THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Title registered in the U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)
PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

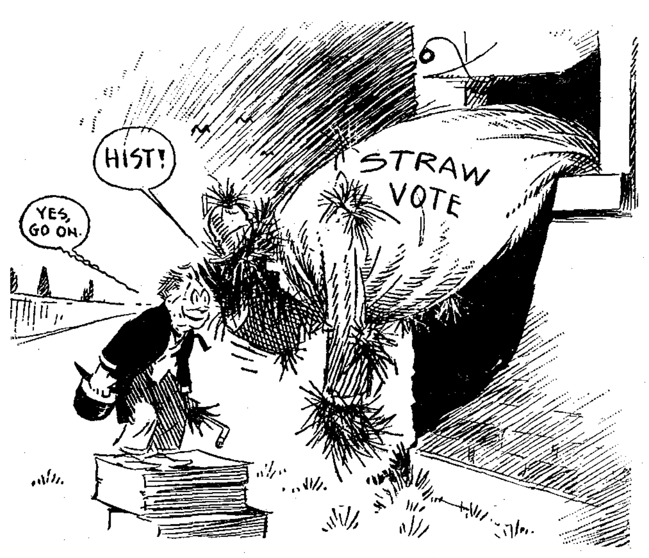
Vol. LXXXIII, No. 3 New York, October 18, 1924 Whole Number 1800

TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

EVERY STATE NOW HEARD FROM IN "THE DIGEST'S" BIG POLL

ALL THE FORTY-EIGHT STATES of the Union have contributed to the huge total of almost 2,000,000 votes now gathered and tabulated in THE DIGEST'S greatest of all unofficial polls. With this issue, the returns may, for the first time, be considered fairly representative of the nation as a whole. It is noteworthy that the Democratic percentage has risen slightly, with a corresponding fall in the Republican percentage, since the tabulation of a week ago. The total votes for the three leading candidates, 1,066,214 for Coolidge; 384,205 for Davis; and 432,660 for La Follette, express in percentages, show 56% Republican, 20% Democratic and almost 23% Progressive. The Democratic percentage may be expected to rise still further with succeeding returns, since the States in which Democratic strength is confessedly strongest are among the last ones to report. Many Democratic spokesmen, and notably Senator "Pat" Harrison of Mississippi, have explained that the Democratic campaign is slow in getting under way, by comparison with the campaigns of Mr. Coolidge and Mr. La Follette, and therefore it may be considered to the advantage of the Democrats that their strongholds are being heard from comparatively late in the poll. This fact may compensate for any advantage given the Republicans by the strong Coolidge showing in the States from which returns were first received.


HIST!
YES, GO ON.
STRAW VOTE

THE STRAW-VOTE SEASON IS HERE

—Brown in the Chicago *Daily News*.

The Democratic candidate is now shown to be leading in eleven States, with a vote so close in two others, Kentucky and Oklahoma, that a small readjustment of the figures would give both States to him. Both Democratic and Progressive publicists have argued that THE DIGEST'S polls tend to favor Republican candidates by approximately ten percent., and several editors produce figures from previous polls to back up their arguments. This alleged percentage of error, of course, may or may not exist, but it is noteworthy that, even granting its existence, it would make a change in the political complexion of only three States. California would be transferred from the Coolidge to the La Follette column, Kentucky and Oklahoma would go to the Democrats, and West Virginia, Mr. Davis's home State, would show practically a tie vote between Coolidge and Davis. A feature of the voting in California is that, since the tabulation published a week ago, Coolidge has received 5,149 to La Follette's 4,651, a proportion which seems to indicate a slight rise, for the week at least, in the California popularity of the Progressive candidate.

The question as to the source of Mr. La Follette's strength, whether drawn more largely from the Republican or Democratic ranks, continues to stir a good many of the political prophets and dopesters. In consulting the table on the following page, under the heading of "How the Same Voters Voted in 1920," some observers of the poll have called attention to the large size of the "Did-Not-Vote" column. In this column, it must be explained, is included both those who specify that they did not vote and those who fail to mention their political allegiance in 1920. The table printed shows roughly the number of Republican and Democratic voters as of 1920 who are voting in the present poll. A more complicated tabulation, kept in THE DIGEST'S polling-room, shows in more detail the trend of the vote. Thus, in California, according to this tabulation, Mr. La Follette draws his large vote chiefly from 12,862 former Democrats and 32,188 former Republicans, while 4,883 former Democrats are registered as voting for Coolidge, and 1,569 former Republicans are in the Democratic column.

Turning to an Eastern State, New York, where La Follette has shown considerable strength, it appears that he draws 28,804 votes from former Republicans to 11,654 from former Democrats. In Iowa, he is credited with 11,137 formerly Republican votes and 3,887 formerly Democratic. In Wisconsin, his home State, his present vote includes ballots from 20,306 former Republicans and 4,094 former Democrats; in Pennsylvania, 12,965 former Republicans and 3,791 former Democrats. In this connection it must be remembered that 1920 was a strongly Republican year, so that there is small indication in these figures that the Progressive candidate's strength is being contributed exclusively by one party, as several partizans have announced. It is also noteworthy that, in spite of Mr. La Follette's large vote, he has so far carried only the State of Wisconsin, with California added, granting that the present poll has a somewhat larger percentage of error in favor of the Republicans than was shown in the smaller poll of 1920.

Mr. Coolidge's impressive showing in the present poll, amounting

THE LITERARY DIGEST 1924 PRESIDENTIAL POLL

1924 VOTE

	COOLIDGE	DAVIS	LA FOLLETTE	FARIS	FOSTER	NATIONS	WALLACE	JOHNS	TOTAL FOR STATE
1 Alabama......	3,100	6,965	820	7	10	90	4	7	11,003
2 Arizona.......	3,725	1,750	1,959	3	10	42	4	20	7,513
3 Arkansas......	3,297	6,387	1,068	6	11	37	1	4	10,811
4 California.....	73,198	9,797	63,029	192	374	806	81	517	147,994
5 Colorado......	17,979	4,459	5,670	22	60	136	16	107	28,449
6 Connecticut....	8,549	1,216	1,514	15	15	12	7	13	11,341
7 Delaware......	1,335	654	162	—	3	1	1	2	2,158
8 Dist. Columbia.	2,602	804	766	—	4	44	—	5	4,225
9 Florida........	4,451	6,067	1,476	12	3	151	5	13	12,178
10 Georgia.......	2,971	9,150	1,278	7	6	15	4	8	13,439
11 Idaho.........	5,389	1,392	3,280	8	24	62	4	26	10,185
12 Illinois........	95,180	18,835	37,545	89	574	721	74	136	153,154
13 Indiana........	52,876	18,937	10,587	65	90	398	58	66	83,077
14 Iowa..........	41,568	9,293	19,817	33	111	521	41	44	71,428
15 Kansas........	29,606	8,424	8,263	54	47	435	27	126	46,982
16 Kentucky......	4,834	4,303	1,284	4	3	75	2	13	10,518
17 Louisiana......	1,811	2,674	723	2	8	28	1	14	5,261
18 Maine.........	5,485	877	483	1	7	10	2	8	6,873
19 Maryland......	5,442	3,762	1,875	8	12	70	12	16	11,197
20 Massachusetts..	31,802	4,019	5,709	9	61	47	16	172	41,835
21 Michigan......	52,944	6,566	15,880	54	192	356	33	58	76,083
22 Minnesota.....	35,653	5,401	19,557	34	237	275	47	209	61,413
23 Mississippi....	1,076	6,060	466	1	—	14	5	8	7,630
24 Missouri.......	39,160	26,927	8,830	175	53	258	27	50	75,480
25 Montana......	6,903	1,639	4,095	—	31	74	5	9	12,756
26 Nebraska......	19,511	8,309	8,143	16	47	314	29	60	36,429
27 Nevada.......	690	197	504	—	—	—	—	1	1,392
28 New Hampshire	2,826	531	291	—	1	13	1	19	3,682
29 New Jersey....	33,670	6,263	7,373	18	69	79	23	27	47,522
30 New Mexico...	2,535	1,592	1,452	3	4	19	2	5	5,612
31 New York.....	125,077	28,013	48,450	49	760	286	113	214	202,962
32 North Carolina.	8,007	12,264	927	7	7	12	2	22	21,248
33 North Dakota..	6,879	1,327	4,300	5	24	37	2	48	12,622
34 Ohio..........	80,978	21,281	26,881	81	226	1,217	80	126	130,870
35 Oklahoma.....	18,904	16,123	4,885	18	20	215	22	15	40,202
36 Oregon........	17,176	4,891	8,130	13	60	243	11	45	30,569
37 Pennsylvania...	80,904	17,166	24,373	110	258	1,969	68	311	125,159
38 Rhode Island...	3,574	457	482	3	7	4	1	11	4,539
39 South Carolina.	770	6,517	319	1	2	17	4	3	7,633
40 South Dakota..	6,603	1,474	4,730	9	22	106	14	6	12,964
41 Tennessee......	4,586	5,398	563	7	3	30	—	8	10,595
42 Texas.........	23,065	37,316	7,996	46	58	279	30	54	68,844
43 Utah.........	2,478	967	1,046	2	6	5	2	5	4,511
44 Vermont.......	4,688	349	466	—	1	13	2	8	5,527
45 Virginia........	11,377	19,346	3,048	14	49	172	10	23	34,039
46 Washington....	24,387	4,429	15,157	24	95	450	25	128	44,695
47 West Virginia..	14,452	11,475	1,948	9	23	154	3	14	28,078
48 Wisconsin......	27,756	4,742	36,567	46	130	179	25	132	69,577
49 Wyoming......	2,921	650	1,304	3	8	15	4	30	4,935
50 State unknown.	11,464	6,770	7.189	27	60	193	22	90	25,815
TOTAL VOTES......	1,066,214	384,205	432,660	1,312	3,886	10,699	972	3,056	1,903,004

HOW THE SAME VOTERS VOTED IN 1920

	REP.	DEM.	SOC.	FARM LABOR	PROH.	DID NOT VOTE	TOTAL
1 Alabama......	2,196	6,845	12	1	2	1,947	11,003
2 Arizona.......	3,475	2,614	36	8	12	1,368	7,513
3 Arkansas......	2,569	6,480	30	3	1	1,728	10,811
4 California.....	88,172	24,280	2,047	87	531	32,877	147,994
5 Colorado......	16,192	6,167	165	33	34	5,858	28,449
6 Connecticut...	8,098	1,405	48	9	9	1,772	11,341
7 Delaware......	1,234	570	2	—	1	351	2,158
8 Dist. Columbia	1,529	597	11	—	2	2,086	4,225
9 Florida.......	2,935	6,876	28	2	11	2,326	12,178
10 Georgia.......	1,902	9,130	8	—	5	2,394	13,439
11 Idaho.........	5,874	2,029	41	7	9	2,225	10,185
12 Illinois.......	97,680	24,378	1,169	321	169	29,437	153,154
13 Indiana.......	48,603	19,349	453	93	125	14,454	83,077
14 Iowa.........	47,259	11,129	212	76	92	12,660	71,428
15 Kansas.......	27,830	9,489	221	24	44	9,374	46,982
16 Kentucky.....	4,347	4,464	25	—	4	1,678	10,518
17 Louisiana.....	1,229	3,030	15	—	—	987	5,261
18 Maine........	4,726	958	14	1	1	1,173	6,873
19 Maryland.....	5,039	3,820	59	10	5	2,264	11,197
20 Massachusetts.	30,522	4,132	233	10	12	6,926	41,835
21 Michigan......	52,395	8,974	423	89	111	14,091	76,083
22 Minnesota....	37,951	7,450	396	901	86	14,629	61,413
23 Mississippi....	596	5,633	12	11	1	1,377	7,630
24 Missouri......	38,863	25,361	251	33	53	10,919	75,480
25 Montana......	7,461	2,637	41	65	5	2,547	12,756
26 Nebraska.....	20,516	8,485	137	17	66	7,208	36,429
27 Nevada.......	722	392	12	2	5	259	1,392
28 New Hampshire	2,520	602	8	—	1	551	3,682
29 New Jersey....	32,032	7,280	345	25	28	7,812	47,522
30 New Mexico...	2,714	1,924	16	3	1	954	5,612
31 New York.....	122,946	37,012	2,766	234	264	39,740	202,962
32 North Carolina	6,482	11,557	12	—	2	3,195	21,248
33 North Dakota.	8,624	1,498	47	18	21	2,414	12,622
34 Ohio.........	80,677	27,127	764	47	81	22,174	130,870
35 Oklahoma.....	16,370	16,726	296	13	4	6,793	40,202
36 Oregon.......	18,926	5,702	200	11	54	5,676	30,569
37 Pennsylvania..	81,245	17,463	813	163	373	25,102	125,159
38 Rhode Island..	3,233	523	17	4	1	761	4,539
39 South Carolina	489	6,024	—	—	—	1,120	7,633
40 South Dakota.	8,423	1,828	19	92	14	2,588	12,964
41 Tennessee.....	3,956	4,756	17	—	6	1,860	10,595
42 Texas........	14,068	42,279	242	9	20	12,226	68,844
43 Utah.........	2,452	1,091	33	11	2	922	4,511
44 Vermont......	4,013	437	8	2	7	1,060	5,527
45 Virginia......	9,619	18,555	69	16	16	5,764	34,039
46 Washington...	27,569	7,154	293	592	61	9,026	44,695
47 West Virginia..	14,120	9,329	79	12	17	4,521	28,078
48 Wisconsin.....	42,708	8,513	935	31	186	17,204	69,577
49 Wyoming.....	2,980	1,018	19	7	3	908	4,935
50 State unknown.	10,824	6,179	101	39	25	8,647	25,815
TOTAL VOTES....	1,076,905	441,251	13,200	3,132	2,583	365,933	1,903,004

TOTAL VOTES, ALL CANDIDATES, UP TO AND INCLUDING OCTOBER 2, 1924............1,903,004

to considerably more than the combined totals of all his opponents, is hailed by numerous Republican editors throughout the country as a truthful indication of the way the election will go on November 4. Numerous Democratic editors, on the other hand, are occupied in presenting arguments, of varying degrees of plausibility, to prove that Mr. Davis can not possibly be so far behind as the DIGEST poll would indicate. The Democratic New York *World* goes so far as to denounce all "straw-votes" as deceptive, and even downright dangerous. It also finds in the registration of the previous affiliations of the poll voters, which is now given as 1,076,905 Republicans to 441,251 Democrats, a sign that no Democrat could possibly win in the poll. It may be said, also, that no Democrat can win in the election unless a considerable number of the Republicans of 1920 change their politics. The citizenry of the country was divided, roughly, in 1920 between 16,000,000 Republicans and 9,000,000 Democratic voters, with only a small third-party vote, less than 1,000,000 for the Socialist candidate to complicate the issue. What shifts, then, are now being made from Republican to Democratic ranks, or from Democratic to Republican, that will show that the verdict of 1920 is to be reversed, or repeated? A glance at the table above, comparing the 1920 and 1924 columns, shows a Republican increase in thirty-two of the States, while sixteen show a decreasing Republican vote. Ten States, on the other hand, show a Democratic increase over 1920, while a loss in the Democratic vote during the last four years is indicated in thirty-eight States. Some of these gains and losses are very large, some so small as to mean little. Among the more significant changes, there appear to have been Republican losses in Iowa, Illinois, Pennsylvania, California, Minnesota and Wisconsin. Republican gains are indicated in many of the States of the "Solid South," where such increases will, in all probability, have no effect on the election whatever, and also in Kansas, in New York, and in Michigan. Aside from ordinarily Democratic States, the Democrats appear to have increased their voting strength in West Virginia.

A more or less professional view of the poll and its significance is given by Mark Sullivan, formerly editor of *Collier's Weekly*, at present a writer on political subjects for the (Republican) New York *Herald Tribune*. "Obviously," he says, such polls as THE DIGEST is now conducting "are not to be taken literally." For example, he points out:

> "In the latest poll of THE DIGEST New Jersey is set down as giving 15,199 votes for Coolidge and 2,891 for Davis. If this were to be taken as a literal index it would mean that Coolidge is going to get more than five times as many votes in New Jersey as Davis. Such an inference would be almost grotesque. This case of New Jersey is admittedly an extreme one among the DIGEST figures. As to some other States the DIGEST returns are not so clearly distant from the true conditions.
>
> "At the same time, in the DIGEST returns as a whole there is abundant evidence that what their figures really represent is a trend rather than actual proportions. This can be demonstrated readily by analyzing those portions of the DIGEST returns in which voters tell how they voted in 1920. This portion of the DIGEST returns it is possible to check up partially by the actual returns in 1920, and they confirm the judgment that the DIGEST returns as a whole can only be interpreted as showing a trend and would be decidedly misleading if they should be interpreted as indicating positively what the figures superficially seem to indicate, namely, that Davis will run third.
>
> "A question fundamental in these DIGEST polls is the basis of the selection of the names of the voters who are queried. It is understood that this basis is composed of the only names easily accessible, that is, names of persons in telephone books, in automobile register lists, taxpayers' lists and the like. The Democrats point out with a gentle combination of humility and pride, that they are quite willing to concede that any list of

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

names made up primarily of persons who own automobiles, houses, telephones or million-dollar yachts will contain more Republicans than Democrats. A Democratic leader in Kansas last week told me of wards in that State where the Democratic vote year in and year out is something like twenty times as much as the Republican vote. These overwhelmingly Democratic wards are precisely the wards of the poor, whose names do not appear in the sort of lists that are made the basis of polls.

"In discussing this later with a Republican leader he admitted the truth of it, but claimed that these Democratic wards are offset by colored wards, in which there is the same condition of names not appearing on formal lists and in which the vote is overwhelmingly Republican.

"That the Digest polls should be interpreted rather as showing a trend than literally is proved by the results of their 1920 poll. In 1920 The Digest conducted a similar poll of a smaller number of names and in a limited group of States. In this 1920 poll Harding received 112,554 votes and Cox 31,779. That is to say, the Digest poll of 1920 gave Harding 73 per cent. of the total vote and Cox 21 per cent. Actually in the election Harding received 63 per cent. of the vote and Cox 34 per cent. The generalization reasonably to be made from this is that the Digest poll is to be given undeniable weight if you interpret it as showing a definite trend—in the present case, toward Coolidge. But the poll will be misleading to those who interpret it as showing the actual relative proportions of the three candidates."

Much the same view is taken by the editor of the Houston *Post-Dispatch*, who, even while viewing the general Democratic showing with regret, feels that, in its revelation of tendencies, the completed poll is likely to be accurate. This Southern editor comments, in part:

"It must be admitted that The Digest's poll up to this time does not present a very hopeful situation for the Democratic ticket, but there are thirty States from which no reports have been received, and the 689,000 replies that are summarized represent not more than 2 per cent. of the probable vote in November. Another thing to remember is that as the additional weekly summaries are presented, the proportional lead of Coolidge, which was heavy in the earlier summaries, is being steadily reduced.

"The *Post-Dispatch* does not share the opinion of those who think The Digest's poll is framed to put the Democratic strength in a poor light. The distribution of 15,000,000 postal cards among the voters of the country was too large an undertaking to be invested with a partizan purpose. Since the result must turn upon the strength or insufficiency of the La Follette vote, the extent of the La Follette movement in the Republican States is in reality the point of interest and the pivot of the campaign.

"The fact that Coolidge's strength is holding fairly close to the Harding vote of 1920 in Republican territory is the discouraging factor for the Democracy, and not the circumstance that few of the Southern States, where Davis's strength is overwhelming, have been reported. And the other fact, that in these Republican States La Follette is drawing from the Democratic party, is equally discouraging.

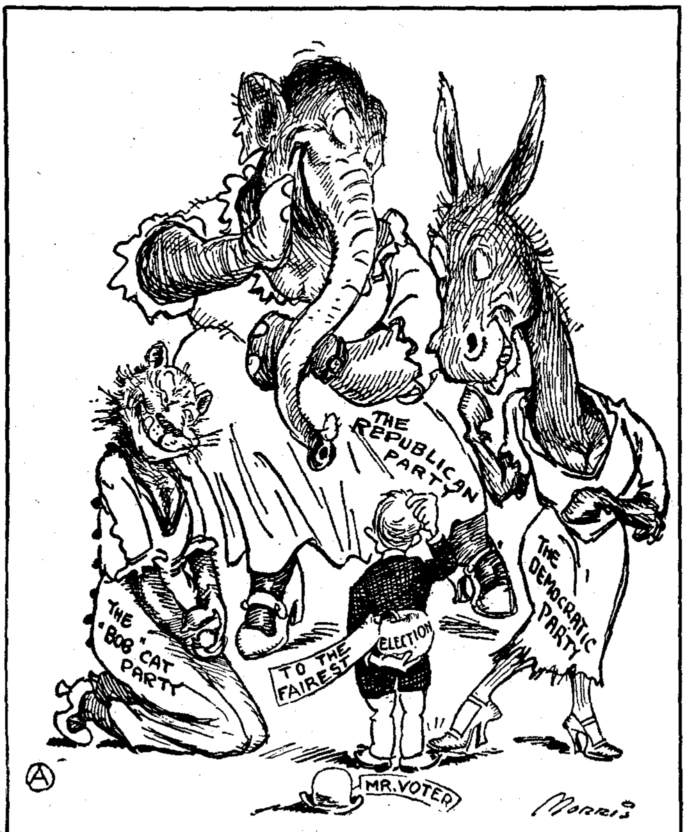
"The Digest's poll has not reached the stage where it can be claimed to be more than slightly indicative, but its issue of October 30 is apt to be very much indicative unless its subsequent summaries forecast a close contest in the pivotal States."

Perhaps the most serious reflection on the credibility of the poll was made by the Democratic candidate for Attorney-General of Nebraska, who announced that "partizan Republican postmasters all over the country" were voting for Coolidge on the ballots which they had been unable to deliver. This accounted, it was alleged, for the size of the Coolidge vote. The Post Office Department, replying in a special dispatch from the Washington Bureau of the New York *Sun*, brought out the fact that approximately two-thirds of the postmasters of the country are Democrats, so that in case there happens to be any truth in Democratic charges as to their wide-spread dishonesty, the result might be expected to favor the Democrats rather than the Republicans. However, continues the report:

"The department has taken cognizance of charges against postmasters and postal officials and is investigating at this time twenty-seven cases of alleged misuse of ballots in the Digest poll. Most of these cases are minor in nature. The postmasters at Norfolk, Fremont and Nebraska City, Nebraska, all have sent replies to the Post Office Department, saying that ballots in the Digest poll delivered to them were undeliverable under Post Office regulations and were destroyed according to routine practises.

"However, the department is pursuing an independent investigation in these cities, as in others, and if irregularities of any character are found the persons responsible will be dismissed from the service. The postmasters are under strict civil rules as regards their taking part in politics, and it was pointed out that Postmaster-General New has insisted on this rule being followed.

"One case was found at Connellsville, Pennsylvania, where a special delivery messenger had obtained eighty ballots from the Digest poll and had marked them all for Gilbert Nations. He was dismissed. In another instance an employee at Eaton, Colorado, marked all the ballots that came to him for Coolidge, with the exception of one marked for La Follette. Whenever these cases are reported they are promptly investigated and if violations of the regulations are found the offenders are dismissed.



THE MODERN "JUDGMENT OF PARIS"

Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

"A postal official said to-day that irregularities of this sort were to be expected, and that they were occurring every now and then both in Presidential and other polls. The department exercises all possible care to prevent them, he added; always makes thorough investigations of complaints, and also warns postal officials from time to time against laxity in handling ballot propositions.

"It was added that there have been fewer complaints of political activity on the part of postal workers this year than in many years past.

"'The men in the service seem finally to have got the idea that we mean to enforce the rule that they are not to take part in politics,' he said, 'and they are obeying it.'"

"No straw-vote is actually satisfactory—to the losing side," observes the Nebraska *Daily Press*, speaking from the State where the accusation of fraud by Republican postmasters originated. The editor concludes:

"Democratic newspapers discredit the Literary Digest straw vote for President.

"There is a reason, of course.

"However, the Digest vote in 1920 was amazingly accurate and, if we remember right, there was the same doubting on the part of the same newspapers."

THE POLITICAL EXPLOSION IN IOWA

PERHAPS AN ARMY CAMP is a good training-place for a political campaign; at any rate, Senator Brookhart of Iowa was ready for real fighting when he left the rifle ranges of Camp Perry to plunge into his campaign for reelection. Iowa politics had been quiet enough, when Brookhart's savage attacks on Coolidge and Dawes, his own party leaders, started one of the bitterest campaigns ever waged in the State, to quote the news correspondents, "ignited the fuse" that set the battle of political factions raging furiously, and set the "G. O. P. elephant trumpeting his rage all over the Western prairies." Strange words like "pee-wit," "plutogog," and "pseudoprog" filled the air. General Dawes could not help remarking that the campaign had reached the stage where "it is not a political petting party, it is a fight." Republican papers throughout the country express some relief that Brookhart had made his position clear and that the State organization could consistently call him a bolter. A wide-spread Democratic conclusion is summed up by the St. Louis *Star's* remark that "no single development of the campaign has been so injurious to the Republican cause, so helpful indirectly to the Republican ticket as this Brookhart bombshell." What they think about it in Iowa is important as bearing on the ultimate destination of Iowa's thirteen electoral votes. We are therefore presenting enlightening excerpts received by wire from representative Hawkeye newspapers.

Copyrighted by Underwood & Underwood

GUNNING FOR BIG GAME

Smith Wildman Brookhart, Senator, sharpshooter and maker of political sensations, who has convinced his State party organization in Iowa that he is a bolter, has declared emphatically that he and President Coolidge have nothing in common, and with it all has not left the Republican party.

Smith W. Brookhart, in private life one of the nation's foremost rifle experts, in public life one of the most conspicuous of the Republican progressive farm-bloc group in the Senate, was renominated at the Republican primaries in Iowa last June by something like 200,000 votes. On September 30 he made public a letter he had written to Chairman William M. Butler of the Republican National Committee, in which he made this demand:

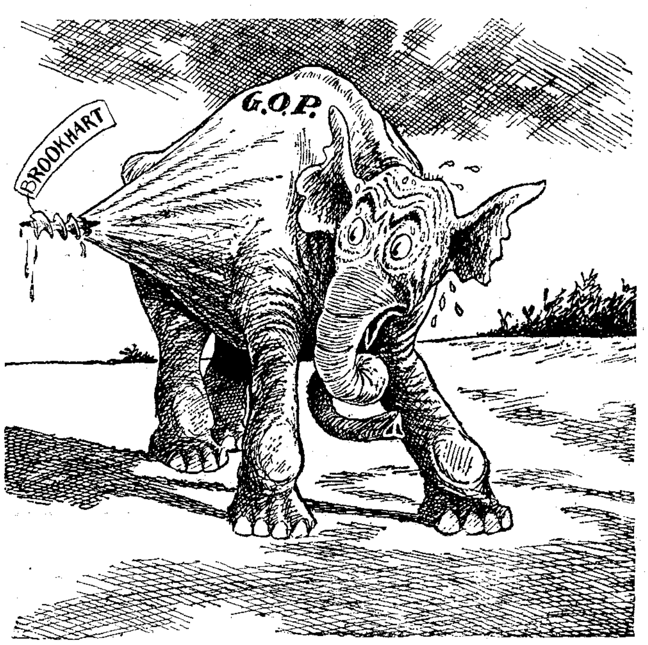
> "Charles G. Dawes has wrecked the Republican campaign, especially in the Northwest. He started out like a bold-faced plutogog, but his discourtesy and ungentlemanly language quickly reduced him, in his own vocabulary, to a 'peewit plutogog.'
>
> "I desire to request that the National Republican Committee take steps to secure the resignation of Mr. Dawes as Republican candidate for Vice-President."

Three days later, the Senator formally opened his campaign with an attack on President Coolidge, in which he said: "I belong to the farm bloc; the President belongs to the Wall Street bloc." He then asserted that he had been snubbed by the Coolidge-dominated Republican machine in the State. According to the Senator the situation came about because—

> "I was against Newberryism. The President was for it.
>
> "I was against the ship subsidy. The President supported it.
>
> "I was in favor of repealing the Esch-Cummins railroad law, and the President opposed its repeal.
>
> "I was in favor of investigating corruption in the departments. The President opposed the investigation.
>
> "The President favored the Mellon tax bill. I helped amend the bill to reverse reductions in favor of the common people.
>
> "I favored the old soldiers' bonus bill. The President vetoed it, and I voted to pass it over the veto. It succeeded.
>
> "I favored the postal employees' bill. It was vetoed, and I will vote to pass it over the veto.
>
> "I oppose giving Muscle Shoals to Henry Ford. The President favored selling it without much regard to price."

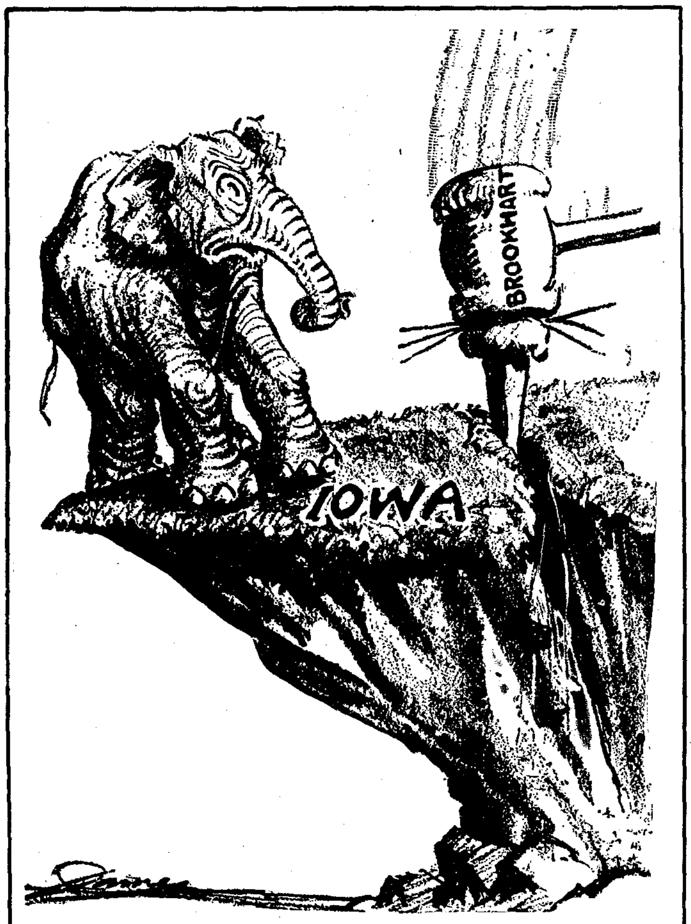
Nevertheless Senator Brookhart has "never had a thought of leaving the Republican party; his "whole soul is wrapt up in the principles of Lincoln, Roosevelt and Kenyon," and he intends "to reform the lines for a finish fight" to oust the "small group of crooked and irresponsible dictators set up by the Nonpartizan League of Wall Street" from "the control of the Republican party." On the day this speech was made the Republican Central Committee of Iowa issued a statement to the Republican voters of the State characterizing "the repudiation of the Republican nominees by Senator Brookhart" as "a repudiation and bolt from the Republican party."

Some of the regular Republican dailies of Iowa are thoroughly angry. Senator Brookhart seems to the Waterloo *Courier* (Rep.) to be evincing "a type of political ingratitude most reprehensible." The Marshalltown *Times-Republican* talks about the Senator's "ridiculous political contortion." The Ottumwa *Courier* (Rep.) similarly sums up the situation by saying that Brookhart has made the issue for Iowa, and that it is summed up in these words: "Coolidge and the Constitution, or Brookhart



BORING FROM WITHIN

—Harper in the Birmingham *Age-Herald*.



"WHAT D'YA MEAN, YOU'LL NOT DESERT ME?"
—James in the St. Louis *Star*.

and Bolshevism." And the prediction is made that "loyal Iowa will stand by the Constitution and the President." The Cedar Rapids *Republican* does not think that the Senator has hurt either his own chances or those of his party, and "viewed from the national standpoint, Brookhart is but a pebble on the beach where Coolidge is the Rock of Gibraltar." The Burlington *Hawkeye* (Rep.) believes that Senator Brookhart's "bolt" was inspired by La Follette and was based on the following strategy:

> "La Follette has been losing strength in Iowa in the real issues of the campaign. These center around the attempt to give more power to Congress by changing the Constitution and the effort to take control of the railroads by government ownership. Neither appeals to Iowans. However, there is no denying that Colonel Brookhart has had a great personal following in Iowa. By injecting Brookhart into the Iowa campaign the La Follette men rightly believe they have an opportunity of throwing the election of the next President of the United States into Congress, thus nullifying the November vote."

Senator Brookhart is "properly labeled as a bolter," says the Sioux City *Journal* (Rep.). This is also the stand of the Des Moines *Capital* (Rep.), the Davenport *Times* (Rep.), and the Council Bluffs *Nonpareil* (Rep.)

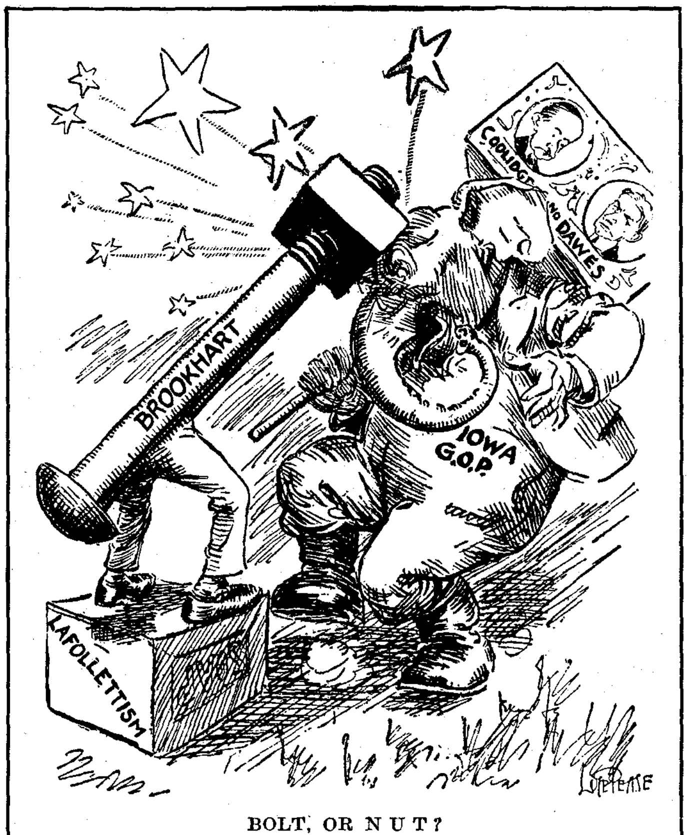
But another Republican daily in Iowa, the Webster City *Freeman Journal*, thinks "the Senator has just cause to complain" over his treatment by the Republican State organization, altho it does not agree with Mr. Brookhart's characterization of Coolidge. The Sioux City *Tribune* (Ind.) insists that "Senator Brookhart is the party's candidate in Iowa whether some Old Guard Republicans like it or not." Senator Brookhart, says one of his strongest supporters, the Des Moines *Iowa Homestead* (Prog.), "has placed his allegiance to the voters above his loyalty to a rotten and water-logged party leadership."

Turning to the Democratic papers of the State, we find the Burlington *Gazette* suggesting that now that the "Iowa G. O. P. has no candidate for Senator," it might be a good idea for Republicans to vote for Mr. Steck, the Democratic candidate. The Davenport *Democrat and Leader* reports that many Iowans think that Brookhart has wrecked his party's chance of victory, and the Dubuque *Telegraph-Herald* remarks that here is one more instance "to show that the Republican party is hopelessly divided without a responsible head to direct it." These last two statements are echoed by Democratic journals all over the country. It is more than an Iowa matter, says the Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.), and the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Dem.) remarks:

> "So the West revolts. The party that used to count on the trans-Mississippi electoral vote as almost assured from the outset sees its defenses broken, some of its leaders in rebellion, and State after State threatening to throw its strength to one of the opposition groups."

The Omaha *World-Herald* (Ind.), a leading mouthpiece of the Mississippi Valley Democracy, sees the Republican campaign for Coolidge and Dawes crumbling, with "danger that before Election Day it will collapse." The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* and Syracuse *Herald* (Ind.) agree that behind Senator Brookhart's attitude is his belief that the Third Party has come to stay and that four or eight years hence it might be able to use a vigorous leader from Iowa.

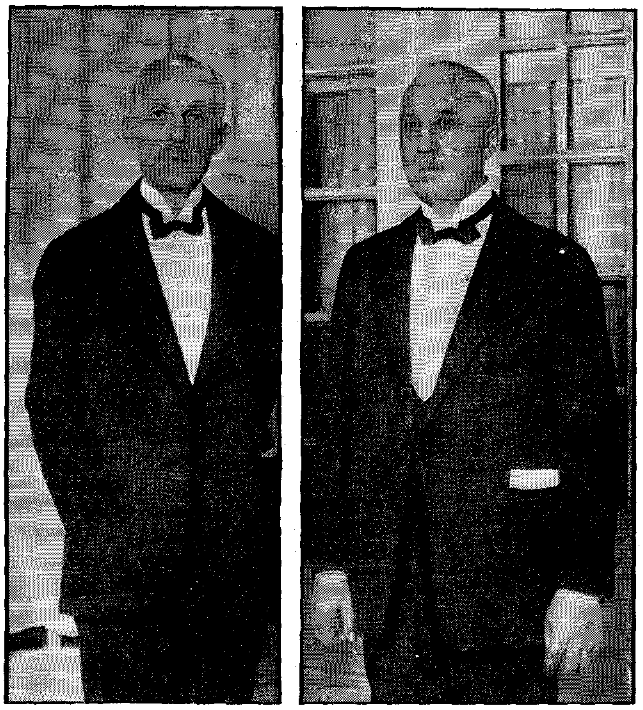
Republican journals, in many cases, incline to think that no harm will be done by weeding out such "free lance" Republicans as Brookhart. The party, says the New York *Herald Tribune*, Duluth *News Tribune*, and Denver *Rocky Mountain News*, will be better off without one whom the Chicago *Evening Post* calls an avowed "pseudo-prog." Yet the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* and Manchester *Union* can not help seeing that Senator Brookhart's course is an indication of considerable La Follette strength in his section. But despite this the Omaha *Bee*, Boston *Herald* and Troy *Record*, all Republican, believe that the Republican ticket is sure to win. And the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* nonchalantly sums up the whole situation by remarking that "this is an era of peewit politics, and Mr. Brookhart is its prophet."



BOLT, OR NUT?
—Pease in the Newark *News*.

MR. MELLON AND THE "ALUMINUM TRUST"

POTS, PANS, AND POLITICS have been rattling and simmering, we are reminded by the independent Cincinnati *Post*, since the Federal Trade Commission, in a report made public October 5, declared that the Aluminum Company of America, in which Secretary of the Treasury Mellon is financially interested, has a "practically complete monopoly" of aluminum in the United States. Attorney-General Stone, according to the Washington correspondent of the New York *World*, will have the Department of Justice investigate the charges contained in the Commission's report. This document, Washington correspondents tell us, accuses the so-called "Aluminum Trust" with being able to maintain this monopoly by means of the high protective tariff; with practising price discrimination; with delaying shipments of pig aluminum to competitors; and with trying to prevent the building of rival rolling-mills. The Company, says the report, has earned the equivalent of 24 per cent. a year for fifteen years up through 1921. "President Coolidge," remarks the Cincinnati paper, "can reduce rates 50 per cent. But at the right hand of the President sits Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. And he is 'sitting pretty' in every modern kitchen in the country."



"THE ALUMINUM COMPANY OF AMERICA?"

The Company, says its president, really consists of Andrew W. Mellon and his brother, R. B. Mellon, who stands at the Secretary of the Treasury's left. "An official" of the concern, on the other hand, is quoted as saying that "the Mellon family does not control the Company."

Democratic editors naturally look upon the Commission's report as excellent editorial material, and treat it accordingly, but there seems to be a noticeable absence of Republican comment.

"There are phases of economic questions that women understand more easily than men," believes the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.), "and this is one of them. For every woman voter who buys a saucepan or double-boiler pays her share of the forced tribute to the monopoly." Of the Aluminum Company of America the Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.) says:

> "Organized in 1888 with less than two millions of capital, it paid 4 per cent. dividends and put the rest of the profits into the business until in 1913 it was capitalized at $30,000,000. In no year since 1915 have the net earnings been less than $10,000,000, and for the past year they have exceeded that.
>
> "This is the infant industry for which the Fordney-McCumber tariff provided nourishment. In spite of a record of extraordinary prosperity, the duty on aluminum was increased from two cents to five cents a pound to increase the profits of Secretary Mellon's aluminum concern. It has practically no competition.
>
> "Immediately after the duty was increased the price of aluminum was raised from 21 to 26 cents."

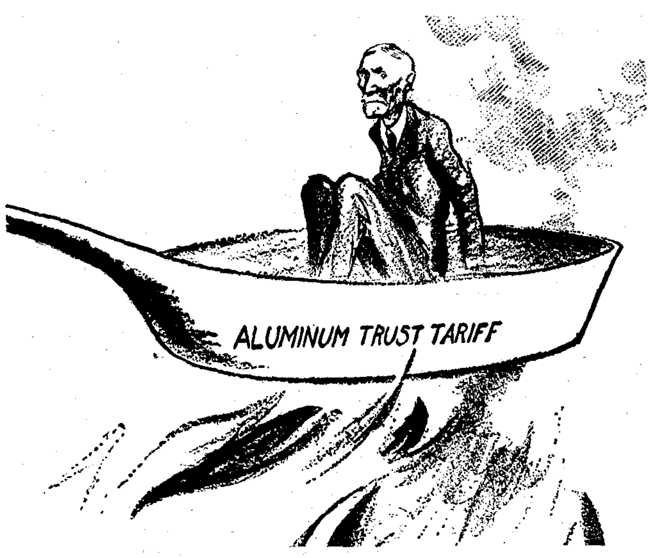
According to the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times:*

> "The Aluminum Company of America really consists of Andrew W. Mellon and R. B. Mellon, according to its president, Arthur V. Davis. His statement is contained in the Commission's report on conditions therein just made public.
>
> "Mr. Davis declared that, while Andrew W. Mellon resigned from the directorate when he became Secretary of the Treasury, he would resume that position upon quitting this position."

"There is not an industry in the United States more highly and specially favored by the tariff," maintains the Louisville *Courier-Journal* (Dem.). "The beneficiaries of this tariff say it has no effect on aluminum prices. Why, then, did the Aluminum Company seek an increase of 250 per cent. in this duty?"

"There is no justification in the world for these tariffs on aluminum," declares Senator Simmons (Dem., N. C.), Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee during the Wilson Administration. "To say that they are 'protective' when this company dominates the entire industry is nonsense." And in its report the Federal Trade Commission made the following charges:

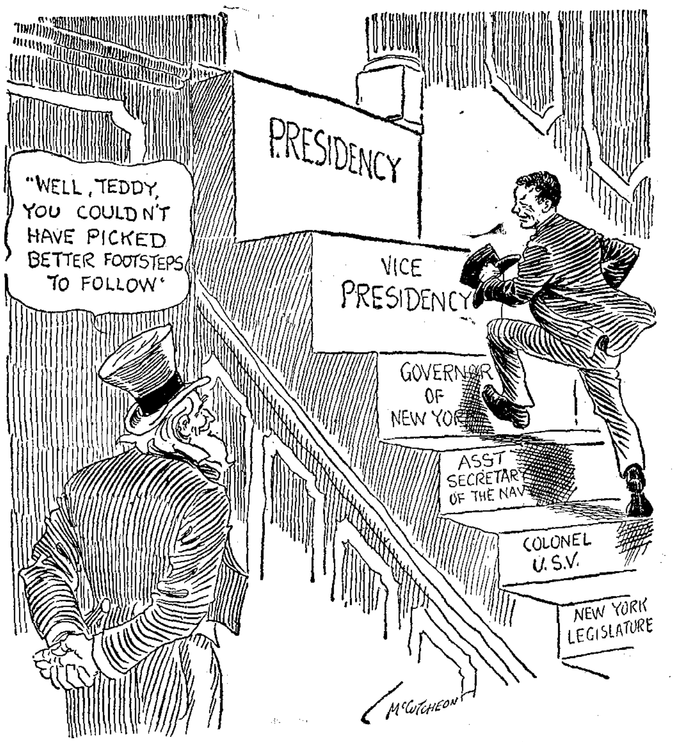
> "The Aluminum Company of America has a practically complete monopoly of the production of aluminum in the United States, and is the only domestic source of supply of metal for aluminum cooking utensil manufacturers. This fact, combined with a high protective tariff on aluminum, enables it to control the price of aluminum. The Aluminum Company of America is also a manufacturer of cooking utensils through its subsidiary, the United States Aluminum Company; it owns, moreover, over 30 per cent. of the capital stock of the Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Company, and exercises a substantial control over its policy.
>
> "The Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Company is the largest manufacturer of cooking utensils in the United States. The competitive methods of this company include various kinds of price discrimination between customers. Data from several sources show that this company has received a special 5 per cent. discount on purchases from the Aluminum Company of America.
>
> "The Aluminum Company of America also is charged by two independent cooking-utensil manufacturers with discouraging them from erecting rolling-mills."



MR. MELLON GETS THE PAN

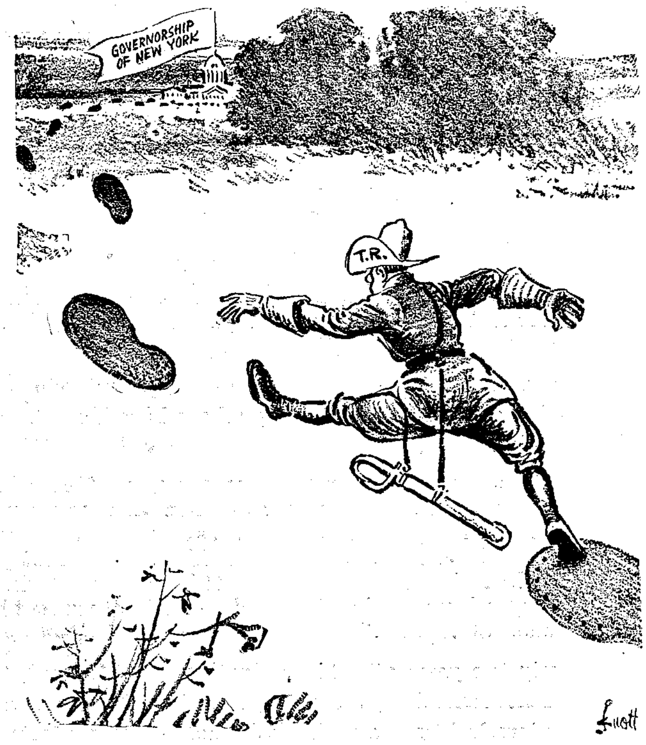
—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*

But there is at least one Democratic newspaper—the Brooklyn *Citizen*—that is "not at all alarmed over the fact that the


"WELL, TEDDY, YOU COULDN'T HAVE PICKED BETTER FOOTSTEPS TO FOLLOW'
PRESIDENCY
VICE PRESIDENCY
GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK
ASST SECRETARY OF THE NAVY
COLONEL U.S.V.
NEW YORK LEGISLATURE
McCutcheon

Copyrighted, 1924, by the Chicago *Tribune*

IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS
—McCutcheon in the Chicago *Tribune.*



IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS
—Knott in the Dallas *News.*

HOW THE SAME THEME WORKS OUT THROUGH REPUBLICAN AND DEMOCRATIC PENCILS

Aluminum Company is a monopoly, or that its European competitors are unable to undersell it in the home market." Continues *The Citizen:*

> "The Democratic party and the Federal Trade Commission, in attacking monopolies, are waging a losing fight, for the reason that the whole modern trend in industry is in the direction of monopolies.
>
> "Monopolies, to be sure, have their evils, but they also have their virtues. Regulated monopoly is the substitute for the competitive principle, and as such is officially recognized by every country in the world, except the United States."

"One of the officials" of the Aluminum Company is also quoted in the New York *World* as follows:

> "The Aluminum Company of America is the only miner of bauxite [the principal source of aluminum], in the United States, because there is no other person in the United States that manufactures aluminum.
>
> "The Mellon family does not control the Aluminum Company of America; they together have far less than a majority of the stock.
>
> "The profits of the Company since the end of the war, during the years 1919 to 1923, have been less than 4 per cent. on the invested capital."

Before this announcement was made, Secretary Mellon himself had said in a statement:

> "The Aluminum Company of America's principal importance in this country is in the manufacture of aluminum ingots and semi-raw products. It is the tariff on aluminum articles which is of real interest to the people of the country.
>
> "It is clear the tariff has had little effect on the price of aluminum. During the three years 1910 to 1912 the tariff was 7 cents a pound, which is 2 cents higher than it is to-day, and the average price of aluminum was 21 cents. During the last two years, under the present tariff of 5 cents a pound, the average price of aluminum has been 27 cents. The general level of all commodities is now 50 per cent. more than what it was in 1913. The price of aluminum, however, is less than 30 per cent. higher than in 1913.
>
> "The tariff has never prevented importation of a large proportion of the total aluminum consumed in this country. In addition, scrap aluminum, constituting at least a third of the metal used, is entirely beyond the control of the manufacturer of aluminum ingots. No monopoly in the aluminum industry exists."

WILL T. R. THE SECOND BE A SECOND T. R.?

COLONEL THEODORE ROOSEVELT, in his campaign for Governor of New York, begins many of his speeches with some such words as these: "Look me over, folks, and if you think I stack up all right and think I am a regular fellow, and if you think I stand on my own feet and am on the level, then I want you to vote for me." He also tells his hearers that while "of course I honor and respect and look up to my father and do my level best to live up to the ideals he personified, I do not want any of you to vote for me simply on account of what my father was."

To what extent is "Teddy the Second" the inheritor of his father's personal qualities and political genius in addition to his father's distinguished name? In order that others besides those who have attended his political meetings many avail themselves of his invitation to "look him over" and make their guess as to the answer to this question, we will glance briefly here at his record to date, his speeches, and the appraisals of correspondents and editors, both hostile and friendly.

Thus far, a Washington correspondent points out, the parallel between the Colonel Roosevelt who would be Governor of New York and the Colonel Roosevelt who was twice President of the United States "is the most striking American history has ever known." Both father and son were elected to the New York legislature, both served their country with valor on the field of battle, and both were appointed to the office of Assistant Secretary of the Navy. Both were chosen by the Republican party in New York to make the race for the governorship. The elder Roosevelt, after winning this race, went on to the White House by way of the Vice-Presidency. The younger Roosevelt, we are told, dreams of continuing the parallel. Altho it has never happened in American history, there is no Constitutional barrier to prevent the son of a President reaching the White House.

"Teddy the Second," the correspondents report, has inherited certain personal mannerisms that belonged to the famous wielder of the "big stick." Once more, we are told, political audiences are coming to know the famous Roosevelt grin and the famous ejaculation "dee-lighted!" Says Robert T. Small in the Atlanta *Journal* (Dem.):

"Young Roosevelt has inherited much from his father. His manner of speech is much the same. Young 'T. R.' has his father's habit of talking through his teeth. It was this habit that made the Roosevelt grin so much in evidence. The son also has that note in his voice which was of so much service to the elder Roosevelt in making a point and drawing a laugh from his hearers.

"Naturally, young Roosevelt has not the forceful speech of his father. He faces the difficulty of being compared at thirty-seven to the father the world came to know more fully in his fifties."

To Governor Smith's charge that the New York Republicans have nominated "a name," the Republican New York *Herald Tribune* replies:

"Colonel Roosevelt does happen to bear the name of his father. The name did not get him into the first officers' training-camp as a private. It did not gain his commission as a reserve officer from the Wilson Administration. It did not put him into the Cantigny trenches, or lead him out of them ahead of his men in attack, or hold him there when gassed and blinded. It did not prevent his being wounded at Soissons."

For nearly two years after his graduation from Harvard, the correspondents remind us, the young Theodore Roosevelt wore overalls and worked for $7 a week in a Connecticut carpet factory. And he lived on his wages, without help from his family, he tells his audiences. During the World War he won the following citation for "conspicuous gallantry":

"During an enemy raid he displayed high qualities of courage and leadership in going forward to supervise in person the action of one of the companies of his battalion, which had been attacked.

"On the day of our attack upon Cantigny, altho gassed in the lungs, and gassed in the eyes to blindness, Major Roosevelt refused to be removed, and retained the command of his battalion under a heavy bombardment throughout the engagement."

Among his merits, according to William Hard in the New York *Nation*, are the following:

"He is extremely industrious. As Assistant-Secretary of the Navy he has worked almost without vacation. He is helped as a worker by the happy fact that he frequently, or perhaps habitually, eats no lunch.

"Frankly and earnestly desiring to be a public man, he works as hard at politicianeering as he has worked at administering. He does not give politics the silly slight of taking it superciliously or casually.

"He has ideas for which he is willing to do battle.

"Thinking that labor should have a higher status, he has not hesitated before audiences of employers to defend the claim made by certain organizations of labor to a voice in the management of industry.

"Believing in free speech, he has picked out boil-'em-in-oil Republican clubs as suitable arenas for addresses by him unreservedly in favor of free speech—of free speech really free and utterly untrammeled.

"Detesting religious intolerance, he has sought audiences of Masons to listen to his denunciations of the Ku Klux Klan.

"Finally, he is cultivated. He reads *belles lettres* as well as economics and politics. He has incessant humor of his own. He is not a mere political specialist without a background. He centers on politics from a quite spacious rounding of the humanities."

Against these merits Mr. Hard lists certain faults. "Along with his patriotism," we are told, Colonel Roosevelt "has egoism." He has an "excessive easiness in acquaintanceship" which made it possible for Mr. Fall to put through the naval oil reserve leases without arousing his suspicion.

In one of Colonel Roosevelt's campaign speeches he said of the Ku Klux Klan:

"I stand as I stood eighteen months ago, firmly and unalterably opposed to any organization whatsoever, whether it be the Ku Klux Klan or some other group, when it endeavors to violate this fundamental principle of the United States by the creation in politics of false distinctions between American and American."

Of the wet and dry issues in the State he says:

"The Democrats in this State last election promised, by inference, to the people beer and light wines. They knew they could not give them beer and light wines. Regardless of what their beliefs or my beliefs may be in the matter, we both of us know that the whole question of the law and the Constitution rests at this time with Congress.

"As far as we are concerned in this State, we have absolutely no power to modify the Volstead Law, whatever our personal opinions may be. That is a Federal, not a State matter. We are confronted with one problem, and one alone, and that is law or lawlessness. The Democrats have chosen lawlessness. I choose law. I shall do all in my power, therefore, to secure the enactment of proper statutes to assist our peace officers in the enforcement of this act of Congress, as well as all other acts and laws, as long as it remains on the statute books. Whether or not you and I approve of an individual law, there is one course open to us, and one only, if we are real Americans, and that is, to enforce it as long as it remains the law."

Let us hear now from Colonel Roosevelt's critics. To the Democratic Glens Falls *Post-Star*, he is "a Teddy without teeth." "The New York Republicans," avers the Democratic El Paso *Times*, "needed a victim for their contest with Governor Smith, and Mr. Roosevelt permitted himself to be picked on"; and the San Francisco *Bulletin* (Ind.) shares this opinion that "if there was a fighting chance for the Republicans to win New York the nomination would have gone to a stronger man." Colonel Roosevelt "did gallant service in the war, but in civil life he has been a failure," declares the Brooklyn *Citizen* (Dem.). And in the New York *World* (Dem.) we read:

"For the office to which he now aspires, young Mr. Roosevelt has never shown any qualifications whatsoever. His service in the legislature at Albany was undistinguished. His services in Washington are one of the distinguished failures of the Harding Administration. He is one of the most conspicuous of the personally honest members of this Administration whose stupidity made possible the crookedness of men like Fall and Forbes."

According to one correspondent, it is the strategy of Colonel Roosevelt's opponents to make Teapot Dome a dominant issue in the State campaign. Says this correspondent:

"The Republican candidate will be asked why, as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, he sat supine while the oil lands placed in the naval reserve by his father were released and turned over to Doheny and Sinclair. There will be no attempt to impugn his honesty, but he will be attacked for what the Democrats will charge is his incapacity for administration."

And in the independent Rochester *Herald* we read:

"In his testimony before the Senatorial committee investigating the leasing of naval oil reserves, Mr. Roosevelt, as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, testified that he knew before he signed the oil leases that an attempt was being made to get possession of the government oil lands; that he did nothing to prevent the transaction. He admitted he did not even know how many contracts were involved, or whether there was enough oil left in government lands for use of the Navy in time of war.

"That is the record, as contained in the minutes of the hearing. It is difficult to imagine the first Theodore Roosevelt admitting that he allowed any one to get away with oil lands valued at a hundred million dollars on any terms, to say nothing of the payment of a paltry quarter million.

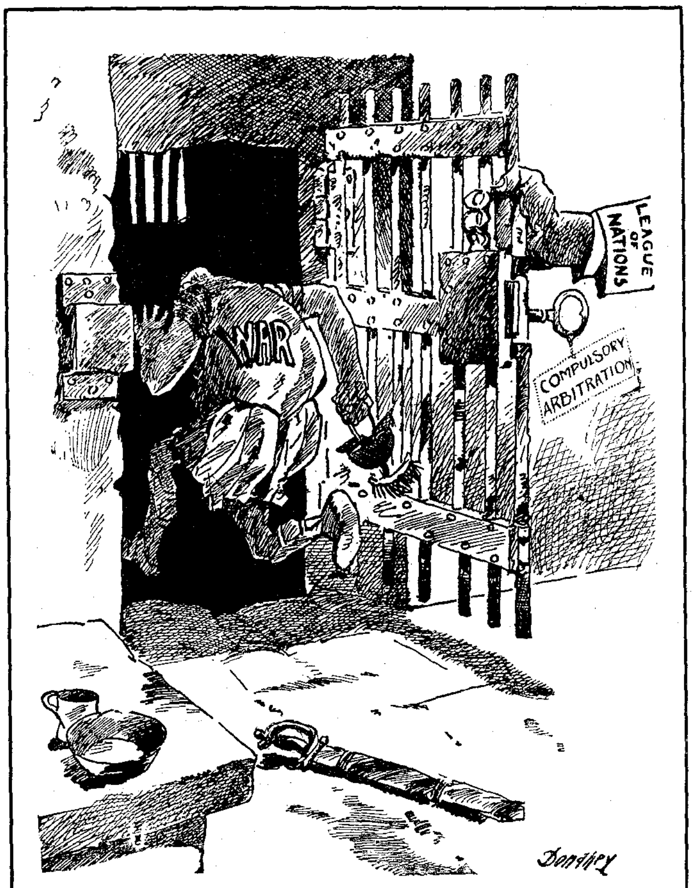
"Theodore Roosevelt in permitting professional oil exploiters to use him as a means of obtaining government fuel reserves, missed the chance of a lifetime. If he had stopt the attempt to take the oil, had proclaimed the facts to the world as his father surely would have done, he would have been a man marked for political preferment and popular acclaim as worthy of public trust and the confidence of his fellow citizens.

"But he did nothing of the kind. Instead, he permitted the questionable transaction, said nothing in protest, did not bother to investigate. He was not even dishonest; he was merely weak.

"His action, or the lack of it, marks him for the sort of man he is, an easy-going, amiable youth of mediocre talents, who would be as helpless in the office of Governor at Albany as a shorn lamb among wolves."

THE LEAGUE ACQUIRES TEETH

THE WAY OF THE AGGRESSOR is to be hard, according to "the most ambitious, the most courageous, and the most nobly inspired specific plan of peace ever laid before mankind," to quote the New York *World*. This plan, which is officially known as "the protocol for pacific settlement of international disputes," was unanimously adopted on October 2 by the representatives of the forty-seven nations attending the Assembly of the League of Nations at Geneva. This protocol of arbitration and security, which was nearly capsized by the "Japanese squall" in the closing days of September, observes the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, will now be presented to the various Governments on the League roster. If it meets with the approval of approximately one-fourth of them, including three of the great Powers, a great arms reduction conference is planned for next June. Also it will become, if and when ratified, a treaty that is expected by its sponsors to make nations so secure against war that they will feel safe in reducing their armaments.



JUST FROM NOW ON!
—Donahey in the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*.

The United States is not a party to this protocol. But, we are reminded by the Syracuse *Post-Standard*, "we are within range of its prohibitions." "In theory," explains the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, "it does not matter whether the United States joins the League of Nations or, without joining, adheres to the protocol agreement or not; even as a non-signatory it is liable to all the pains and penalties, all the coercive processes decreed against any State which in a controversy with a member strays from the path traced by the League." "Of course," declares the Albany *Journal*, "the United States can not be intimidated by this method or any other." That we shall in future be expected to "watch our step" is indicated in a dispatch from the Geneva correspondent of the New York *Times*, which reads:

> "The United States faces the possibility of having to submit to the League process of arbitration—about which League members harbor such grave reservations—or have a dispute, with Japan for instance, bring down upon her the combined forces of the League."

Now that the cat is out of the bag, remarks the Kansas City *Star*, in an editorial headed "The League Threat to the United States":

> "There ought not to be any doubt left in American minds as to the purpose of Europe and Asia to use their new protocol of arbitration and security to either force the United States into the League of Nations or use the League to coerce this country into acceptance of Old World demands.
>
> "The new protocol, which is in effect a new entente among Britain, France, and Japan, is a club with which the League hopes to bring America to terms. The flourish of this club means 'Join the League or take the consequences.'
>
> "America has definitely refused to join the League. It refused when cajoled; it will again refuse when threatened. What, then, are the consequences to be expected?
>
> "They are definitely forecast in the protocol, which says in reference to non-member States: 'The signatory States agree that, in the event of a dispute between one or more of them and one or more States which have not signed the protocol and are not members of the League of Nations, such non-member States shall be invited to submit . . . to the obligations accepted by States which are signatories. . . . If the State so invited, having refused to accept such obligations, resorts to war against a signatory State, provisions . . . of the Covenant shall be applicable against it.'
>
> "That is to say, its ports may be blockaded, its trade and financial relations with the world severed, and all the military, naval and air forces of the League be turned against it as provided in Article XVI of the Covenant. In a word, war may be made upon it.
>
> "Great Britain, France, and Japan control the League. They control the World Court. They are debtor nations to the United States. Their primary interests are opposed to those of the United States. Their debts and their interests are protected by the League and its Court.
>
> "With the stage thus set the door is again opened to America. America is bidden to come in and be bound, or stay out and be clubbed. Not member States alone are to be subject to these powers, but non-member States. America is to be subject to them. There is to be but one sovereignty in the world, and that sovereignty the League of Nations."

Certainly, believes the Buffalo *Express*, "the League has been made more impossible than ever for this country." As the New York *Herald Tribune* points out:

> "President Coolidge favors this country's entry into a real World Court. The Permanent Court of International Justice is as yet only a League Court. How could the United States be expected to submit a dispute as to the propriety of its immigration policy to a Court in which it would have to appear as an outsider, and then, if the verdict goes in its favor, to resubmit its controversy to the League Council, again figuring as an outsider?
>
> "Our whole tradition of national independence and freedom of national decision is affronted by the protocol's assumptions. We shall continue to cherish our sovereignty and to make up our own minds on questions involving our international rights, as well as our duties to world peace and to other States."

This New York paper, recalling Japan's determined stand last month at Geneva, says the amendment empowering the League to intervene in disputes between States arising from purely domestic questions, such as immigration, for which Japan held out, "is just as much a challenge to Canada, Australia, Africa, and New Zealand as it is to the United States." In fact, to the Syracuse *Post-Standard*—

> "It is a bit disturbing to find how influential the Japanese are in the League. They were, of course, aiming directly at the United States when they made this suggestion. The British, who are deft at compromise, succeeded in amending the arbitration clause so that it was acceptable to the Japanese, without conceding so far as to alienate their own dominions, Canada and Australia, which are as determined as we are that Japanese emigration shall not be directed their way, but not without

causing a hubbub in Australia. But we can not rest entirely comfortable with the evidence that Japan has got further in promoting its pet project at Geneva than it got at Versailles, and that Australia and Canada, who feel as we do about Japanese immigration, did not make an effective protest.

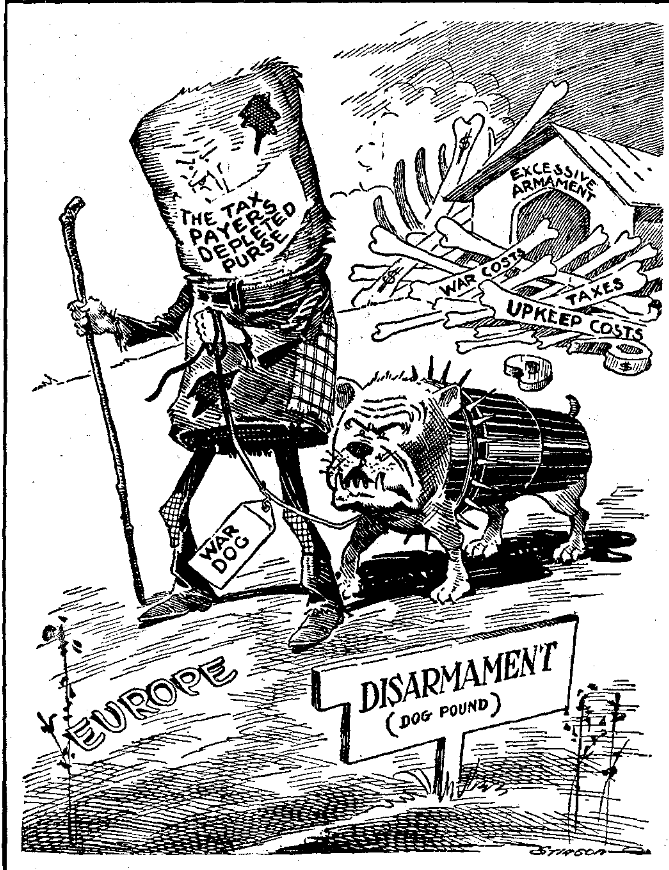
"We shall always insist that our immigration laws are our own business and no one else's, but we should not close our eyes to the enmity we have aroused in Japan."

Ashmun Brown, Washington correspondent of the Providence *Journal*, quotes two significant public utterances made since the protocol was adopted at Geneva early in October. These, he points out, indicate that the United States, under the present Administration, will not give its support to the scheme of enforced peace detailed in the protocol. Said Secretary of State Hughes in his Cincinnati speech:

"Our policy has established an abiding peace in this hemisphere. But the people of this country would never tolerate the submission to any Power or group of Powers of the determination of any of our domestic questions. If we are to cooperate, we must be permitted to cooperate without the sacrifice of our right to determine our own policies."

In his speech to the veterans of the First Division at the dedication of their monument at Washington, President Coolidge said:

"If there is anything which is dear to Americans, which they are bound to preserve at all hazards, it is their independence. I mean by that the choice of their own course and the decision of their own actions. We do not propose to intrust to any other Power, or combination of Powers, any authority to make up our own mind for us."



WHEN A DOG EATS MORE THAN HE IS WORTH

—Stinson in the Dayton *News*.

To Mr. Brown, an experienced political correspondent, it seems that—

"These two statements, read in association with one another, may be regarded as notice to the world, and particularly to the forty-seven nations whose delegates approved the protocol at Geneva, that the scheme of compulsory arbitration there outlined can not be expected to receive support, direct or indirect, from the United States.

"The references very clearly are to those amendments to the protocol which Japan obtained."

The Democratic candidate for the Presidency, on the other hand, declared in a recent address at Albany that if elected President he would accept the invitation for the conference which the League expects to hold next June. And, this being a Presidential year, and the League being an issue in the campaign, there naturally is no dearth of defenders of the protocol of arbitration and security. Several papers agree that the United States, instead of being on the outside, "throwing stones," ought to be on the inside of the League, where it could make its influence felt in a matter such as the recent Japanese stand, which was discust in the October 11 number of The Digest. "The protocol," avers the Jersey City *Journal*, "imperfect tho it may be, plugs up gaps in the League Covenant through which war might have passed." For this and other reasons, maintains the Birmingham *Age-Herald:*

"Our delay in joining the League has put us in a very uncomfortable position. To be sure, there is evidence of the warmest friendship for the United States among the League membership, and there is no hint that the protocol is in any manner directed at us. Nevertheless, it is unfortunate that we are not taking an official part in the formulation of the fundamental policies of the League."

The recent action of the Assembly in accepting the protocol, while not final, is, in the belief of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, "the most important and far-reaching action taken by the League of Nations since its organization." In other words, says the New York *World:*

"The Fifth Assembly has dared to propose what Woodrow Wilson and the founders of the League wanted to do, but dared not. It proposes to make all war a crime and to unite the whole world against the perpetrator of the crime.

"The old Covenant was devised so as to delay the outbreak of war, on the theory that if a war can be postponed it may never be fought. The covenanters at Paris in 1919 left it perfectly legal for a nation to go to war in the end. Five years have passed and the new covenanters at Geneva propose to make war illegal, no matter when. For the first time in human history the Governments of the world are seriously proposing to treat war as a crime. That is the historic moral and legal decision reached by this great Fifth Assembly of the League of Nations."

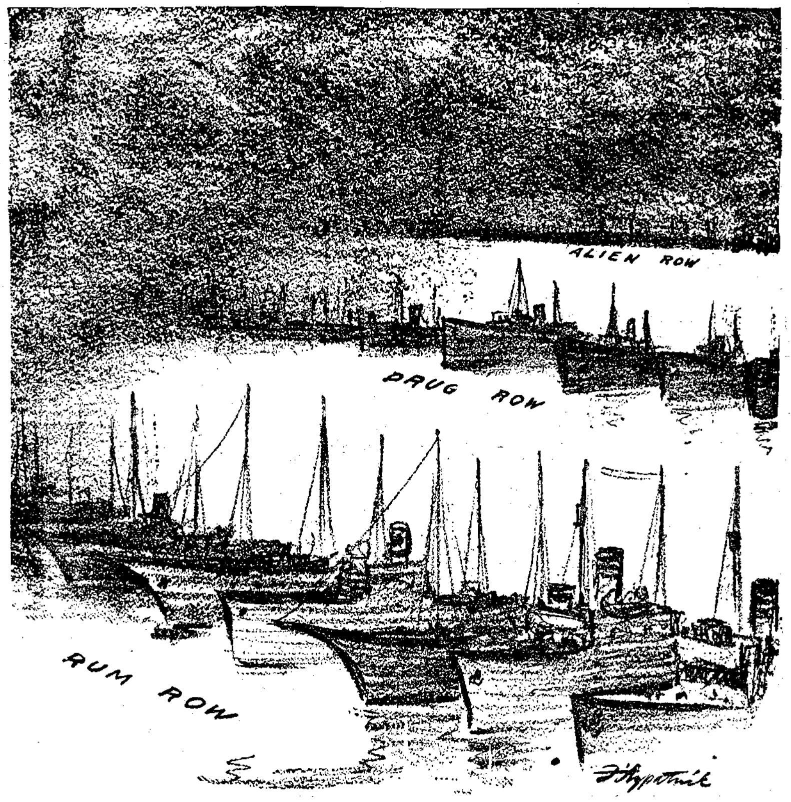
"But will this scheme work, with certainty and with justice?" asks the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. Meanwhile—

"The United States should give earnest and intelligent consideration to its own relation to the new system that doubtless will be established. We can not escape relations with it, nor can we avoid some degree of subjection to the laws and rules which it will establish. With the entry of Germany into the League in the near future, the only important nations remaining outside will be Russia and the United States. International law is made by the nations of the world, and nearly all of the nations are members of the League. Under its auspices a general conference on disarmament is to be held next year. Under its auspices a general conference for the definition and codification of international law is to be held in the near future. The World Court is giving form and reality to international law. The laws so established are bound to dominate all international relations. No nation can set up international laws by itself. They are necessarily based upon common agreement, and laws created by agreement among the great majority of nations, including those whose international interests are most extensive, must prevail to some degree over all.

"The United States may continue to hold itself apart from the League, but if it is to protect its own rights and interests in world affairs, if it is not to be controlled in its international relations by laws in whose creation it has no part and which may be objectionable, or even dangerous to its safety or welfare, it would seem to be essential that it cooperate in some way with the other nations for the establishment of laws that are agreeable to it. Undoubtedly if this protocol is ratified by the member nations, however it may be altered, it will place the conduct of the world on a new and different foundation. Where is the United States to stand in relation to it? It is a serious question, and one that ultimately must be answered."

TO HALT THE SMUGGLING OF ALIENS

THE SMUGGLING OF ALIENS into the United States, we are informed by the Washington *Post*, has reached proportions that compare favorably with the rum-running industry. More aliens, we are told, are now smuggled in than are regularly admitted by law. They come across the Mexican and Canadian borders, from Cuba to the Florida coast, and are even carried as far northward as Baltimore, New York and New Jersey. Recently an audacious attempt was made to land thirty-one Italians on the Long Island shore. They were caught by Prohibition enforcement officers, and the smugglers were swiftly convicted and sentenced to serve sixteen months in prison.



ROW UPON ROW

—Fitzpatrick in the New York *World*.

According to Hiram K. Moderwell, Rome correspondent of the Chicago *Daily News*, the smuggling of aliens is an organized business in Europe. Now that the Immigration Law has made fraud more difficult, writes Mr. Moderwell, an elaborate smuggling organization offers, for a mere trifle of from $500 to $1,000, to land an alien on these shores. They use three methods:

> "The would-be emigrant may be slipt on board a trans-Atlantic steamer as a member of the crew and then 'desert' in an American harbor. Once actually on American soil he is relatively safe. The forging of seamen's papers is much simpler than the forging of official passports.
>
> "Many of the clandestine emigrants cross as 'black passengers,' or stowaways. They are generally hustled on to the ship at the last minute. Their sufferings are sometimes atrocious.
>
> "The third method generally used is indirect. Much has been written in America about immigration bootlegging over the thousand-mile Mexican border, but it is not so well known that part of this is organized in Europe. With comparative ease the would-be emigrant can obtain a passport for certain South or Central American countries, and the intermediate countries are obliged to grant him transit permission. Thus all may go with relative legality up to the Mexican border, which offers no very serious obstacle."

So profitable have Cuban smugglers of aliens found the business, says a writer in the New York *Herald Tribune*, that they are contemplating running a submarine back and forth between the island and the Florida coast. And along the Canadian border, says an Albany dispatch to the New York *Evening Post:*

> "Most of them come over in taxicabs, and according to Federal officials in Albany there is a syndicate of taxi men in Montreal openly advertising along the river front that they will take aliens into the United States without the formalities of complying with the immigration regulations.
>
> "Professional violators of the law, it is said, have given up bootlegging for the more profitable smuggling of aliens across the border. They can get more for carrying a load of aliens across the border over some little-used and unguarded route than they can by bringing a load of liquor over. The danger of getting caught is also less."

There are some 4,000 miles of this border, and there are many stretches that are inadequately guarded by our undermanned border police, maintains Edgar Mels in a Washington *Star* article. Continues this writer:

> "The men who bootleg immigrants receive from $10 to $1,000 a head. At the low average of $150 each, with an estimated total of only 50,000 a year, the alien smugglers obtain $7,500,000 annually. It is estimated, however, that the smugglers take in excess of $10,000,000 a year.
>
> "Then there is the other side of the ledger. It costs the United States more than $1,500,000 to watch its frontiers against smuggled aliens or attempts to smuggle them in. But this is not all. When such an alien is caught, there come the hearings before immigration officials, which cost money, and then the cost of deportation."

It is largely because no vessels and men have been definitely assigned to guard the Atlantic and Gulf coasts that the smuggling of aliens has become such a vast industry, we read in the Springfield *Republican*. "No water-craft are provided, particularly on the Gulf coast, where immigration smuggling, like rum and narcotic bootlegging, thrives practically unmolested," declares the Detroit *Free Press*. This paper believes there should be some form of cooperation between Prohibition enforcement units and immigration officials, such as the chance raid along the Long Island shore which netted the thirty-one Italian aliens. However, admits *The Free Press:*

> "Even if reform along lines of greater coordination should prove feasible, the alien-smuggling situation must generally be tackled with a stronger organization and bigger funds than Mr. Davis now has at his disposal."

The New York *Times* and the Washington *Post* agree that larger forces, particularly along the Mexican and Canadian borders, are necessary to stop the influx. Still another remedy is suggested by the Washington paper:

> "The immigration service does not have the fleet and the finances that are granted so liberally to the Prohibition enforcement authorities. Hence it is easier to smuggle human beings into the United States than it is to smuggle liquor.
>
> "The ease with which aliens may be brought into the United States constitutes a strong reason why all aliens within the country should be registered. All other countries in the world keep a record of aliens within their borders. The United States must do so for its own protection. Persons unlawfully in the country could be quickly weeded out and deported. At present it is exceedingly difficult to trace smuggled aliens, once they have come across the border.
>
> "The immigration law will be robbed of much of its virtue if the smuggling evil is permitted to increase. The pressure for entry into the United States is very great, and the opportunities for successful smuggling are only too numerous. The Secretary of Labor should have adequate funds at his disposal for maintaining a systematic patrol of the borders and the coasts. With this, however, he should have the alien registration system as an effective means of identifying and keeping track of aliens already in the country."

LA FOLLETTE'S PLACE ON THE BALLOT

NO VOTER CAN VOTE in every State on Election Day, but if one could, and if he happened to be a La Follette man, he might have to exercise a certain amount of care to insure having his vote counted for La Follette and Wheeler in all the forty-eight States. In some States he would vote for electors classified as Progressives; in others he might have to pick carefully among several tickets with like-sounding names; in some he would have to vote as a Socialist, and in still others, unless there is some change before Election Day, he might have to take his pencil and write in the names of the requisite number of electors favorable to La Follette. This situation, emphasized by the refusal of the Louisiana State authorities to place La Follette-Wheeler electors on the ballot, has called forth from President Coolidge an expression of regret that there are States where "an expression of the popular will in the election of all public officials" is "not possible," a recognition of the fact that "it is the privilege of our voters to support any one they wish at the polls" and a declaration that "the laws should not be drawn for the purpose of preventing such action." And this sentiment is approved and shared by many press supporters of Coolidge, Davis and La Follette. In the opinion of the Secretary of State of Michigan, Senator La Follette's candidacy is as illegal as it has been held in Louisiana. In California, the State Supreme Court permits the appearance of La Follette electors only in the Socialist column. In the State of Washington, La Follette followers have been complaining that confusion is being created by their opponents in placing several independent tickets on the official ballot. In other States difficulties of this kind are being cleared up, and Vice-President Matthew Woll, of the American Federation of Labor, predicts that the names of La Follette Presidential Electors will appear on the ballot in every State of the Union.

The most widely discust incident in connection with the new party's difficulties in giving every voter a chance to support its candidates occurred in California. In this State, many straw-votes show a strong popular trend to La Follette. When a call came for 50,000 petitioners to place the La Follette-Wheeler electors on the ballot, the requisite number responded with a rush. But the State Supreme Court, in a 4 to 3 decision, ruled that Presidential Electors could only be chosen by a party convention; that such electors did not come under the heading of candidates "for any public office" who might be nominated after the primaries by petition, and that in spite of the fact that the California election law states that it "shall be construed liberally so that the real will of the people shall not be defeated," the set of independent electors pledged to La Follette, and Wheeler and nominated by petition could not legally appear on the official ballot.

When the decision was made known, remarks a political correspondent of the Washington *Star* in a dispatch from San Francisco, "a wave of indignation swept the State." Rudolph Spreckels, La Follette's campaign manager on the Pacific coast, spoke of the decision as "one of those 4 to 3 decisions which is calculated to increase the already strong public opinion that a bare majority of the courts too often deny to the people an opportunity to enjoy the benefits supposed to exist in a democracy." Senator Hiram Johnson believes the decision "is unjustified by the law, contrary to public policy," and likely to result in most harmful consequences. The Sacramento *Bee* calls the decision a "suicidal outrage," and says "its chief effects will be to gain thousands of votes for La Follette and a lasting demand for a constitutional amendment to prevent such shameful decisions in future." While "the Socialist party has instructed its electors to vote for La Follette," this is nevertheless a handicap, declares Mr. Hearst's San Francisco *Examiner*, for "many will hesitate to vote the Socialist ticket to accomplish any purpose whatever—a fact which this court should have kept in mind before subjecting La Follette to this political injustice." "But for this Socialist refuge," continues the California paper, "the La Follette people would be utterly disfranchised—and in a land where 'government derives its just powers from the consent of the governed!' Unfair—unjust—un-American!" Hearst papers in other States repeat this denunciation. The Washington *News*, of the Scripps-Paine newspapers, speaks of the California decision as a "beautiful illustration that courts are human and that they can and do twist the Constitution and the statutes to fit emergencies in politics and in big business." The New York *New Leader*, another La Follette supporter, makes the point that in many States "the two capitalistic parties" have "so legislated their organizations into the statutes as to make it almost impossible for other political parties and groups to obtain a place on the ballot."

And among papers which are not supporting La Follette we find many expressions of regret over the action of the California Supreme Court. The Kansas City *Star* protests:

> "If there are enough La Follette voters in California to have nominated electors by petition they are entitled, under the spirit of American laws, to a chance to vote for their candidate. To deprive them of it by judicial decision, from which three-sevenths of the bench dissents, is to give the La Follette doctrines a boost they do not deserve."

"Any system, founded in law or local prejudice, that permits such discrimination, is grossly unjust," declares the New York *World* (Dem.), and similar sentiments appear in the editorial columns of the New York *Commercial* (Ind.), Indianapolis *News* (Ind.), Chicago *Daily News* (Ind.), Birmingham *Age-Herald* (Dem.), and Portland *Oregonian* (Rep.). "There is no excuse for keeping the names of La Follette and Wheeler electors off the ballots in any State in the Union, except the excuse of technicalities which abridge the privileges of American citizens to vote for whom they please," says the El Paso *Times* (Dem.). The Baltimore *Sun* speaks for papers like the Newark *News* (Ind.), Brooklyn *Citizen* (Dem.), Washington Star (Ind.), and Columbus *Ohio State Journal* (Rep.), when it remarks that if La Follette's California opponents "were striving to win votes for him they couldn't go about it more effectively than they now are." Incidentally, the New York *Times* (Dem.), Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.), and Des Moines *Register* (Rep.) insist that criticism should be directed against the California election law, and not against the court which interpreted it.

But Senator La Follette gets little sympathy in this predicament from some of his newspaper opponents in California. The San Francisco *Chronicle* (Ind.) argues that the California law provides for the choice of electors by "a convention representing a party," and then "along comes a man who puts his name down on the list and says he is going to run for President and will have his representative in our State name the electors," a proceeding as plainly "illegal" as "the nose on your face." No injustice has been done to La Follette, continues this paper, since he will have his thirteen electors on the Socialist ticket. As the San Francisco *Bulletin* (Ind.) states the same argument:

> "No citizen is debarred from voting for La Follette under the name of the only party whose nomination has been given him. The whole of the situation is that he is debarred from running under false colors, but permitted to run under his true colors."

The Los Angeles *Times* (Rep.) agrees that La Follette "is best described in his present adventure as a Socialist," and it further asserts that his followers knew what the result of their appeal to the courts would be, and persisted in it merely in order to make political capital of the incident. In the State of Washington the Spokane *Spokesman-Review* (Rep.) hasn't the slightest sympathy with La Follette merely because he has only one set of electors on the ballot instead of two, and believes that the only reason for "all this fuss and fury" is that "it does not suit the La Follette forces to be brought into so open and conspicuous an aspect of partnership with the Socialist party."

OUR "LITTLE BROWN BROTHERS'" RUM PROBLEM

ANOTHER DELICATE PHILIPPINE PROBLEM has been added to those which have confronted Gen. Leonard Wood, and which must be something of a puzzle to our "little brown brothers," by the Department of State's instructions directing all consuls in the foreign service to refuse to grant bills of health or clear vessels on which liquor "for beverage purposes" is loaded and destined for the Philippine Islands. This ruling was issued, say Washington dispatches, on the basis of an opinion from Acting Attorney-General Frierson, during the Wilson Administration, that such shipment of liquor was considered contrary to the Eighteenth Amendment. Against the action of the State Department, Governor-General Wood protests, and his contention is sustained by the Department of Justice of the Islands, on the ground that in the Organic Act establishing a civil government there it was set forth that "the statutory laws of the United States hereafter enacted shall not apply to the Philippine Islands, except when they specifically provide." And, asserts General Wood, the Volstead Law makes no such provision. In consequence, no attempt has been made, it is said, to enforce it there. Still another contention of the Governor-General is that the provisions of the Volstead Law are not applicable to the Philippines, because the Islands are classed as "unorganized territory" of the United States.

In his opinion, handed down in 1920, and now reaffirmed by Asst. Atty.-Gen. Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, Acting Attorney-General Frierson quoted Section 1 of the Eighteenth Amendment, and said:

> "This provision clearly applies to the insular possessions of the United States. It is self-executing so far as it makes the acts specified (importation of beverage liquors to the United States and possessions) unlawful, and, therefore, prohibits the importation for beverage purposes of intoxicating liquors into the Philippines and Virgin Islands. I am of the opinion, therefore, that the consular officers should not certify invoices covering such shipments."

The situation now presented is a somewhat anomalous one, observes the Boston *Christian Science Monitor*. Reduced to its simplest form, explains this paper, it is this:

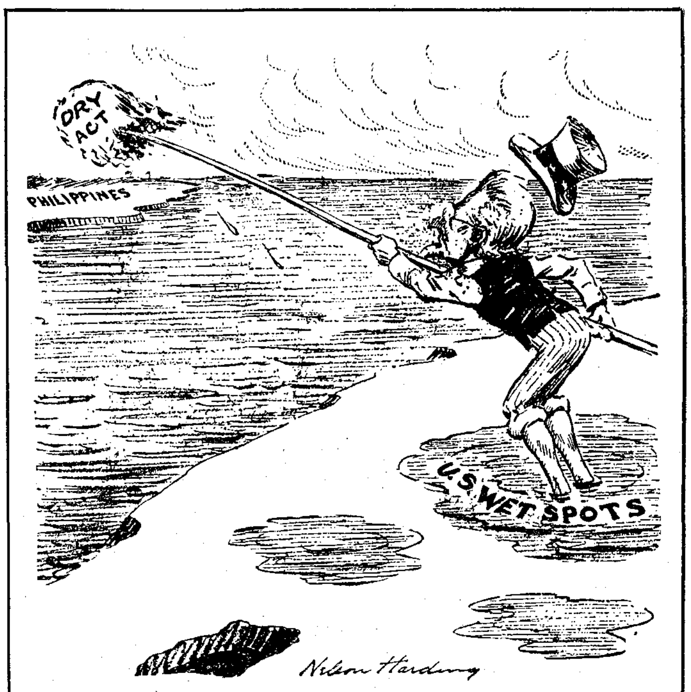
> "According to the opinions rendered by the Department of Justice and acted upon by the State Department, the Eighteenth Amendment, by its specific language, applies to the insular possessions of the United States, including the Philippines and Virgin Islands. It as clearly appears that the enforcement code, by intent, does not apply to the Philippines, but that the manner of making the terms of the organic law effective in that territory was left, at the request of the Filipinos themselves, to future action by the Philippine legislators. It now appears that the Philippine Government not only has failed voluntarily to adopt measures which will enforce the letter and spirit of the constitutional provision which applies to their country as unquestionably as it applies to the United States, but that concerted effort is being made to defeat or circumvent the operation of the law prohibiting shipments of beverage liquors from American ports to Manila.
>
> "The method adopted is a simple and, apparently, an effective one. It appears that when these contraband cargoes reach the Philippines, and it is found that the ships carrying them lack the proper certificates, each vessel thus engaged is fined a nominal sum and the cargo is permitted to enter. The issue recently raised is over the announced determination of the authorities at Manila, aided and encouraged by Governor-General Wood, to continue this evasive practise.
>
> "It is to be hoped that, either through open defiance by the Philippine authorities, or the initiative of the State Department in Washington, the issue may be properly presented for final determination."

Three possible courses, says the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, are open to prevent Prohibition from "becoming a joke in the Philippines":

> "The State Department might instruct consuls to clear ships for island ports regardless of liquor cargoes; the Philippine legislature might enact a Volstead Law of its own to enforce the Eighteenth Amendment in the islands; or Congress might amend the Volstead Law to make it specifically applicable to the Philippines."

"Since the United States Constitution does not apply to the Philippines in its entirety, it does not look as tho an amendment to it could," thinks the Tacoma *Ledger*. As the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* explains in detail:

> "The Eighteenth Amendment prohibits the importation of intoxicating liquors into, or their exportation from, the United States 'and all territory subject to the jurisdiction thereof.' Under the Supreme Court's ruling 'importation' into the United States takes place the moment an incoming ship carrying beverage liquors crosses the three-mile limit. Clearing through a custom house, the Court held, is not essential to establish the fact of importation. But the State Department has negotiated a treaty with Great Britain which permits British ships carrying beverage liquor abroad not only to cross the three-mile deadline, but to move up to the dock with the stuff. The concession is granted in return for British consent to American search and seizure of suspected liquor-carriers up to twelve miles from land. Thus, because of the intervention of a special treaty relating to police power, British ships are permitted to ignore what the Supreme Court has declared to be the law of the land, while American ships are held to its rigid observance.



A LONG-HANDLED MOP, BUT A SLIPPERY FOOTING

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

> "If that is mysterious, the case of the Panama Canal is uncanny. Altho the Canal Zone and the Canal itself are permanent American property protected by permanent American defenses and most positively 'territory subject to the jurisdiction' of the United States, the transportation of liquor through this waterway is not interfered with. To this particular piece of 'territory subject to the jurisdiction' of the United States, the Supreme Court's definition of 'importation' and 'transportation' does not apply.
>
> "Now we are to have an additional complication. What about the importation of liquor into the Philippines? Strictly speaking, are the Philippine Islands American territory, subject to the Constitution of the United States, or are they territory not owned by the United States, but held in trust for the Filipino people, to be handed over to them without strings as soon as they are ready for self-government? If the latter definition of Philippine status is true—and official United States makes a great show of pretending that it is—what business have we imposing on a distant and alien culture self-abnegations that they do not believe in and do not want?"

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

The end, however, does not justify the Gaston B. Means.—*Columbia Record.*

The modern girl is one who has a shotgun in her hope chest.—*New York American.*

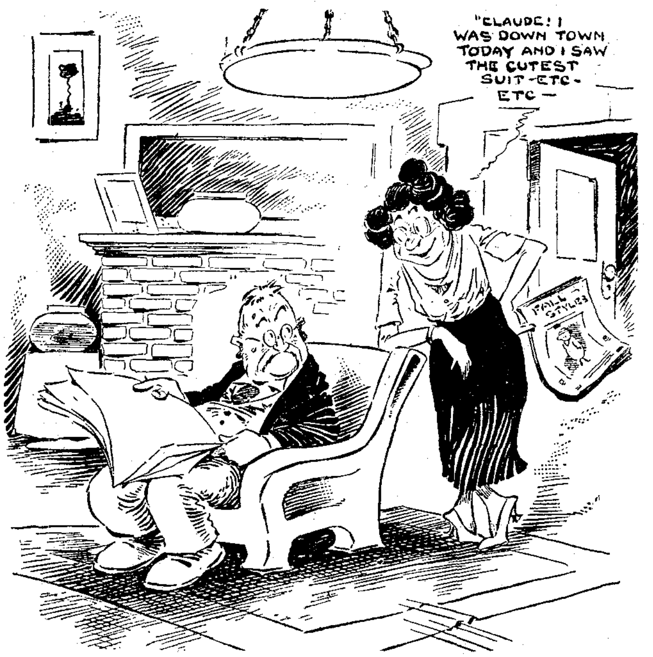
As to the "intelligent minority," if it is intelligent it doesn't remain a minority.—*Calgary (Alta.) Herald.*

Mr. Coolidge looks a little stouter, but it may be just the language held in.—*Associated Editors (Chicago).*

The United States Department of Agriculture says there are 242 kinds of cheese. Vote carefully.—*Detroit News.*

Boiled down, the merit of a tariff law is that it enables us to charge one another too much.—*St. Thomas (Ont.) Times-Journal.*

It's queer the authorities can't discover fake stocks, when the sucker finds them so easily.—*La Grange (Ga.) Reporter.*


"CLAUDE! I WAS DOWN TOWN TODAY AND I SAW THE CUTEST SUIT-ETC-ETC—
FALL STYLES

Copyrighted, 1924, by the Philadelphia Inquirer Company

THERE IS A "TOUCH" OF AUTUMN IN THE AIR

—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer.*

Most times the prodigal son and not the fatted calf should be killed.—*Columbia Record.*

The dead past has no chance to bury its dead during a campaign year.—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*

It is inverted logic at least, to try to use the Means to justify the ways.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

The trouble is that when we have bumper crops the price is apt to get bumped.—*Los Angeles Times.*

Candidate Davis probably thinks the Digest poll merely indicates a slight digestive disorder.—*Philadelphia North American.*

The hardest people to satisfy are those who want peace preserved, but wartime prices or wages with it.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

Straw votes don't always mean anything, but the fact that very few babies have been named after Bob La Follette this year may yet prove significant.—*Kansas City Star.*

As to the great influx into the colleges, one reason may be that it is much easier to enter a college than a labor union.—*New York Times.*

When Mr. Dawes gets through with his brass tacks, we hope he will see what he can do with some other tax.—*American Lumberman.*

What the Japanese need is something like the question of bobbed hair to take their minds off emigration.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

The difference between actual insanity and legal insanity is that a verdict of acquittal usually cures the latter.—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*

Up in Manoa valley we've listened in for Mars several nights, but from what we've heard we're inclined to think we got the Dog-Star.—*Honolulu Star-Bulletin.*

A new 16-inch coast-defense gun is said to throw a ton of metal twenty-eight miles out to sea. How far would it throw a saxophone, and why not?—*Detroit News.*

It has been noted that between Theodore Roosevelt, just named Republican nominee for Governor in New York, and Mr. Roosevelt's father there is quite a resemblance in the matter of names.—*Detroit News.*

All men are born equal, but some of them outgrow it.—*Columbia Record.*

Where do the lovely autumn leaves go? Have a campaign cigar.—*Wall Street Journal.*

The French are a practical lot. They make fewer records and more planes.—*Rockford (Ill.) Star.*

If all men were equal, there would be no need of laws to cramp the style of the able.—*Springfield (Ill.) State Register.*

The millennium will begin soon after patriotism is purged of appetite and envy.—*Greeley (Col.) Tribune-Republican.*

Scientists now know almost as much about Mars as the layman knows about an income-tax form.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Tower of Babel mystery has been solved. It seems it was the original league of nations.—*Philadelphia North American.*

Not every Teddy, as the New York G. O. P. seems to think, is a bear.—*Columbia Record.*

The real Chinese puzzle is where all the war munitions are coming from.—*Portland Oregonian.*

Another sign of the times is finding an embroidery magazine in a barber shop.—*New York American.*

Hurrah for the straw vote! If it wasn't for that we wouldn't know there was going to be an election.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Political difference is wholesome. It's political indifference that hurts the country.—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*

The adage that "The good die young" originated in the observation that we meet so few of them in the adult stage.—*Columbia Record.*

Since The Literary Digest now conducts our elections by means of a nation-wide poll, why not in future let it make the nominations also?—*Cleveland Times and Commercial.*

The main difficulty about cutting off the expenses of government is that practically all the expenses can vote.—*Columbia Record.*

That old Tertiary period must have been a great time for politicians with all that mud lying around.—*Philadelphia North American.*

However, it won't be recognized as a real war in China until the United States is asked for a big loan to finance it.—*Honolulu Star-Bulletin.*

Explorer McMillan is already planning another trip to the Arctic regions, as we thought he would if he came back during a campaign.—*Cleveland Press.*

A Milwaukee woman wants a divorce because her husband falls asleep at the movies. We had no idea that Will Hays's reform campaign had progressed that far.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

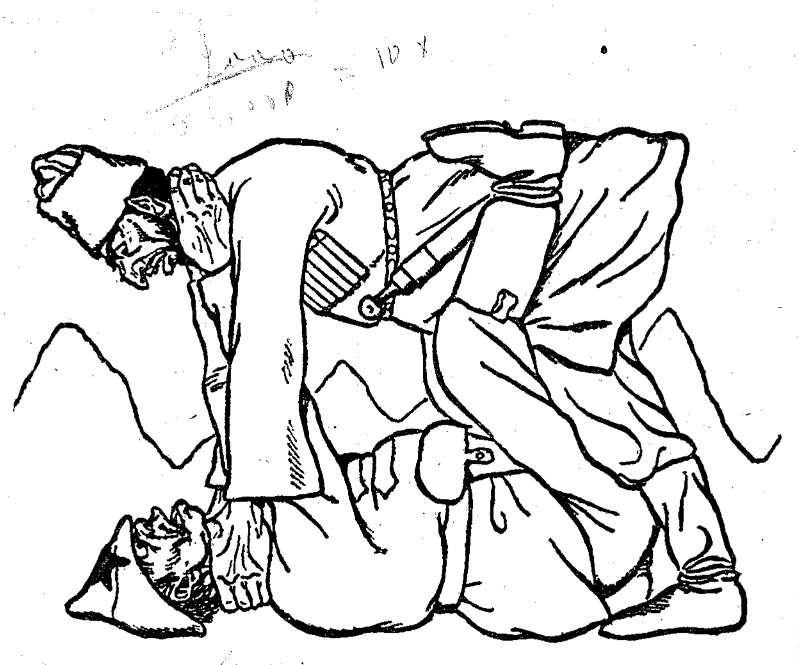
It won't be long now before the tired business man will have to explain to his wife that he's late for dinner because his plane was delayed by fog off the Greenland coast.—*Honolulu Star-Bulletin.*

We wish to draw the attention of The Literary Digest to the fact that O. Henry, a wise man in his time, once wrote, "A straw vote shows which way the hot air blows."—*Riverdale (Calif.) Free Press.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

"MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA" IN THE CAUCASUS

THE ORGY OF MASSACRE and destruction that has gone on in the Transcaucasian State of Georgia may well result in a march of events that will have unexpected echoes in Europe. So we are advised by some British editors who have bitterly opposed the Labor Government's Treaty with Russia, and they say that the brutality with which the Soviet Government is now treating the Georgians affords additional proof that Britain should lend no money to Russia, as provided in the Treaty, if it is to be expended in such enterprises. The defense of the British Labor Government as set forth in the London *New Leader* aims to take a judicial view of the confusing reports telegraphed from the seat of trouble, as may be gathered from the following:



A TWO-SIDED RUSSIAN CARTOON

It all depends on how you look at this picture. As it is, we have the Georgian version of the trouble in the Caucasus, with the Soviet soldier down. Reverse the picture and we have the Soviet version with the Georgian down.

—*Rul* (Berlin).

> "It would be rash to dogmatize about the news from Georgia, but we give rather less faith to the telegrams of the industrious American journalist in Trebizond than to those of the romantic school in Riga. From Riga at least there runs a railway line to Moscow; there is none from Turkish Trebizond to Georgia. There clearly was a revolt, and it has been suppresst. It may well be that the peasants acted against it, for under the present system they enjoy the land. It is probable that the rising (and above all the news of the rising) was timed to play its part against the Russian Treaty. Without crediting the tales of bloody repression, we would say plainly that the more mercifully the Bolsheviks act, the better will they stand in the opinion of the European workers' movement. Neither side is without blame in this Georgian tangle. The best news that could come from Russia would be the news of a general amnesty for all Socialist prisoners."

The anti-Soviet uprisings in Georgia and in other parts of Transcaucasia, and the energetic attempts of the Soviet Government to suppress them lead some anti-Soviet editors to reconsider the whole question of Georgia and the Georgians. They remind us that the Georgians are distinctly a non-Russian people with an individual language, literature, and long historic past, who have lived from days immemorial in Transcaucasia. Under pressure of hostile neighbors, the Mohammedan Turks, Persians, and others, the last independent ruler of Georgia placed his country under the sovereignty of his Christian neighbor, the Czar of Russia, early in the nineteenth century, and from that time Georgia formed an integral part of the Russian Empire. Under Kerensky's régime the Georgian Nationalists, who are mostly moderate Socialists, strove for their local autonomy, without, however, attempting to separate from Russia. But with the advent of the Bolsheviks, they drifted away from disintegrating Russia and formed an independent democratic republic of their own, as did also their neighbors—Azerbaijan and Armenia. This republic was recognized in January, 1920, by the Allies as *de facto* and later as *de jure*.

We are further told that the Soviet Government could not reconcile itself to such a solution of the Georgian question, and that, after having unsuccessfully attempted to organize a pro-Bolshevik internal uprising in Georgia, Soviet troops invaded and conquered it in February, 1921. Then Georgia was proclaimed an independent Soviet Republic and a Soviet Government consisting of Georgian and Russian Communists was established. This "half-fictitious government" is said to have concluded a "treaty of Alliance" with Moscow which virtually placed the country under the unmitigated rule of the Russian Soviets.

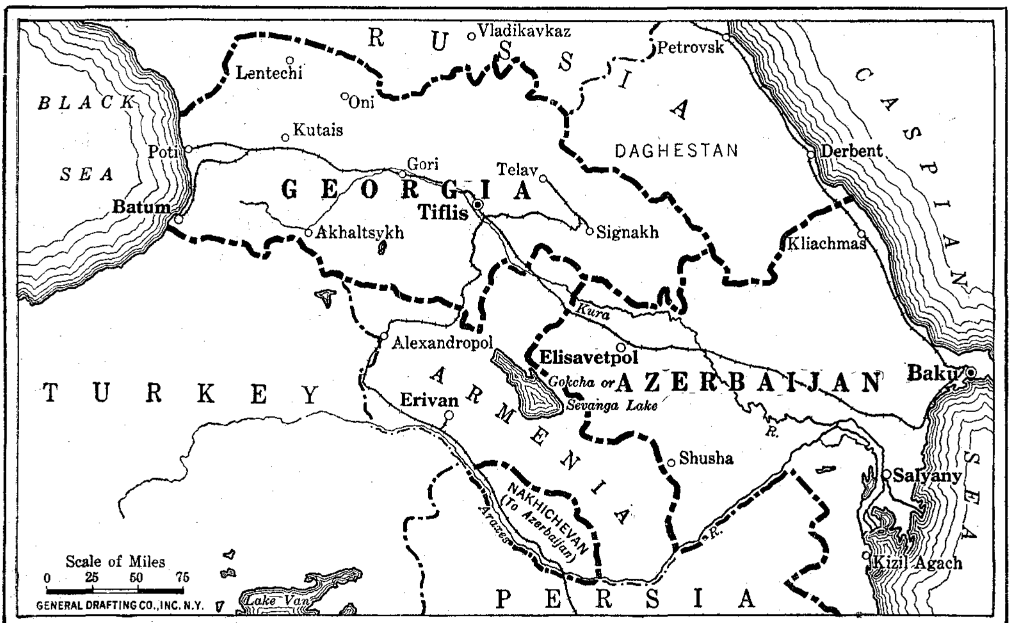
From the communications of the Official Soviet Agency, *Rosta*, we learn that in the last days of August, 1924, in various parts of Georgia anti-Soviet uprisings were organized by "Mensheviks, former officers, princes and business men," and that the people of Georgia do not approve of these "counter-revolutionary attempts." This agency tells us also that these attempts have been squelched in the major part of the country. Information from other Soviet sources is confined to similar laconic notes representing the whole disturbance as a purely local matter of little importance. But advices emanating from well-posted anti-Bolshevist Georgian sources in Europe picture the affair in a different light. From a long statement received from these sources and published in the Paris *Posliednia Novosti*, we learn that ever since the occupation of Georgia by the Soviet Army at the beginning of 1921, Georgian patriots have been fighting against the Soviet régime through a series of terroristic acts by secret organizations. This Russian journal adds:

> "In 1921 an uprising took place in mountainous Western Georgia, in Svanetia. It lasted for four months. The Bolsheviks had to mobilize considerable forces and to undertake two offensives against the insurgents, and yet it was only through negotiations that the disturbances were quelled.
>
> "In 1922 an uprising began in Eastern Georgia, spread out to three districts and continued under the leadership of Tcholokayeff from May to October. . . . The Soviet forces did not succeed in suppressing the forces of the rebels this time, either, for the rebels withdrew to the mountains. . . .
>
> "In 1923 the Bolshevist authorities unveiled an important plot and, as it was said then in an official communiqué of the

Tcheka (Extraordinary Commission), a general uprising was prevented from taking place by the execution of fifteen generals and high officers of the former Georgian Army, including Prince Abkhazi."

Further, it is averred in this statement that the uprising now going on is being directed by a secret "Committee of Liberation of Georgia." Commenting editorially the *Posliednia Novosti* observes:

"From another Georgian source we learn that the present revolt was to take place somewhat earlier, in the middle of August, when supplies of arms and ammunitions purchased in Europe and America would reach the country. But the Soviet espionage abroad is so well organized that the Bolsheviks learned in time of this plan, seized the prospective leaders of the uprising as soon as they landed in Georgia, discovered depots of arms, arrested numbers of persons, mostly of intellectuals who had nothing to do with the uprising. And yet the uprising began; apparently, however, the possibilities of its success were undermined from the very outset. But this did not prevent it from spreading quickly along the railroad lines west and east of Tiflis. Not only in villages, but even in cities . . . the Soviet authorities were either ousted or exterminated."



WHERE BLOOD IS NOT SPARED IN A FIGHT FOR SELF DETERMINATION

The Soviet Republic of Georgia will have none of Sovietism, we are told, because the Georgians are a non-Russian people with their own language, literature and traditions. But this region south of Russia is rich, especially in oil, and so Soviet Russia will not let it go, and for a motive "which seems to be no less irresistible in a Communist than in a capitalist state."

The fact that the revolutionists were warmly supported by the Georgian population is explained by this daily as follows:

"It has become impossible to live under the Bolsheviks. The discontent provoked by violence of the Bolshevik régime has taken concrete form under the pressure of the famine. 'It can not be worse than it is now,' Russian peasants, now also discontented and restless, are reported to be saying. Such have been probably also the thoughts of the Georgian population which, exasperated to extremes, took the terrible risk of rising against the Soviets."

Another Russian anti-Bolshevist daily, the Berlin *Rul*, comments on the fact that the Georgian patriots have appealed to the League of Nations, seeking the latter's mediation in the Russo-Georgian conflicts. Tho sharing the feelings of the Georgian rebels, this newspaper thinks that whatever steps are taken by the League in the way of mediation, they will remain without effect, and it asks: "Is the Georgian uprising not an internal affair of the Soviets as would be an uprising taking place near Odessa or the Volga? The Boshevik Government represents Russia in the eyes of Europe, only thanks to the fact that it is virtually in control of Russia; but is it not in control of Georgia just as well?"

Recalling that when Georgia declared its independence in the Russian Revolution of 1917, similar declarations were made by Erivan and Azerbaijan, a contributor to the London *Daily News* goes on to picture the geographical location and resources of this region which naturally have much to do with its political conditions. This contributor, H. Wilson Harris, reminds us that:

"The great Caucasus range, as everybody knows, spans the whole wide neck of land between the Black Sea and the Caspian. It would seem to be the natural frontier of Russia in that region. If it were, there might be some hope for Georgia, for Georgia lies to the south of the mountains, running in a narrow strip from the Black Sea most of the way to the Caspian, the actual Caspian seaboard being occupied by Azerbaijan, while the small Armenian province of Erivan falls to the south of the other two just where they join.

"Lying thus Georgia may well have thought, round about the time of the Brest-Litovsk surrender, that the new Soviet rulers of Russia would be well content with the territories left them north of the Caucasus, and satisfied enough to let the provinces to the south work out their destiny as they would. And so as stated, the Transcaucasian Republic was set up in 1918, and tho there were all too soon dissensions between the neighbors, Georgia pushed on alone on her independent road, and when the Peace Conference met it was to all appearances a well-organized State, with particularly hopeful prospects. It had in political outlook nothing in common with Moscow. Moscow was Communist. The Georgians were essentially Social Democrats—plain Socialists. Georgia indeed became for a time the ideal Socialist State. Socialist leaders from all Europe went to see it—Ramsay MacDonald and Mrs. Snowden, Vandervelde and Kautsky, and hosts of others.

"Mr. MacDonald wrote of what he saw in terms of unrestrained enthusiasm. The whole gospel of Socialism—sequestration of land, nationalization of railways and forests and mines—had been carried out. The peasants got their holdings and an efficient system of cooperation in buying and selling made them prosperous. And, according to the Prime Minister, there was a real nationalism to give unity to the State."

As to Georgia's bid for liberty to-day, this informant tells us, she will fail even tho Erivan and Azerbaijan make common cause with her and he explains:

"For the Transcaucasian provinces suffer under the fatal disability of being far too rich. At Baku, in Azerbaijan, are the great oil-wells that constitute so large a part of Russia's wealth. At Batum, in Georgia, emerges the pipe-line that carries the oil to the Black Sea to be shipped off in rolling tankers to half the world. Russia can not let go that prize. Her grip on Georgia will never relax. Soviet rule will be restored at Tiflis and the country will sink back into what for want of another word we slavishly call peace.

"The facts about the present rising are, as I have said, admittedly obscure. But suppose the revolt to be spontaneous and general. Suppose some 90 per cent. of the population of this small country, with its population of two millions and a half, were genuinely to demand independence and severance from the rule of Moscow. None the less, Moscow will prevail and Georgia must be crusht. Who is to help her? Who is to intervene in the name of justice, or any other principle? As I said at the beginning, we can none of us be feeling very happy about Georgia."

Editorially the London *Daily News* remarks that Russia undoubtedly has it in her power to keep this population of less than three millions in rigid subjection and her motive for never relaxing an iron grip is, "alas, a motive which seems to be no less irresistible in a Communist than in a capitalist State." The motive is to acquire the oil in which these Transcaucasian provinces are rich and, this journal adds:

> "Russia clearly has no intention of sparing either her armies or the Georgians in her efforts to keep these riches in her own possession. Whatever view may be taken of their exercises in Socialism, it is difficult to regard without sympathy the sufferings and the unquenchable spirit of the Georgian peasants in their attempts to regain their independence and to order their national existence in their own way. It is much more difficult to give them a helping hand. Russia would certainly reject any offer of intervention either from the British Government or from Geneva. The moral force of publicity, exprest in terms of general protest, may not be without its effect even upon a Government so exclusive as the Soviet. But this is just the kind of a question which can not be settled in any way that might satisfy the public conscience of the world so long as Germany remains outside the League and is treated so obviously as an evil Thing beyond the pale of Western civilization that she herself admits no responsibility to Western civilization. It is a strange and sinister paradox."

The problem of Georgia is seen from a different angle by the Swiss *Journal de Genève*, which declares that "it is not an insurrection which has broken out in the Caucasus, but a new war of independence waged by Georgia and Azerbaijan," and it maintains that these countries "have the right to live free and independent."

WHY CHILE'S PRESIDENT SAILED AWAY

THE SUDDEN DEPARTURE of Chile's President for Europe, after his flight from the Palace of La Moneda to the American Embassy, where he sought refuge during a few hours, does not mean any upheaval of Chile in a political or an economic sense, according to some British editors, who notice that recent events in that republic had very little influence on the prices of Chilean Government and industrial securities. In a country where large sums of British capital are invested, remarks the London *Statist*, the Stock Exchange looks at happenings from the strictly economic standpoint. Its members study the political changes in such a country as business men, not as partizans. The stock broker, the financier, and the banker are chiefly interested to know whether a new Government can maintain order, or will gradually drift into chaos. As far as *The Statist* has been able to learn, it tells us, there is no ground for immediate alarm about Chile, and it adds that in studying the Chilean character Europe has "generally arrived at the conclusion that the Chilean is one of the most prudent and one of the most law-abiding of all South Americans."

From the Chilean press we learn that President Alessandri, who was elected in 1921, was the real organizer of the labor movement in Chile, and his election was considered a labor victory. But once in power, it appears, he met a hostile Senate, in which the majority was controlled by the Conservative elements he had defeated in the Presidential contest. The opposition is charged by its critics with having blocked all constructive legislation presented by the President, and we are told that it was only after three years of hard fighting that Alessandri's followers obtained a working majority in both Houses of Congress at the elections in the spring of 1924. We read further that the long-debated measures advocated by the President came rather too late, when the peso, which is normally $0.365, had sunk to $0.096. The budget deficit reached 110,000,000 pesos, and bitter discussions arose in the effort to find a way to balance it. The Conservative elements are said to have favored a new issue of bank-notes to meet the deficit, but public opinion was firmly opposed to such a procedure on the ground that it would be harmful to the laboring classes. That economic difficulties are at the root of Chile's unrest is the opinion of the Santiago *Mercurio*, which says:

> "Chile's monetary system is unique in that the State did not establish the paper currency. The banks of issue started it in 1898 to save themselves from bankruptcy. The increase of currency brought apparent relief after each new issue. The banks sought to place their funds, and new business sprang up everywhere. But a short while later these same business mushrooms had to apply to the banks for more funds to carry on their business, and the banks having exhausted their supply of paper money, depression followed with its countless calamities.
>
> "Farmers and manufacturers may not be so much affected. They may like it, after all, since their products rise in price, while working expenses, including salaries, do not increase on a corresponding scale. But the laboring classes know this process too well, and the plan for a new issue of paper to cover the budget deficit is meeting determined opposition from the people of Chile."

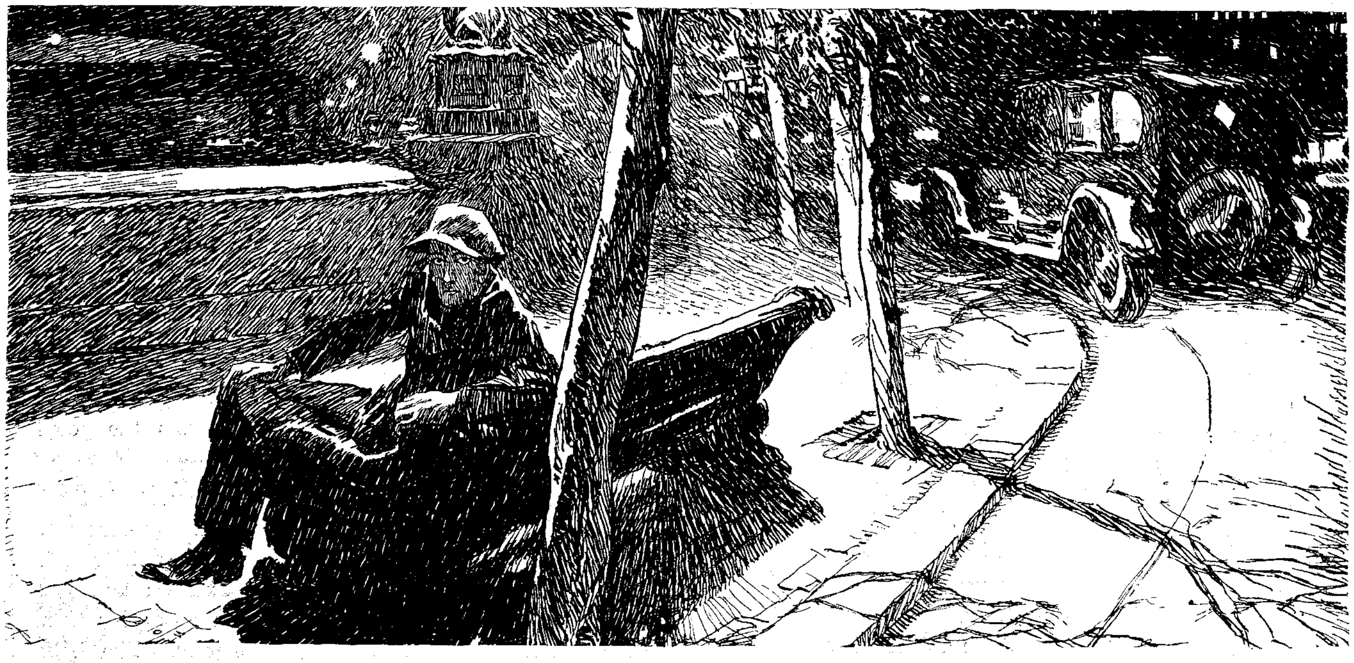
Despite the great gains made by the Labor party in the latest elections when the rural vote was split and many Conservatives switched to the Alianza Liberal, which is favorable to the labor movement, it appears that internal dissension and jealousy split the Labor party to such an extent that to-day there are fifteen different political tickets in Congress. The Laborites are charged with having failed to keep their promises and with refusing to follow the leadership of President Alessandri. The Santiago *Ultimas Noticias* is particularly bitter at the red tape developed in such a short time by former advocates of Labor, who were elected only by the strength of the Labor vote and pledged to work for the execution of Labor platform promises. It remarks caustically:

> "It is undeniable that lack of foresight, carelessness and low-grade politics have led the country to the verge of ruin. It is also true that we are practically bankrupt and that dark days loom ahead. But it is also true that these gentlemen of Congress are soon going to vote and approve an increase in salary to themselves, while our school-teachers have gone unpaid for several months. . . .
>
> "Lack of resources is unimportant. Some way or the other, funds will be forthcoming. We are involuntarily reminded of the supreme weapon of Fascism, applied freely to its opponents in Italy, namely, large doses of castor oil. To us, nowadays, the thought of parliamentarism is closely related to castor oil. How beneficial would a free distribution of that precious liquid be to our members of Congress."

As showing the impossible situation in which President Alessandri found himself, certain Chile newspapers picture him as unable to form a majority with Congress in chaos, as confronting a Presidential contest, and surrounded with furious discussions on proposed legislation on the subject of divorce and the separation of Church and State, which brought upon him the indignation of church associations and women's organizations throughout the country. Altho Alessandri's resignation was unforeseen and he had weathered many grave trials, attention is called to his state of discontent, as revealed in an interview given some time before the crash to the Santiago *Nacion*, in which he is quoted as saying:

> "We do not know the patriotism of peace. I have failed to fulfil my program because political factions obstruct me in every way. Until the Executive is made the sole person responsible for the public administration, with full liberty to select his Cabinet, all efforts will be in vain. As matters stand to-day, factions not only exact participation in the Cabinet, but go so far as to impose their men on the Executive and select what positions are to be given to them. Politicasters who force themselves on the Government are unbearable."

At the last minute Alessandri's former supporters refused his resignation, for it would have meant a victory for the Conservative elements. They gave him a six months' leave of absence and General Altamirano, Secretary of the Interior, became Acting Executive.



A LEGACY OF THE WAR —*The Passing Show* (London)

BRITAIN'S JOBLESS VETERANS

THE UNEMPLOYMENT PLAGUE that has afflicted Britain in recent years is particularly hard, we are told, on ex-soldiers. In all European countries the problem of finding occupation for former fighting men has tested the ingenuity of Governments, but however successfully they have coped with it, every so often cases come to light from which it is apparent how very difficult it is to repair this damage of the war. Characteristic is the instance related by Oliver Madox Hueffer in the Manchester *Guardian*, where he tells us that he met a former comrade in a municipal lodging-house in London who had been out of work for two years, and saw no prospect of getting a job. This veteran attributed his plight to the fact that he was an ex-service man, and that the trade unions have a strong prejudice against such. He was not alone in this belief, according to Mr. Hueffer, who avers that among the many unemployed he has talked with, the great majority are convinced of the trade unions' antagonism. Mr. Hueffer goes on to say:

> "I had not seen my friend since the autumn of 1917, at which time, being considerably my junior, he still preserved some of those illusions which gave to England's entry into the war the aspect of a crusade. He has lost them all now, and he gave me some of his reasons. Before I come to them, let me say that he is very typical of his kind. I do not instance him as a man for whom it would be easy to find appropriate work, for he is not.
>
> "My friend was gassed badly and twice slightly wounded. After the Armistice he received his gratuity and what was left of his inheritance, and, like a good many others, proceeded to spend them. In about six months he had done so, which was, of course, foolish, if comprehensible. Before then he made one or two efforts to find a position in the profession for which he was more or less qualified. His qualifications were not sufficient, or his health was not sufficiently restored, or there were no vacancies. He applied on various occasions to one or other of the societies which do their best to provide employment for such as he. Excellent in themselves, their efforts are of course but a drop in the ocean; one, for instance, after a year of genuine effort, recently reported that in the course of the year it had found work for 119 ex-officers. My friend was welcomed and encouraged, notes taken of his capabilities, and further results assured. In no single case, after weeks of waiting, was it possible to place him suitably."

Since then, we are told, this ex-service man has found no permanent employment, despite very earnest endeavors. Occasionally he has succeeded in picking up temporary jobs, such as a clerk in a dry-goods store, but the cough, which is a legacy from his gassing, was found to be an annoyance to women customers, and he was soon discharged. He even tried selling newspapers, but we are told that he was forced to give this up because of the professional jealousy of the regular practitioners, and we read:

> "At the present time I doubt whether he is employable at all for any more elevated position than caretaker or night-watchman, for both of which he has applied many times in vain. Not only is his bodily health at its lowest ebb, but hope deferred has so reduced his morale that I honestly believe only the accident of our meeting has saved him from ending his miseries in the river before now.
>
> "To give some idea of his experiences I can not do better than quote what came under my own observation. While we were chatting in the doss-house another guest said he had heard that work was to be found in Woolwich. My friend decided to go thither, and I to accompany him.
>
> "There was no work to be found in Woolwich. They were turning men away rather than taking them on, everywhere—at the Arsenal, the big oil-works down by the river, metal-works, timber yards, everywhere. Nor was our reception anywhere too friendly. At one works where my friend, having me for company, inquired almost hopefully, he was told they were not looking for cripples. I suggested a Labor Exchange; he told me that after the treatment he had received at one such institution, quite apart from the fact that it did absolutely nothing for him, he would rather starve than go near such a place again.
>
> "Later we happened upon a clergyman who had been an Army chaplain. He made one or two suggestions which proved fruitless, but at least his sympathy was valuable. Finally he promised to do his best to find something for my friend, a promise which, as it has proved, he has kept handsomely, tho up to the present, unfortunately, without result."

Mr. Hueffer tells us further that there is some reason for this ex-soldier's grievance against the trade unions. He finds, it is said, that while the employers would give him work if they had it, the trade union absolutely refuses to let his case be even considered. What is more, it is an ominous fact, we are told, that for the most part the men thus denied the chance of a living are past resenting it, and—

> "They are so disheartened, so cowed by their misery that they no more think of striking a blow for themselves than did a French peasant after the crushing of the Jacquerie. They regard the trade unionist very much as one may suppose Jacques Bonhomme regarded the Marquis of Carabas—as some one placed by an eccentric fate in a position of undeserved privilege who, having got more than his fair share, means to keep it and to

crush any presumptuous under dog who dares covet any share whatever. Curiously enough, most of them with whom I have discust the matter feel less strongly about the employers.

"In mentioning employers, I must except one class, of whom they show the deepest suspicion—those, that is to say, who, in compliance with Royal desire, agreed to employ permanently a certain percentage of ex-service men. A large number of them at any rate firmly believe that the employer, having gained credit for his patriotism, turns off the ex-soldiers he has engaged at the first opportunity and replaces them by others less handicapped. For it is an unfortunate fact—unfortunate, I mean, in that it indicates their loss of morale—that in many cases they quite accept the fact that the employer has ample reason for not engaging them if he can help it. One man with a wooden foot, to whom I spoke on the subject, became almost lyrical, pointing out that if he were an employer he'd take jolly good care not to have any cripples about his workshop."

In this country the problem of the ex-service man is in the hands of the United States Veterans' Bureau, of which we read in *American Industries* (New York) that it looks after the government insurance instituted for the service men during the war, takes care of individual claims for compensation growing out of the war, provides hospitalization and medical treatment to those diseased or injured by reason of their service in the war, and trains and endeavors to rehabilitate those who were made incapable by reason of their war service for carrying on in the particular lines of occupation that they pursued before entering the war. Of the training afforded by the Veterans' Bureau, we are told that it includes accountancy, agriculture, bookkeeping, engineering, dentistry, drafting, electricity, jewelry, legal profession, machinist, salesmanship, and tailoring. Besides the vocations, there are more than 500 different callings in life in which about 25,000 men are being trained.

This monthly goes on to say that President Coolidge has a warm personal interest in the work of the Bureau, and that in a letter sent to the heads of various business organizations asking their cooperation to procure suitable employment for these most deserving citizens, he said in part:

> "During the past few months the United States Veterans' Bureau has carried on a campaign with the definite object of securing the cooperation of important private industrial establishments in the problem of employing these men who have been rehabilitated or who are in the process of rehabilitation. . . .
>
> "While much has been accomplished in this very vital problem, there is still much to be accomplished. Approximately 70,000 ex-service men and women are still in training. After rehabilitating these men and women, the Veterans' Bureau must call upon the Federal Government, as well as upon private employers, to take them into their service and to do everything possible to help the country as a whole to perform its full duty in standing back of those who offered their all for the cause of right and for their country's welfare."

The appeals for public assistance in this matter, *American Industries* emphasizes, have not been made in connection with the taking care of the unemployed, but with the providing, in the future, employment opportunities for the thousands who are to be rehabilitated. We learn further that proclamations calling for the cooperation of citizens with the Veterans' Bureau have been issued by the Governors of Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Minnesota, South Dakota, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, Kansas and Oregon.

TRAINED MEN

THEN—1918

READY FOR EMPLOYMENT
—IN NEW YORK CITY—
300 NOW :: 300 MORE EACH MONTH

Accountants	Advertisers	Sign Painters
Bookkeepers	Photographers	Shoemakers
Clerks	Journalists	Tailors
Salesmen	Draftsmen	Electricians
Foreign Trade	Gardeners	Machinists

THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT ASKS EMPLOYERS TO CONSIDER THESE MEN FOR EMPLOYMENT

NOW—1924

Write—U. S. VETERANS BUREAU—*or Phone*
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE VANDERBILT 5750, EXTENSION 14
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
THE AMERICAN EFFORT TO CARE FOR VETERANS

MOUNT ARARAT AS A TOURIST RESORT

NOTHING IS SACRED to the engineer, tartly declare some British editors on the proposal to build a funicular railway up Mount Ararat, and turn the historic eminence into a tourist resort. Over the most venerable of the world's historic ground, says the London *Daily Telegraph*, through the most beautiful of her landscapes, into the austere immemorial solitudes of her high mountains the engineer takes his railways and all their apparatus, and a great multitude of tourists neither beautiful nor reverent. But there are yet some pleasant places, some ancient shrines, preserved from him and his works, this daily goes on to say, and it felt that Mount Ararat was long to remain far from the madding crowd. We read then:

> "Tho by an ancient tradition the center of the world, it is not exactly a center of communications. Some time has gone by since any part of Asia Minor was much used as a holiday resort. Even the mountaineer who scorns delights and lives laborious days is not interested in Ararat. But this is an age of hopeful undertakings, and we are assured that 'plans are under consideration to exploit Mount Ararat as a tourist resort.' Up the slopes of the greater Ararat, which rises 17,000 feet above the sea, a funicular railway is to be built, and the everlasting snows of the summit are to become 'a pleasure resort,' a place of perpetual winter sports. The engineer may well find no impossibility in all this. Tho the Turkish name for Ararat means painful mountain, and the ancient tradition declares that no man can climb it, it has been climbed by several routes, and the climbers found no serious difficulty."

Twelve hundred years ago the monastery below could still show relics of the Ark, this London daily tells us, and adds that less than a hundred years ago the place where Noah planted the first vineyard and his very own vine were pointed out. But the monastery was burnt up by lightning, and vine and vineyard lie beneath a mass of rock brought down by an earthquake. Nevertheless, this journal adds:

> "We do not want the traditions of Ararat to be buried beneath the uglier débris of railways and hotels and tourists. Whatever opinion we hold of the purpose of the author of the story of Noah and the days when 'the waters prevailed exceedingly upon the earth,' we may all agree that the traditions which gather about Ararat and its ancient prestige as the center of the world, as the mountain which rises over paradise, which looks down upon the cradle of the human race and the first home of civilization, should preserve it from being 'exploited as a tourist resort.'"

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

THE SOUND OF A BULLET

WRITERS OF FICTION seem to think that a moving bullet is capable of producing a very great and peculiar range of noises, says Capt. E. C. Crossman, writing under the above head in *Outers' Recreation* (New York). Apparently, he remarks, the only instrument in the orchestra not played by the flying bullet is the bass-drum. Inspection of the first ten stories in which bullet noise is mentioned will demonstrate that a bullet hums, whines, howls, crashes, whistles, buzzes and whispers. In point of sheer versatility it has the trap-drummer of a jazz orchestra hanging over the ropes. He continues:

"A flair for rifle-shooting and experimenting during twenty years of civilian life, and three years or so of intensive duty in connection with firearms in the Army put me in position many times to observe the phenomena connected with missiles coming toward one. Battle-field observation is not as a rule very reliable.

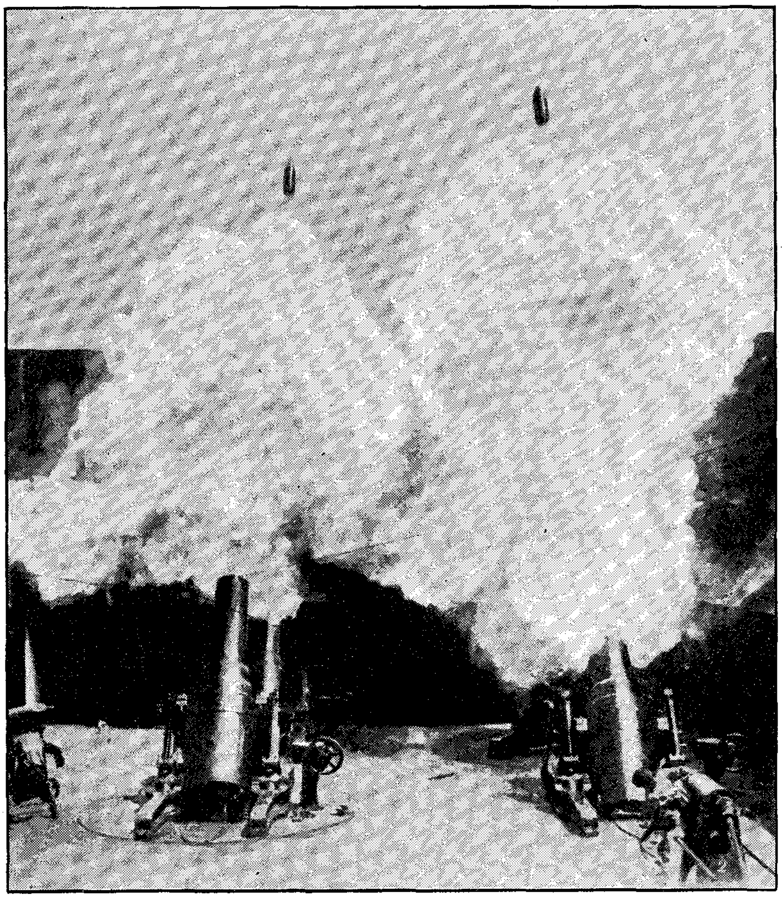
"A bullet does not change its sound because of being used in battle, and therefore if we duplicate our battle-field conditions as to range, with the addition of entire knowledge of missile, distance and other factors, we are able to make more intelligent conclusions.

"Our work at the Army Small Arms Ballistic Station in which keen observation at the receiving end of the bullet flight was as important as intelligent gun-laying at the firing-end, permitted much data as to bullet noise at the various ranges.

"About the most definite proof that most of our fiction gentlemen get their firearms knowledge from reading other fiction, or possibly from cursory talks with gun-store clerks, is the fact that not one of them ever mentions the most characteristic sound of the modern bullet. The man who has had a long blacksnake whip cracked violently three feet from his ears would never describe the sound as a hum or a whisper nor yet a howl.

"Modern cartridges drive their bullets fast enough to create a partial vacuum at the base, and the air, rushing in, makes a sharp crack, most nearly described by the vicious cracking of a long and well-handled whip.

"One of the most illustrative examples of this noise lay in the erosion firing we did at Miami to determine the life of machine-gun barrels with various types of powders. The gun was laid to drop the bullets into the water at the 2,000-meter mark, one and a quarter miles from the gun, and in front of the observation tower. Sitting on the upper platform of the tower the officers observing could watch the strike of the burst, estimate its length, and accurately tell when the machine-gun barrel was wearing out.



WHAT KIND OF A NOISE DOES THIS REALLY MAKE?

We learn in the accompanying article that the ordinary onomatopœic descriptions of the sounds made by bullets are quite misleading. Probably most of us would be surprized if an accurate scientific observer were to tell us exactly what kind of noise is made by these guns as they are being fired, and by the projectiles in flight.

"The firing of the gun was always first announced by a sharp rattle in the receiver of the field-telephone set on the platform with us, sounding much as if somebody were 'ringing on the line.'

"The next announcement of the coming of the bullets was a thin, sharp, crackling noise from the air between us and the gun, following the first rattle in the telephone with an interval of about five seconds. Almost on the heels of the first of the crackling noises came the bullets, with their thudding splashes into the water, fifty yards away.

"An instant later, but perceptible in its delay, came the dull, heavy, thudding grumble of the machine-gun. Wherefore even at this long range where the bullet is steadily losing out in its race with sound, the first notification of being under fire would come from the high, thin crackle of the bullets, not from any sound of the gun."

Analyzing the sequence of the sounds, Captain Crossman draws the following conclusions: The bullet does not make any crackling noise after it falls in velocity to about 1,400 feet per second. This noise came from the bullets at some point short of this. The sound, from the first rattle heard over the telephone, first came from a bullet which had taken about 2.2 seconds to reach its practically noiseless point. It did not proceed from the bullets close to the gun, for the good reason that the bullets travel faster than sound over the first 1,000 meters. He goes on:

"The boat-tail bullet requires from five and one-half to six seconds to travel 2,000 meters, hence the slight interval between sound and bullet arrival. At longer ranges the bullet arrives still farther behind its own sound, while at shorter range the bullet arrives slightly ahead of it.

"The gun noise, of course, came at the rate of 1,100 feet per second, arriving perceptibly behind bullet noise.

"At longer ranges it would arrive before the bullet—which the average fiction writer thinks is true at short range, but it is not.

"At 1,000 yards the coming of such a bullet is announced by the very sharp and vicious characteristic crack of the high velocity bullet.

"The noise of the gun comes after it with an interval of about one second, and very perceptible. The observer hears distinctly 'pack-punk!' to testify that a high velocity bullet has passed close by him. The noise of the gun is merely a dull heavy thudding sort of a sound.

"Even at 200 yards the sound interval can easily be distinguished between bullet and gun noise.

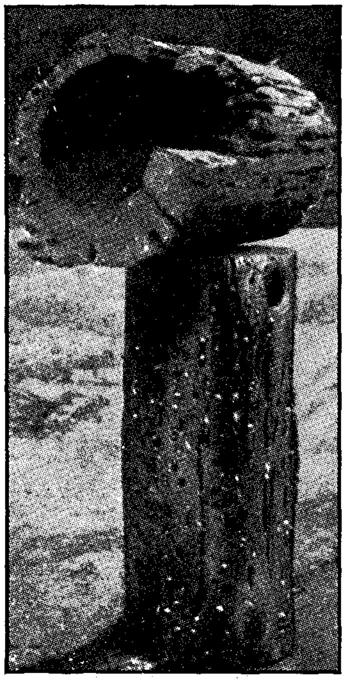
"High velocity bullets, at quite long ranges, a mile or more do whistle, possibly through unsteadiness of flight. Some bullets, such as those fired from a pistol and other low-velocity missiles, emit a peculiar snarl, but badly mixed with the sound of the firearm itself. A pistol bullet fired at one and passing close at a distance of thirty yards or more from the gun makes a sound that is best express phonetically as 'Yow!'

"The same bullet, fired at short range or within the walls of a room, would not be heard, the bang of the gun would blanket any lesser noise, which is invited to the attention of fiction gentlemen. Likewise there is little foundation for the oft-used reference to the suicide sending a bullet crashing into his brain. There is no authentic report from suicides, or even attempted suicides, that a bullet crashes.

"Low-velocity bullets such as those from the .22 long rifle or pistol cartridges emit a little whisper at ranges far enough so the noise of the gun is mostly lost; phonetically it is merely a little 'Psst.'

"The only small-arms bullet which howls is one which has first bumped its nose on something firm enough to make it glance or ricochet, and is traveling either with badly deformed outline or at a crazy angle to its line of flight, or both. Wherefore it is well to keep in mind that a bullet howls for the same reason that little Willy would howl under the same circumstances—bumping against something hard and immovable.

"Ordinary bird-shot hiss distinctly when far enough away, so the gun noise does not cover up the hissing."



From *The Guide to Nature* (Sound Beach, Conn.)

WOODPECKER CASUALTIES

An illustration of the destructiveness of woodpeckers, shown by sections of a California electric-light pole.

OCEAN-SOUNDING BY ECHO

THE DEVICE PERFECTED BY PROFESSOR BEHM, of Kiel, for the measurement of the travel of sound in water as a means of determining ocean depths, has been described in these columns and is now quite generally known. Tests have shown that it gives good results, it being possible to measure time to within a thousandth of a second, and in a very simple manner. We read in *The Nautical Gazette* (New York):

"This apparatus has been installed on a number of smaller vessels and in comparison with the ordinary machines and with charts it has proved remarkably accurate. It has not been so successful on large vessels, but this is due to the more complicated arrangement of transmitter and receptors required, and also to the form of the hull. It is obvious that the sound should reach the receptor only after being reflected by the bed of the ocean and not directly along the hull of the vessel. The hull of the ship must act as a screen between the transmitter and the receptor, so that the sound from the former can not directly reach the latter. The correct position is a matter of experiment and offers a reason why the application to large ships has not been so successful.

"At the present stage of development of the device, the range is restricted to a depth of about 400 feet, and there is given below a table showing the soundings obtained with a patent-sounding device, with the echo sounder, and the depths, according to chart.

Patent Device	*Chart Depth*	*Echo Sounder*
121.0 feet	124.5 feet	128.0 feet
134.5 feet	134.5 feet	134.5 feet
124.5 feet	124.5 feet	131.0 feet
143.5 feet	138.0 feet	144.0 feet

"A large number of further tests, without the use of the ordinary sounding device, over a range of from 85 to 400 feet, gave depths coinciding exactly with the chart, and for the other the greatest difference was not more than 6.5 feet. The Behm sounding-device is practically automatic, and the possibility of error on the part of the operator is not a factor, as it is in the sound depth-finders heretofore used. The necessity of having skilled operators for the earlier devices is an important factor in the case of merchant vessels. The disadvantage of the Behm sounder in its present stage of development is its limitation to depths of about 400 feet, altho in reaching this range it is much superior to the hand-sounding devices. The limitation in range of depth is due to the fact that the echo coming to the receptor is too weak to make an impression or to actuate it. A range of 400 feet is, however, sufficient for most practical purposes and further development will doubtless increase the range to as large a degree as may be desired."

CANADA'S GAME DYING OUT

DEPLETION OF THE LARGER GAME ANIMALS, even in the deepest Canadian wilds, is a disaster that hangs over the heads of the present generation. This was asserted by Dr. Rudolph Martin, chief of the division of biology of the Victoria Memorial Museum at Ottawa, before the British Association for the Advancement of Science at its recent Toronto meeting. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"Not only have hunters and trappers nearly exterminated many fur-bearing species to supply the markets, but the breaking up of the prairies under the plow has deprived many hoofed and horned species, like the prong-horn antelope, the bison, and members of the deer family, of their pastures and is killing off the species by preventing natural increase. A last refuge of many animals, and one which Dr. Anderson believes should be theirs in perpetuity, is the Arctic.

"'A large area of Arctic and sub-Arctic lands beyond the range of possible cultivation are still occupied by large numbers of wild caribou and a few remnants of musk-oxen,' he said. 'The Arctic can never be agricultural, but there is a probability of developing a domestic reindeer industry in certain districts and attractive possibilities in attempted domestication of the musk-ox. The economic advisability of replacing a valuable, healthy and thoroughly adjusted wild stock by more expensively reared domestic stock in remote districts is questioned.

"'The proportion of the Canadian Arctic area which is actually suited for pasturage is largely problematical and needs investigation rather than speculation. Tundra is not prairie, but consists mostly of mossy swamps or comparatively barren upland. Many extensive areas are rocky or sterile and severe climatic conditions reduce materially the amount of vegetative growth on the limited fertile areas, so that a much greater acreage is required for the support of each animal than in more friendly regions. Population must necessarily be sparse outside of mining areas and enormous distances from markets will prevent profitable commercial exploitation under present methods of transportation.'

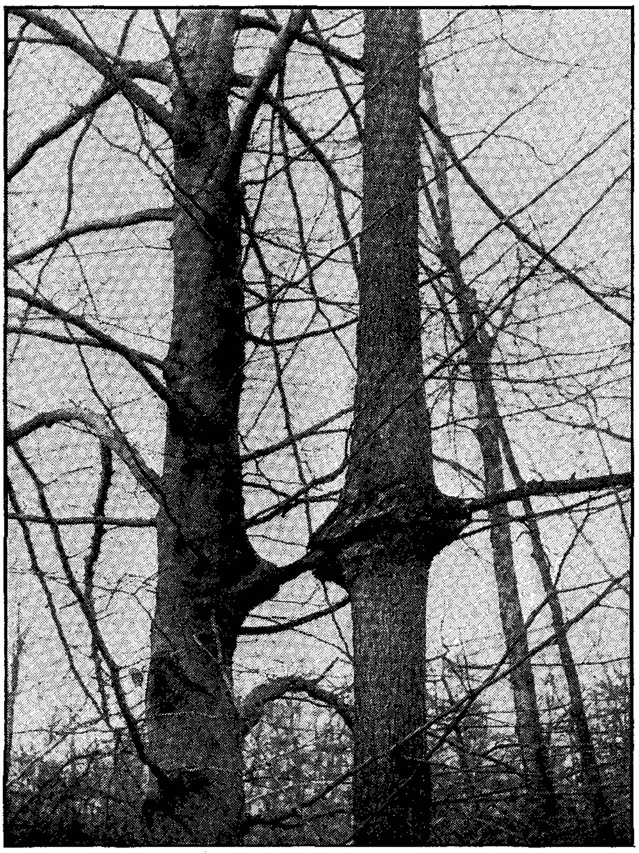
"Dr. Anderson's remarks concerning the Canadian Arctic regions apply with equal force to American possessions in interior Alaska, and to vast tracts in northern Siberia, which can never be cultivated, but must remain as permanent grazing-lands."

WHAT WOODPECKERS DO TO TELEGRAPH-POLES—Telephone and telegraph poles offer a wonderful field of operation for the busy and destructive woodpecker, according to a statement in *American Forest and Forest Life*, which we find quoted in *The Guide to Nature* (Sound Beach, Conn.). We learn from the same source that:

"The pictures are of sections of a pole belonging to the Southern California Edison Company, and look as tho they had been the objective of a rapid-fire gun loaded with acorns. Mr. Cunningham of the company says it is quite a common thing to find poles, where lines run through a section of country where oak trees predominate, completely studded with acorns, as shown by the picture. In this case the woodpeckers have hollowed out the pole until they have practically cut it in two."

SOUNDS MADE BY TREES

THE NIGHT HOLDS MANY MYSTIFYING SOUNDS, remarks Howard H. Cleaves, writing in *The Nature Magazine* (Washington). How often in passing through the dark woods, one stops short and asks himself, or whispers to his companion, "What's that?" It may seem like distant groaning or near chattering. Again one would suppose a rodent to be squeaking his last in the death-grip of a weasel, so high-pitched and penetrating is the sound. He continues:



Courtesy of *Nature Magazine* (Washington, D. C.)

HOW ONE TREE STOPT A WOODLAND NOISE

This is the end of years of noisy friction between forest neighbors. The white oak on the right having long been chafed by the branch of its neighbor, the beech tree, has finally seized the branch with a firm grip until the two trees look like Siamese twins.

"One bright day I was following a woodland path along which I had passed a few nights previous. A light wind was fanning the tree-tops. Suddenly I heard a noise overhead which I recognized as the same which had puzzled me on a previous evening as I had passed that way, altho the same sound frequently seems different, depending upon whether it is heard in the day or at night. I now suspected what presently proved to be the truth. It was noticeable that the chattering to which I was listening coincided with the heavier wind-thrusts that swayed the tree-trunks. I walked slowly in a circle, looking upward. At first I saw nothing, but at length I detected the edge of a yellow-white chafe mark where the horizontal limb of one tree was rubbing against the trunk of another.

"This friction among the limbs and trunks of trees is a commonplace in the forest, but one does not meet daily with so advanced an example as that of the beech and the white oak shown in the accompanying illustration. I took the photograph at Huguenot Park, Staten Island, New York. How many years the sturdy young oak had 'tolerated' the irritation from the limb of the beech I do not know, but the oak had finally retaliated by closing tightly upon the member of its neighbor with a grasp which was never to be loosened. The oak suggested to me a bulldog holding a bone cross-wise in the rear of his jaws, with mouth distended at the corners. The beech limb had thus been strangled to death, tho not before the boll of the oak was horribly disfigured. The proboscislike extension from the trunk of the beech is noticeable, this development having occurred at the base of the afflicted limb only.

"A popular belief seems to be that a scar on a tree-trunk 'grows upward with the tree'—that the scar increases its distance from the ground as the tree grows. Such, of course, is not the case. A scar caused by barbed-wire on a tree-trunk three feet from the ground when the tree is ten years old will still be three feet from the ground when that tree is thirty years of age or older; and a blaze mark struck shoulder-high by a surveyor or a trapper on a forest tree a hundred years ago will still be shoulder high to-day if the tree yet stands. A tree expands in girth with the seasons, but greater height is attained only by new growth at the top."

RUNNING LONGER TRAINS FOR LESS MONEY

ECONOMIES EFFECTED BY THE RAILROADS by the simple method of running longer freight-trains are described and discust in an article entitled, "A New Record in Train-Loading," contributed to *The Railway Age* (New York). The figures on which this is based—the writer calls them among the most interesting and significant that have appeared in railway statistics for a long time—were recently published by the Interstate Commerce Commission. In May, 1924, the average number of cars the railways moved in each freight-train was 42.1. This is the largest average number of cars per freight-train ever moved in any month in history. The nearest approach was in October, 1923, and in April, 1924, when the figure was 41.3. We read on:

"While handling this record-breaking number of cars per train in May, the railways moved freight-trains an average of 11.8 miles per hour. This also was almost a new record, the highest previous record being 11.9 miles.

"This record-breaking average number of cars per train was not the result of any sudden change, but of a gradual and steady increase in efficiency of operation. The average number of cars per train in 1920 was 36.6; in 1921, 38.4; in 1922, 38.5; and in 1923, 39.9. Altho the average number of cars per train was greater, the unit costs per train mile were less, totaling $1.85 in the first five months of 1923 and only $1.66 in 1924. Therefore, it is reasonable to conclude that every train mile saved involved a saving of $1.66 and that in consequence the saving of 11,000,000 train miles amounted in money to over $18,200,000, or at the rate of about $44,000,000 a year.

"If we carry the comparison back ten years to 1914, the costs mentioned would have aggregated 80 million dollars more than they did, or at the rate of 200 million dollars a year more.

"Nor are these large annual savings the only ones that are caused by increases in the number of cars handled in each train. The reduction in the number of trains that have to be operated reduces the amount of train dispatching; reduces the number of passing and meeting points, thereby increasing the capacity of existing tracks and reducing the amount of new trackage; and in fact curtails operating costs and fixt charges all along the line. It seems highly probable that if it were possible to calculate all the savings resulting from the increase in average cars per train, it would be found that the increase in 1924 over 1923 is saving the railways at the rate of 70 million dollars a year and that the increase in 1924 over 1914 is saving them as much as 300 million dollars annually.

"Why, if increase in the average number of cars moved per train has such a great effect upon operating expenses, has it not been accomplished more rapidly? The answer is that it requires so many improvements in physical facilities and in operating methods that it can be accomplished only gradually.

"The increase of railway efficiency illustrated by the increase in the average number of cars per train throws light upon two points that have been the subject of a good deal of controversy. Over and over again it has been charged, since Mr. Brandeis in 1910 made his famous assertion that the railways by more scientific management could save a million dollars a day, that the railways are inefficiently operated. The best evidence that this charge was without foundation when it was made, and has been without foundation ever since, is the steady improvement in operating results which was being secured before it was made and which has been secured since. It has also been said, even by some railway men, that the economies that can be effected by increasing the average train-load are being exhausted. Nevertheless, large economies continue to be effected in this way. Their continuance within recent years has been largely due to the improvements that have been made in locomotives. These improvements in locomotives have largely made it possible both to increase the average train-load and to move the longer and heavier trains at increased speed."

EXPLORER MACMILLAN BREAKS A RADIO RECORD

JUST AS THE MACMILLAN NORTH POLE Exploration Expedition is returning to this country, comes the news from Australia that its radio equipment has broken all records for 200-meter-wave long-distance transmission. Amateurs with low-power transmitters have worked across the Atlantic and have covered great distances in experimental work, but it has remained for the little MacMillan transmitter to outdistance the best of these. We read in a recently issued press-bulletin:

> "Because of the extremely small space available on the MacMillan ship, the *Bowdoin*, only an extremely low-power transmitter of but 100-watt capacity could be installed. In its initial test in the laboratories of the Zenith Radio Corporation of Chicago, where it was built, the set gave promise of remarkable performance, and through the long year, during which MacMillan was frozen in within eleven degrees of the North Pole, communication was maintained with stations all over the United States and Canada, and this was deemed excellent performance.
>
> "However, little did MacMillan's operator, Donald Mix, realize how far his signals were carrying, when on the nineteenth of May, at 4:30 P. M., operator W. Cottrell of Coogee, Australia, heard WNP, MacMillan's call letters, distinctly communicating with 6XAD, the experimental station of Maj. Lawrence Mott, located at Avalon on the Catalina Islands. There is no question as to the authenticity of the record, as the Australian amateur heard the signals sufficiently well to enable him to identify the peculiar 500-cycle self-rectified note, characteristic of the peculiar and unusual type of transmitter with which the MacMillan Expedition was equipped.
>
> "When it is noted that the distance between the location of the MacMillan Expedition in May and Coogee, Australia, is over 9,060 miles air-line on the great circle, it will be appreciated just how remarkable such a performance really is. Commercial stations, with their tremendous power and long waves, have difficulty in covering such distances. On May 19, the *Bowdoin* was in twenty-four hours of continuous daylight and at the time reception was reported at Coogee, Australia, WNP was as loud as some of the commercial stations.
>
> "It will be noted that operator Cottrell reports these signals at 4:30 P. M. his time, at which time, of course, he was in daylight and as mentioned before, the MacMillan Expedition was also in daylight. This feature lends added drama to the achievement, as it is well known that radio transmission during daylight is very considerably less than at night."

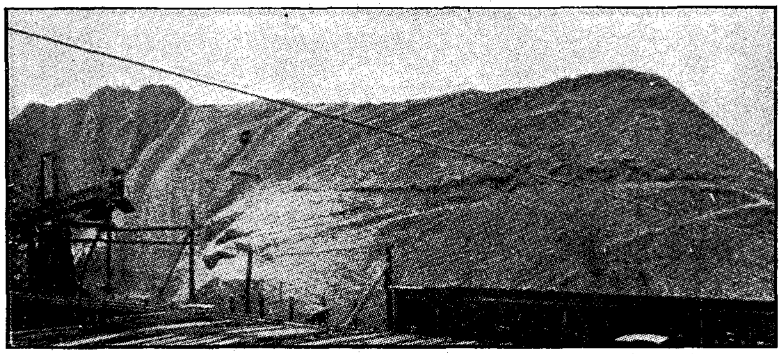
THE COST OF SPEED—The limit of speed, so far as passenger liners are concerned, has, in the opinion of experts, already been reached, if vessels are to be run with any hope of commercial gain, says *Conquest* (London). It continues:

> "The scale of costs of maintaining speed at sea goes up in a surprizing way as the number of knots per hour is increased. Thus, with a ship of 16,000 to 18,000 tons displacement the coal consumption per day, when running at 13 knots an hour, would be approximately 90 tons. Running at 17 knots, however, a ship of this size would consume about 190 tons of coal a day. At 20 knots (the speed of a fast Atlantic liner) this would have risen to 344 tons, and at 25 knots to the remarkable consumption of over 900 tons a day. The extra cost entailed in running at 14 instead of 13 knots would work out at only $340 or so per 1,000 miles, but the difference between 20 and 21 knots an hour would mean nearly $1,000, and a 25-knot speed would cost $1,500 more than 24 knots. A vessel of 18,000 tons running at 25 knots would require approximately 1,500 tons per 1,000 miles."

STAINLESS STEEL

THIS steel was discovered about twelve years ago by the Firth Company, Sheffield, England. The difference between it and carbon steel, we are told by *The Auto Engineer*, an English paper quoted by *The American Machinist* (New York), is the addition of 12 to 14 per cent. chromium. When correctly heat-treated, these steels will definitely resist corrosion of almost any description. We read:

> "It is not necessary to have the steels brilliantly polished before they become entirely stainless, but they are better for this purpose when polished. There is another very important property, and that is high tensile strength at high temperatures. In this respect they are second only to the best quality high-speed tool steels. To render this steel in the best condition for machining it should be heated to 700° to 750° C., held at this temperature for about one hour, and then allowed to cool in air. If cooled quickly by quenching in oil or water, the resulting softness will not be effected. The steels can be rendered still softer by heating to 860° C. and cooling very slowly. To harden these steels they should be heated to approximately 960° C. and either cooled in air or quenched in oil or water. Among the objections to stainless steel is the cost of obtaining a high polish and the fact that they are hard to machine; this article states they are as easy to machine as 3 per cent. nickel or nickel-chromo steel. A further common fallacy is that the mechanical properties of stainless steel are inferior to those of carbon steel, yet the figures are a sufficient answer to this statement. In England there are several firms manufacturing stainless wire ropes of about 100 tons tensile strength per square inch."



From *The Journal of Electricity* (San Francisco)

SOME OF THE "HOG FUEL" THAT HELPS TO LIGHT PORTLAND

A pile of "hog fuel" or sawmill waste at the plant of the Portland (Oregon) Railway Light and Power Company. Here is enough fuel, from material which once would have been wasted, to produce 14,240,000 kilowatt hours of current.

"HOG FUEL"—Light and power in Portland, Ore., are largely obtained from this variety of stored energy. Those who happen never to have heard of it before will be enlightened by reading the following paragraph, quoted from *The Journal of Electricity* (San Francisco). Says this paper:

> "Because of the extensive operations of the lumber mills in the vicinity of Portland, Oregon, the Portland Railway Light & Power Company during the present summer has accumulated one of the largest piles of 'hog fuel' that it has ever had. The pile covers several acres and contains 35,600 units of 200 cubic feet each, or 7,120,000 cubic feet of 'hog fuel." Under average burning conditions each unit will produce 400 kilowatt-hours. 'Hog fuel' is sawmill waste and contains sawdust and trimmings from the mill. Everything but the sawdust and shavings is put through a hog [a machine for grinding wood] and reduced to small size for burning in the dutch ovens. 'Hog fuel' is the principal fuel used by the company in its steam plants. Specially designed furnaces are used to obtain the best efficiency. The greater part of the fuel that is shown in the accompanying photograph is carried direct from the mill to the pile by a system of conveyors. A rake operated by cables is used for piling. A 100 horse-power slip-ring motor drives an electric hoist, which furnishes the motive power for the rake. Fuel is carried from the pile to the furnaces by a separate system of conveyors."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

AN ACTRESS WHO GIVES MILLIONS TO CRIPPLED VETERANS

WHILE DISCUSSION BETWEEN THE STAGE and the Army over "What Price Glory" is raging, Lotta Crabtree dies in Boston leaving the bulk of her large fortune, estimated around $4,000,000, for the benefit of disabled service men in the World War. The coincidence is striking, because one of the authors of the play has recently published a war novel whose import is largely to rebuke an ungrateful people who have forgotten those they once cheered on to fight. Of course, Mr. Stallings's problem in "Plumes" could not be settled by Lotta's millions, but the fact remains that a little woman of seventy-seven, forgotten by a world that was once at her feet, here remembers a generation that was not even born when she took leave of public life. Most of these will ask for the first time, "Who was Lotta?" And if any had ever heard her name they must have thought her long since passed away. Her annals are short and simple, considering that her active life was passed in a simpler age. The Syracuse *Post-Standard* tells nearly all the facts in this brief space:

OUR MILLIONAIRE SOUBRETTE

Lotta Crabtree, "who not only earned a fortune by her art but increased it by her thrift," and left it to benefit humanity

"Charlotte Crabtree, who was Lotta to American play-goers for thirty-six years, was not a great actress. She could dance, she could play the banjo, she could do soubrette parts with the sauciness required in her day. In her time she was a prime favorite East and West, and an abrupt and total failure in London. In this day she would get on in vaudeville, in an act carefully adapted to her own specialties. Her death at seventy-seven years recalls, however, distinctions more striking. She who went on the stage at six and who retired at forty-four, to live in comfort and happiness for thirty-three years more, was unlike our modern actresses in these days:

"Her success was unwavering from her beginning at six years to her retirement, when she was still playing child parts; and when she retired it was for keeps.

"In the days preceding the skilful press agent she succeeded in getting wide publicity by tricks now so familiar that they have lost their pull.

"She went into racing horses as a business and recreation and made money at it.

"She made about a million dollars out of her stage career, and not only kept it, but doubled it.

"She never got a divorce. In fact she never married."

Boston knew more of her later years, for she elected to live there and there death overtook her on September 25. *The Transcript* of that city justly ranks her in connection with other famous names of her times:

"She was, in her heyday on the stage, just 'Lotta' and no more. It was enough. The general public scarcely knew that she bore the odd surname of Crabtree. She was the most popular of young actresses, always appearing in the brightest parts—not dissolute parts, not parts suggestive of vice or misery, but parts of laughter and gayety and smartness. To-night she was 'Fanchon the Cricket,' to-morrow night 'The Marchioness,' next time 'The Firefly,' or the 'Little Detective'—and always just her sparkling self. The people flocked to see her, and loved her, and she was worthy of their love and repaid it with her sprightly art. In another and a more lasting way she also repaid it, for when her ready intelligence had led her to make investments of her earnings which turned out to be very profitable, and made her rich, she gave generously of her wealth to public and private causes and purposes of beauty and usefulness. The record of her pleasant benefactions is not yet fully known.

"It seems a long time ago that Lotta ran the course of her well-earned popularity on the stage. Tho she was still far behind the account of years which go to the credit of an Eliot or a Depew, her stage career had begun, and had flourished, more than half a century ago. The house which had echoed at the sonorous declamation of a Booth or a Forrest was not infrequently taken over in direct succession by her sprightly caperings and cheery song. In an off night of his own, the Hackett who was *Falstaff* went to see her act, and enjoyed it, and a Vandenhoff abated the furies of his *Hotspur* to take pleasure in her comeliness and gayety. The stage which she graced had no occasion for a censorship to exclude profanity and indecency, notwithstanding the uproar that went on over the brevity of apparel in 'The Black Crook' and Lydia Thompson's 'Captain Jinks.' It was a simpler era, whether it were a better one or not."

Philadelphia remembers her, and *The Inquirer* calls the roll of other actresses of her type:

"Older theatergoers will feel a sense of personal loss in the death of Charlotte Crabtree, known to the stage as Lotta. She may not have been a great artist in the strictest meaning of the phrase; but her charm conquered her audiences irresistibly. She was not in the least like Rosina Vokes, another favorite with the public; but she had the same vivid individuality. Many of the plays in which she appeared had little merit beyond her impersonation of the chief character; yet in her hands they gave clean and wholesome enjoyment to thousands for many years. The American stage is her debtor.

"Maggie Mitchell, with a talent superior in some respects, played rôles similar to Lotta's, but she never won quite the same degree of popular affection. Minnie Palmer, a distinctly second-rate actress, tried to take Lotta's laurels away from her. She even stole a march on Lotta by going to London just in advance of Lotta's appearance and playing the parts Lotta was to play; so that the English public at first looked upon the original as the imitation. But when Lotta appeared as the *Marchioness*, in the play adapted from 'The Old Curiosity Shop,' it changed its mind and acclaimed her talent.

"There have been many since who essayed to fill Lotta's shoes; but she will remain incomparable in the memories of all who knew her."

The Public Ledger offers an interesting light on acting as an art and as an exploitation of personality:

"It taxes the imagination to fit the twinkling soubrette into modern stage conditions. The theater of which Lotta was an unmatched mascot has vanished. Strangely enough, detached from it, she lived to witness its passing.

"Mrs. Thomas Whiffen, now treading the boards in this city, is exactly the age of Charlotte Crabtree at her death. The former has firmly grasped each successive development of the stage. Artistically, Lotta confined herself to a single theatric phase.

"With all its extravagances and weaknesses, its allurement was singularly vital, as veteran playgoers, still regarding Lotta as its liveliest exponent, will rapturously testify."

Now as to her will. Lotta, says the New York *Sun*, "was a unique example of a stage favorite who violated both the usual rules. She not only earned a fortune by her art, but she increased it enormously by her thrift"; and in her will, in the words of the Boston *Transcript*, "she made a consistent effort to spread her benefactions as widely as possible in a world of need." Commenting on this document, *The Transcript* continues:

"But she had keen sense of proportion. It was fitting that especial provisions should be made for men and women who served in the Great War, they who, in the language of her will, 'can never receive adequate compensation or reward for what they have helped to accomplish for the honor and well-being of their country and mankind.' So in trust for those among them who fall into need goes the half of her fortune. There will be general agreement with her statement that here was the noblest and most deserving philanthropy to which her estate could be put.

"The list of the other benefactions in the will in itself shows the underlying purpose of the testator to make her money go as far as possible in alleviating distress and suffering. She remembered the sick in the hospitals, and the prisoners in need of help when they are turned back to the world at the conclusion of their punishment. She knew the hardships of the actor and made contribution to his relief in a manner which recognized the proud spirit that revolts at the thought of accepting the gift outright. She had in mind the children of the poor. There is provision in the will for a fund to promote the good cheer of the Christmas-tide. She understood the suffering and loss to the world that comes from baffled opportunity. Hence, in one case the scholarship for students of music and, in another, the generous provision for assistance to graduates of the Massachusetts Agricultural College in order that they may have the means of entering upon their life work, and by so doing, in some measure, make it easier in distant cities to obtain the products of the farm.

"The very spirit which prompted all these bequests was responsible for the one provision of the will which is properly to be regarded as a mistake. Kindness to animals caused Lotta to fall into error concerning animal experimentation. The provision which she made to aid the propaganda against it is opposed to the very spirit of loving-kindness for her fellows that so illuminates this human document that she has left behind her. But while this kindly woman, looking out on the world from her seclusion and seeking to make it happier, fell into an error of judgment which, unfortunately, is shared by others, the fact remains that in other respects she showed marked wisdom in the endeavor to make her wealth of benefit to a great number of people."

A recent assessment roll, points out the New York *Sun*, made Lotta the sixth richest property owner in Boston. Further:

"It would be impossible to find in her own calling any fortune approximating hers. Something nearly so great might have been owned by an opera singer. Yet Adelina Patti, supposedly the richest of them all, through the efforts of Alfred Rothschild, who invested her savings for her, left a disappointingly diminished amount by her will. Christine Nilsson, whose fortune was also made in Boston real estate, withdrew her capital some score of years ago to her own country. Her possessions when she died, however, were under a million."

EDUCATION AND MURDER

THE CHICAGO MURDER TRIAL, recently closed, is described by Mr. G. K. Chesterton as "one of the exceedingly few attempts ever made in the modern world to punish a millionaire for anything." This is only a dubious moral in this Englishman's view. What strikes him as more important is the "moral for those who are always telling us that Utopia will be built up upon the broad and solid foundation of Education." He declares that "no type could be more completely educated, in the sense used by modern educationists, than these Jewish intellectuals," and he covers their case by pointing out that "they reached the other end of nowhere, the last point of nihilism and anarchy, much quicker because of the speeding up of their mental development by education." Mr. Chesterton writes in *The Illustrated London News*, and while not to be called a reactionary, his comments on modern life are often at daggers drawn with our progressive radicals. Referring to Loeb and Leopold he uses their plea as a starting-point for a sweeping condemnation of much current doctrine concerning literature and life:

PLAYING FOR SOLDIERS YET UNBORN

A favorite of "a simpler era, whether it were a better one or not."

"If they had been utterly illiterate they might possibly have grown to a green old age in health and happiness. I do not use this to suggest the advisability of being illiterate, but I do use it to dispute the all-sufficiency of being instructed. In this case a process of education is another name for a process of exhaustion. This was because the education was connected with a false moral philosophy; but it is the same moral philosophy that can be found in three-fourths of the fiction and journalism we read today. It begins with what is called the philosophy of experience. It ends with exhaustion because it begins with experience. Nobody has the sense to stop it at the start by pointing out that it is nonsense for a Chinaman to say he has a right to the experiences of a Red Indian. It is nonsense for a pork-butcher in Huddersfield to say he has a right to the experiences of a pearl-diver in Ceylon. It is equally nonsense for a village maiden in Market Bosworth to say she has a right to the experiences of a film star in Los Angeles, tho this right is the basis of many modern novels. And it is only a little more nonsensical for a young Yankee Jew to say that he has a right to the experience of being an assassin. It is all the same nonsense; and the answer to it is that all men have a right to justice, but no man has a right to experience. But if this common-sense condemns the boy murderers, it must simultaneously condemn nine-tenths of the boy and girl experimentalists who figure in realistic literature, and not a few who figure in real life. In other words, so long as education is valued for the sake of experience, and not for the sake of right choice and of the truth, any miserable little diseased monkey is entitled to say that one experience is as interesting as another, and this experience more interesting than most. But that is only another way of saying that we can not settle education until we settle religion."

Mr. Chesterton speaks of reading a recent comedy in which a young lady justified her indifference to the Ten Commandments by saying that she felt that life must contain "something more." The same argument appeared in the Chicago trial:

"That is the philosophy of which Loeb and Leopold were ready to be the pioneers. If it is right, it is the religion of which Loeb and Leopold were ready to be the martyrs. They were most profoundly convinced that life ought to contain Something More. They certainly gave their own version of the great American dogma—that a man is entitled to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. I for one believe in that dogma as it was declared by the dogmatist, as part of the purpose of the Creator. But the dogmatist in question conceived the lives as valued equally and the happiness as pursued normally. Here the right of the murderous youth to liberty rather impinged upon the right of the murdered youth to life. But the important point is still the definition of the pursuit of happiness; and whether it means what it meant in the Declaration of Independence or what it generally means in the sex novel of to-day. A man has a right to a reasonable chance of happiness, if he can get happiness out of normal conditions—out of human companionship and daylight and decently regular meals.

"I entirely agree that many modern capitalist conditions are not normal conditions, for people do not have regular meals or any meals, and sometimes hardly any daylight. Men have a right to reform in such things; but only because they are prepared to enjoy the broad daylight and their daily bread. But it is a very different business if the pursuit of happiness is to be understood as anything that will make a bored person happy. It is very different if it means not even unlimited liberty in thought, but rather unlimited liberty in thrills. By that conception we are bound to grant to him not merely what he ought to have, but practically anything that he has not got. We are bound to yield, not even to his discontent, but merely to his curiosity. If he can not enjoy his daily bread, he must be indulged in every kind of cookery up to the point of cannibalism. If he can not appreciate the daylight, he must be allowed to turn on every sort of colored light, ending in the red glow of a universal conflagration. In some mystical way he is convinced that he was born in possession of a certain experience, simply and solely because he has never had it. It is hard to see on what authority rests this divine right of experiment. Yet it runs like a religion through a vast amount of the literature and talk of the time. Any number of novelists extend it to cover the destruction of homes; and it was only carrying it a little further to let it cover the destruction of lives. If adultery is an experience, so is murder an experience; and there is no reason to doubt that it is indeed a very intense experience. But perhaps it is not quite so intense as the experience of being murdered, or even of being hanged. Only those who have had these experiences can tell us how far they are forms of the pursuit of happiness."

Those "two dark and sinister figures," says our English critic, "will come to stand for a good deal in the rather stormy future of America."

"On the one hand, they dispose of a great deal of the sort of psychology that was only a new form of snobbery. If there is a contemptible creature alive, it is the criminologist who explains away crime as the result of poverty, with the delicate implication that it is only from poverty that we need expect crime. The answer to that sort of criminology is simply history, especially the history of crime. The criminologist implies that nobody will sin who is educated at a school for the sons of gentlemen only; and he seems to forget that Borgia and Gilles de Rais and the Marquis de Sade were certainly gentlemen and the sons of gentlemen."

RUSSIAN DESPAIR OVER THEIR SCHOOLS

"HEARTRENDING" is the word used by the Russian Commissariat of Education in describing the conditions into which the village schools of Russia have fallen. No effort is made to conceal, either from the Russians themselves or the outside world, the facts brought to light by a survey which was made between February and May of this year of villages in seven widely separate provinces. The New York *Times*, summarizing the revelations made by the Moscow *Pravda*, writes:

"Teachers' salaries have not been paid for a considerable time, and besides having to suffer financially, the teachers are treated with contempt and often forced to do all kinds of enforced labor, from taking unwilling part in the plays in the public theater to acting as scribes to the local Soviet Executive Committee.

"The surprizing statement is made that not even Soviet school books have reached the village schools in any considerable number. Some typical instances are cited showing that hardly more than a third of the pupils had books, and that these were of a most variegated sort, some dating back from before the revolution. And as for school accessories and materials for writing, they are altogether wanting or most scanty and casual, copy-books being made out of old taxation lists and parish registers. Wood is scarce for heating or repairs, and the children sit through the cold days wearing caps and coats in buildings, 40 per cent. of which are crumbling down.

"It is little wonder that with all the Soviet paper plans for universal education so little headway is made in educational reform. A political system that does not rest upon wide-spread education is bound to go the way of these crumbling buildings. And until a sound economy prevails in that system, there will not be the means to maintain even the vestiges of the schools that now exist. An anti-property, anti-God, anti-individual policy is one of devolution. It does not look as if a revolution were imminent. Evolution is the only forward way, and that will be made possible only by liberating the minds of the hundred million."

THE HOLLYWOOD TEST—Jackie Coogan's conscious life practically began at Hollywood, and so far as he has gone, it has been largely lived there. Now that a break has come and he has gone to Rome on his way to the Near East we are getting some impressions of the world as it impinges on his young consciousness. Hollywood is naturally his norm by which he measures the Vatican, the Swiss Guards and doubtless the Victor Emmanuel Monument. How far are Jackie Coogan's reflections representative of the movie audience of to-day? The New York *Times* dispatch thus shows us Jackie on his travels:

"Describing his experience in the Vatican to newspapermen, Jackie Coogan said that he was presented to the Pope 'by our Ambassador to the Vatican,' meaning Bishop Walsh of Trenton, New Jersey, who arranged the visit and acted as interpreter. He was most imprest by the marble floors of the Vatican, which were 'the slipperiest' he had ever walked on; by the height of the ceilings, which struck him as being 'a great waste of space, tho they looked lovely with their golden coat-of-arms,' and by the Swiss Guards, who looked to him 'like supers out of some medieval set out in Hollywood.'

"The Pontiff appealed to him as 'a smiling, kindly old man, with a lovely face and a gentle voice.' He did not shake hands with the Pope, he explained, 'because nobody is allowed to do that,' but knelt and kissed his ring, which contained the largest gem he had ever seen.

"No sooner had Jackie arrived than he wanted to go to all those points of interest whose wonders he had heard about. 'Seeing is believing,' he shrewdly remarked. Rome, however, came up to his expectations, and he immediately declared it 'the best place in the world for shooting pictures, after Hollywood.'

"The size of St. Peter's Basilica, the antiquity of the Colosseum and the mysteriousness of the Catacombs imprest him especially.

"Jackie kept every one in roars of laughter by reading extracts from the diary of his journey, which he has been assiduously keeping up to date and which he intends to have published when he returns to America."

So far something of Mr. Coogan as a symbol of our day is seen by the New York *World:*

> "Young Mr. Coogan, if his press agents give him time, may cover Rome before he goes. He comes to a city that is spectacularly old as the symbol of a good deal that is spectacularly new. His is a world of thirty-story buildings, quick lunches, parking problems, Hollywood avenues and get-rich-quick. Who can blame him if he finds the high ceilings of the Vatican 'a waste of space'?"

ELECTROCUTING THE ROMANCE OF VENICE

WHO GOES TO VENICE to be in a hurry? And who would wish to bid farewell to the picturesque figures who propel your boat along those water avenues of romance? The fiat of the Mayor of Venice is reported to have gone forth ordering every large boat and gondola in Venice to be equipped with an electric motor, and all this to be accomplished within two years. London papers are crying out in dismay at this modern vulgarization of the world's playground. *The Daily Telegraph* conjectures that Signor Giordano must be a pupil of Marinetti, the founder of the Futurist movement in art and letters, "who clamored for the destruction of all museums and monuments of the past in Italy and reserved his most violent diatribes for the preserving of the ancient play and romance of this very Venice." Reading politics into the question, this London paper, perhaps unwarrantably, sees the hidden hand of Mussolini.

WHAT VENICE MAY LOSE

"A gondola without a gondolier, with the long, sweeping oar and the graceful movement of its wielder, will be no gondola." It would be like "crowning the Lord Mayor of London with a bowler hat."

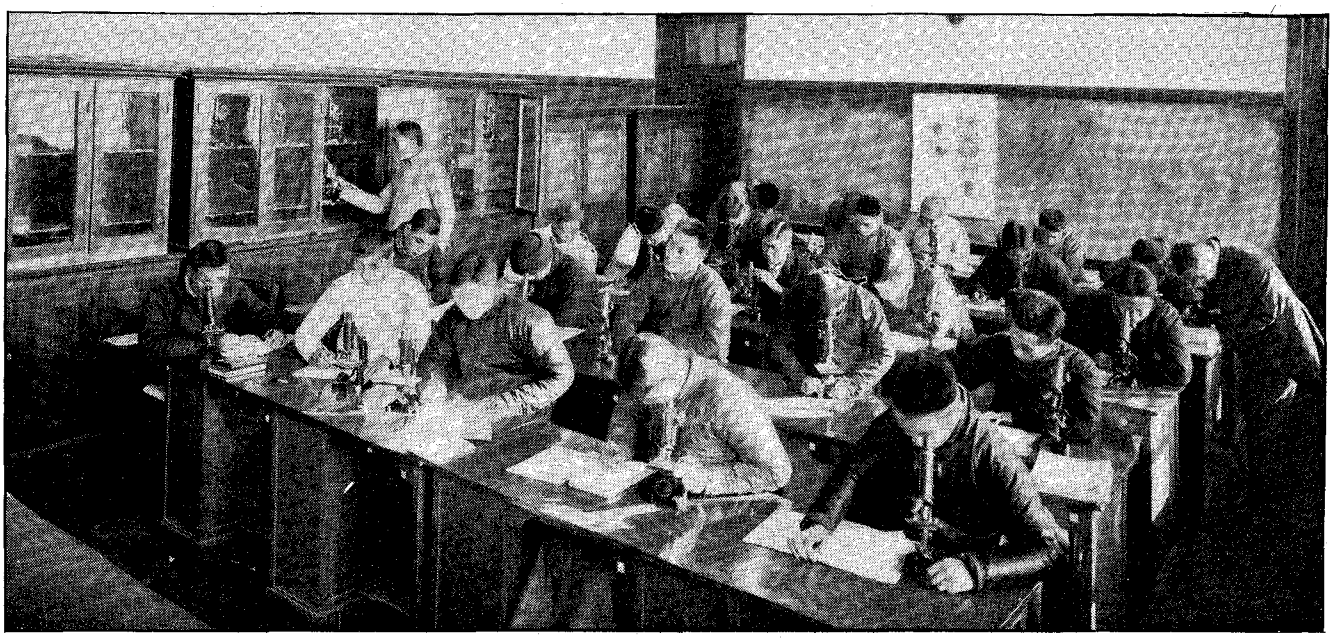
> "All accounts agree as to the remarkable change which has come over the national life of Italy since Fascism took it in hand. We hear now of the impending reform of Venice. In less than two years the last gondola will have disappeared from the waters of the Queen of the Adriatic. It may seem incredible, but it is true, that this has been ordained deliberately by the head of the city administration, Signor Giordano, who, as our correspondent in Rome has stated, lately signed an agreement with a local electrical-engineering company, by the terms of which every large boat and gondola in Venice is to be fitted, within the space of twenty months, with an electrically driven motor. Signor Giordano is, it seems, a Royal High Commissioner appointed as Acting Mayor, presumably because of differences of opinion between the Fascist Government and the titular Mayor. There is nothing out of the common in that, but what can not be usual is such an act of absolutism as the decreed transformation of all gondolas into motor-boats, in spite of the passionate protests of artists, antiquaries, hotel-keepers, tourist agencies, and, of course, gondoliers, whose ancient order is not merely threatened, but apparently doomed irrevocably to extinction.
>
> "The Commissioner's exercise of his powers is a matter with which we have no concern, but all the world is painfully interested in the disappearance of what for centuries has been a thing essential to the romance and beauty of Venice. A gondola without a gondolier, without the long, sweeping oar and the graceful movement of its wielder, will be no gondola, it need hardly be said. To fit up a gondola as a motor-boat is like running a tramway through Stonehenge, or crowning the Lord Mayor of London in his panoply of state with a bowler hat. It is clear that the local interests think so, or think that those visiting Venice will think so, in which they are undoubtedly right. Old Londoners have lamented, and still lament, the passing of the hansom-cab, with which the life of our capital did suffer an artistic loss; but what is that compared with the electrification of the gondola, and the transformation of the picturesque person standing and swaying at the oar into a mechanic crouching over an engine?"

The Manchester *Guardian* decries the destruction, in the contemplated change, of a "tradition as distinctive and beautiful as any in Europe." It speaks up for the gondolier:

> "Venice must always be one of the loveliest places in the world, as it is one of the most romantic, but will not some of its romance vanish with its gondolas and gondoliers? Yet both are under sentence. According to a message which we publish to-day from our Rome correspondent, the edict has gone forth that within less than two years the gondola must be superseded by the motor-boat. Every boat, of whatever sort—with the exception of a few private ones,—must be motor-driven, and as the idea of a motor-driven gondola is inconceivable clearly the gondola must disappear along with the gondolier. It is a little rough on the practitioners of a beautiful art, with their inherited skill and their inherited cries as they skim through the narrow channels and twist round their devious ways; it is hard, too, on the visitor who loves both the boatman and his boat and will feel Venice to be hardly Venice without them. Venice, too, may suffer a little, and it is hard to see who will gain except the local company which has received a monopoly for the supply of the motors. A paternal Government has also decreed that within four years Rome shall know nothing but motors, and the draft-horse must disappear. As some of the main streets of Rome are surely among the narrowest of any great city in the world, there may be a good deal to be said for this by the public if not by the horse-owners. But what a thing it is to have a Government which knows what is good for you so much better than you know yourself."

Vaporetti and motor-boats already ply along the Grand Canal, and are a menace to a gondola, which is an expensive boat to build and can be owned only by rather prosperous boatmen. The London *Evening Standard* takes a hand:

> "The motor-boat already snorts and explodes its way along the canals of Venice. There are not only private motor-boats, but a whole fleet of pale brown and much-brassed affairs plying for hire. They annoy the gondoliers intensely, not only as trade rivals, but because they cause a 'wash' which damages the gondolas.
>
> "'The life of a gondola used to be fifty or sixty years,' I was told on my last visit. 'Now it won't last a quarter of that time, for all day long it is smacking and bumping against the waves caused by the motor-boats.' So it seems that, unless stronger gondolas are built, they will disappear for reasons other than economic."



Courtesy of *The Christian Advocate* (New York)

CRITICAL YOUNG STUDENTS FOR WHOM COCKSURE PREACHING WILL NOT ANSWER

Here they are studying botany. When they hear the Gospel they want the missionary to explain the mystery of the miracles, and to tell them how he reconciles the existence of the morphin traffic, indemnities and extraterritorial demands alongside of Christianity.

NEW DIFFICULTIES FOR THE MISSIONARY

PICTURE YOUNG PAGANS heckling a missionary to explain to them the mysteries of the Virgin Birth and the Atonement, to reconcile Christianity with Western business methods, and to explain how the oil scandal could occur in a Christian country, and you will have an idea of the new difficulties encountered by the modern missionary. In the old days, we are told, religion was ticketed and labeled and handed out to prospective converts in such doses as it was thought they were able to digest. Now, however, the young native is often abreast of the times and able to stump the missionary with a fair, but embarrassing, question.

The hands of the clock have moved forward in the missionary field as in the church at home. A generation of puzzled minds, changing conditions, brains upset and new visions, says Pearl S. Buck, a missionary in Nanking, China, has resulted in a general growth of soul for both the missionary and the man he came to help. And a historic figure, whose reward is truly in heaven, is passing. Fifty years ago, writes Miss Buck in the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), the missionary thought of his difficulties largely in physical terms. Not for him were the conveniences of civilization. When his children died of cholera or dysentery in the wicked heat of the summer months, he never thought of a summer resort in the hills, but buried the little victims and looked upon their death as a part of his trial for the great cause. When his wife faded and fell under the burden of loneliness, inadequate medical attention and too many children, he set his lips and endeavored to be resigned. A foreigner in a benighted land, he expected hatred and enmity and persecution, and got them. He was friendly with the natives, but always with the unconscious superiority of one who has all to give and is beyond the need of receiving anything. He never asked or accepted advice from a native as to the best methods of propagating the foreign Gospel, which he had in its final and perfected form. Yet, says the writer, the old missionary was a rare man, "a noble, high-minded, utterly consecrated sort of person, willing to sacrifice himself and all he had to the 'work,' wring his heart as it might." She recites the story of one who buried his wife and four children in the hills of far Szechuan. "But they were given cheerfully for the Lord," he said. A younger missionary was astounded that the other had taken wife and family out where medical assistance was impossible. The sacrifice, he said, was the wife, and children's, and he added: "I'd have gone alone all my days before I'd have taken a wife and babies when I knew I couldn't get a doctor anyway."

The modern young missionary, says the writer, is a decidedly different sort of person and comes to a very different foreign mission field from that of his father or grandfather. He doesn't have the physical dangers to encounter; he doesn't lack medical attention, or go without the simple conveniences and comforts of civilization. He uses a side-car or a Ford instead of an ox-cart. Better transportation brings him foods and other commodities from all parts of the world. He need not send his children away at a tender age, for there are good schools in several ports:

> "Moreover, the very attitude toward his presence in a foreign country is changed. The 'natives' no longer universally regard him as a supernatural and wholly evil being. He may be disliked for his personal characteristics, but so might he have been if he had stayed at home. If he has a reasonable disposition, good humor and a ready laugh, if his racial pride is properly obsolete, if he is able to see the other fellow's point of view, even tho that other fellow be a Japanese or Chinese, he is fairly certain of being liked for himself, despite his fair hair and blue eyes. He is not utterly damned because of his race, as he once was.
>
> "And yet, after pondering over those old days again, I really believe it was easier to be a missionary in the old days. At least, it was simpler. One's religion was so clearly defined, for one thing. One had been told just what to believe about the Virgin

> Birth and the Atonement, for instance. One's thoughts were perfectly clear on all doctrinal questions.
>
> "The religion we came with in those early times was all neatly docketed into its proper theological files, and all one had to do when one wanted a sermon for the street chapel was to look up one's ideas under salvation or faith, or whatever was wanted for the occasion. The audience, too, was composed of comfortably ignorant people, already credulous and superstitious, and who, when they became church members, found it not a very far jump to transfer their belief in the miraculous powers of a Kwanyin to the miraculous powers of a Jesus. 'What's in a name, anyway?' they reasoned."

To-day, however, continues Miss Buck, one has to stand before a crowd of hypercritical young students who know more about Darwin and Huxley and Dewey and Russell and all the ancients and moderns than an old missionary can ever hope to know. Stand before some of these, and, remembering the Great War and the morphin traffic and indemnities and extra-territorial demands and other things that exist alongside Christianity in your own country, try to preach with the cocksureness of the old days. Here is what happens:

> "A back-fire of a hundred questions comes rushing at you straightway. 'How do you explain the miracles?' 'Do you believe the divinity of Jesus was from within or without?' 'Explain Jesus' consciousness of divinity.' 'How can the death of one man really save any one else from sin?' 'Are heaven and hell concrete or abstract, and how do you know?' 'How can you prove it?' 'In the light of the present situation in the West, how can you prove the efficiency of Christianity in developing a moral and spiritual civilization?' 'How about the oil scandal and Christianity?' 'How about modern Business and Christianity in China?' 'How can you prove Christianity is adapted to the Chinese mind?'
>
> "'How can you *prove*—how can you *prove*'—the query comes at one from every angle from these restless young Orientals. I think of the old credulous, docile street-chapel congregations, so comfortable to talk to, so unquestioning. These young folks are neither credulous nor superstitious, and certainly they are not comfortable.
>
> "As far as comfort goes, I doubt whether my airy home and material adequacies make up for the new difficulties which face the missionary to-day. No, on the whole, I think it was easier to be an old missionary than a young one now.
>
> "For in the past our hardships were material, and we knew what they were and could face them. To-day they are far more subtle. They are mental and spiritual. Let no man come to the foreign field to-day who has not fought and won in the battle of conscientious doubt of all things. Let him retain his habit of questioning all things. Let him, in the profoundest sense, have a true reason for every faith in him."

In the past a missionary's equipment was an assortment of clothing and food, and consecration and the Bible. To-day he can get food and clothing on the spot, but with consecration and the Bible he must also have "a workable and progressive opinion on such questions as the relation of business and a growing industrialism to Christianity, on government and war and what Jesus said about them; on the interrelation of science and religion." He must also bring a healthy humility as to the achievements of his own race and a mind open to the good in other cultures and civilizations. He must drop his feeling of race superiority, for he will find it impracticable where alert young educated Chinese expect to work, and are capable of working, with him on a basis of utter equality. There is more:

> "He will need a mind thoroughly trained in every way, and familiar with the trends of modern thought, and above all he will need a heart trained in the love of humanity, yellow or black or what not. These things and others like them constitute his necessary outfit. All he has in common with the outfit of the old missionary is the consecration and the Bible. The same Bible, mind you, but he must be able to interpret it anew for new needs.
>
> "Sternness and sympathy; sacrificial simplicity of living and friendly hospitality; truth-telling and love withal; equality with all men and yet always maintaining the practical, superior idealism of Jesus—these are the hardships of the missionary at present.
>
> "No, I shouldn't say it was easier to be a missionary nowadays!"

WHY CHRISTIANITY BREEDS TROUBLE

A VIRTUE OF CHRISTIANITY is its intolerance, the same sort of intolerance, we are told, which truth bears toward falsehood; for if it were not, and had not been intolerant, we might still be bending the knee to a bit of stone, or be crowding Olympus with new gods. And naturally enough, as Don Marquis points out in his column in the New York *Herald Tribune*, the intolerance of Christianity has served as a check to its spread and as an invitation to persecution. Man embraces the ceremonies and mysticism of Christianity; but the practical precepts of its Founder, we are told, have never been politically applied. Where it has been attempted persecution has followed. Whether the veteran columnist was drawn to make these observations by what Heywood Broun had to say in the New York *World* does not appear, but, previous to the publication of Mr. Marquis's musings on the subject, Mr. Broun had written in his own column: "As far as I know, there has been no readable book on theology written for the last hundred years. I would rather hear from Don Marquis about religion than listen to any of the ordained," and added: "I have a notion that the religion of Don Marquis might be a shade more warm than that of Shaw." As we say, it does not appear that Mr. Broun's tribute acted as a challenge to the *Herald Tribune* humorist; but, nevertheless, as he has done before, Mr. Marquis drops Captain Fitzurse, Archy the Cockroach, and Aunt Prudence Hecklebury to reflect awhile on religion. Concerning the necessary intolerance of Christianity, he recalls that imperial Rome accepted it for a time as merely another faith, and was content to let it alone, along with the pagan faiths, until it was recognized that its principles were subversive of an imperial state. The governors of the Roman Empire could have tolerated what they considered the religious superstition of the Christians, for they thought themselves intellectually superior to it; "but the thing they could not tolerate was the flaming doctrine aimed directly at all forms of injustice, oppression and slavery on earth and at all systems which permit them." The rulers pretended to be shocked at the Christians' denial of the old gods; but what impelled the rulers to persecution "was not really their horror of atheism so much as their dread of anarchy." And Mr. Marquis reflects:

> "Jesus would undoubtedly be considered an anarchist to-day if He were alive; and any person who attempts to apply His principles in a thoroughgoing, uncompromising manner to a political situation in any modern state is suppressed. There is still precisely the same doubt and fear of the practical application of the teachings of Jesus as there was 1900 years ago. The fact that the Christian religion became, under Constantine, the official religion of the Empire means nothing in this relation; for this was not a triumph for the doctrines of Jesus, but a compromise on the part of His followers, which resulted in centering the essential struggle within the churches themselves.
>
> "There never has been, on any large, extended scale, a real test of the political opinions of Jesus; they have never been applied; current governments are still of the opinion of the ancient Romans; the mystical and supernatural symbolism of Christianity is firmly established in the world, but the application of its spiritual content to the general affairs of men has never been tried.
>
> "The fears of the modern world are as well justified, no doubt, as the fears of the ancient world; the uncompromising practise of the doctrines of Jesus would undoubtedly blow all the established systems to flinders. But people who call themselves Christians will be able to prevent this catastrophe for a good many years, we dare say."

Real Christianity, Mr. Marquis goes on, is necessarily intolerant of fraud, injustice and oppression; and while its aim is to bring peace to the world, it is obvious that it can not bring peace until it has achieved ultimate triumph. For

> "The moment it abates, by one whisper, its intolerant idealism, it ceases to exist; it becomes something else; it is absolute, or it is nothing; it can not make terms, or it defeats itself; it can pardon

all sinners, but never any sin; its most mild-seeming precepts are really explosive paradoxes; it is nothing to be trifled with; eventually the human race, as it finds itself on this planet, must either extirpate it completely or practise it sincerely if it wants any rest; it is impossible to live near it without taking some attitude toward it. Most of the troubles of the world, since it appeared, have been stirred up in one way or another by the action of this idealism on the human spirit; people who are touched with it may and do compromise, but the thing itself does not compromise.

"We wonder what we would have done if we had been a Roman emperor 1700 years ago, and reports had been brought to us of the spread of the new sect. We would probably have said to ourselves: 'Shall we order another persecution? Or will it do any good? It is a pity that the calm temper of the philosophers can not gradually spread over all the Roman world, fostering toleration and gradually banishing all these superstitions, unchallenged by any new sect of fanatics and absolutists who insist on a superhuman conduct. If I were to tolerate them, still their doctrines will not tolerate me—so how can I afford to tolerate them? No; there can be no peace until they are wiped out.'

"So, conceivably, we might order the persecution to begin. Perhaps you wouldn't. You say you wouldn't. But let's see what you do the next time one of the genuine ones—who are the same now as they were then—takes a stand subversive of the social order from which you derive your wealth, your comfort, your importance or your safety. For the real thing doesn't change; it is still in the world, struggling, active, practical, uncompromising, opprest, dangerous, spiritual."

TREATING CRIMINALITY AS SICKNESS

CRIME-PREVENTION HOSPITALS, to give them a popular name, are recommended by Clarence Darrow, the attorney who saved Richard Loeb and Nathan Leopold, Jr., from swinging for the murder of Bobby Franks. The famous attorney, who is said never to have lost a murderer, believes that most criminals are abnormal and that to try to prevent crime by making examples of criminals in punishing them is futile. In his opinion, the only hope of preventing crime lies in the timely treatment of mental and moral defectives. An equally high authority holds that the neuropathic hospitals are not needed for the criminals so much as for "the people who slobber over them," for the average criminal possesses average intelligence and is already coddled too much.

Mr. Darrow's observations are issued in connection with his endorsement of the plan to establish the Neuropathic Hospital in New York at a cost of $2,500,000. It is intended that patients shall be treated free of charge, and its purpose, we are told, is to attract for diagnosis and treatment those who, tho showing signs of derangement, can not be classed among the insane, and whose guardians shrink from committing them to insane hospitals. "Science has proved," says Mr. Darrow, as he is quoted in press reports, "that tho insanity in its developed form may be incurable in many cases, the causes that bring about insanity and the abnormal states in which men and women commit crime can be eradicated by wise and early treatment." He declares:

"If other cities do not follow New York's example, the consequences due to the neglect of mental patients will become a public menace. The case of Loeb and Leopold is, after all, merely an isolated instance. We must approach this problem in a broader spirit than by reference to one single unfortunate example. I am convinced that the most critical cases do not originate after the individual has reached the adult stage but begin to develop very early in life. This, in itself, is an assurance that if discovered and treated as quickly as possible after inception, the problem of curing them is not too difficult for modern science. The physician's skill becomes powerless only after the corrosion of the mental apparatus has proceeded to the stage of full development.

"Modern science says that young mental defectives can be adjusted to meet the problems of life in a normal manner. The eradication of abnormal tendencies very frequently offers no greater difficulties than are presented by slight physical deficiencies. Correct diagnosis, proper treatment and healthful environment and influences can bring about cures that, in their wider application, spell crime prevention.

"Of course, there will always be cases which can not be adjusted to the requirements of our social life. These cases should be taken care of in ways far more humane than are at present the custom."

However, strong dissent is exprest by another man versed in the law and in criminology—Judge Alfred J. Talley of the Court of General Sessions in New York City. Judge Talley has had much experience with wrong-doers of all classes and degrees, and he says: "It is not the criminals, actual or potential, that need a neuropathic hospital. It is the people who slobber over them in an effort to find excuses for their crimes." He goes on, as we quote him from the New York *Times:*

"The demand of the hour in America, above all other countries, is for jurors with conscience, judges with courage and prisons which are neither country clubs nor health resorts. The very latest prison reform slogan which I have seen is: 'Sunshine in every cell.' Respectable, law-abiding and reasonably well-to-do people in the cities can not afford living apartments with sunshine in their sleeping rooms, and most workers wear out their eyes under artificial light all day long. The average citizen who respects the law welcomes an opportunity to see a picture-show once a week and pays for the entertainment. But the model prison of to-day treats its inmates to the movies every night.

"Those who worry about the mentality of criminals should know that a recent survey of the mentality of prisoners in Joliet prison by neurologists and psychologists disclosed that the mental status of about 2,000 prisoners was exactly on a par with the mental equipment of our American Expeditionary Army. In other words, about the average.

"There are lots of sick people who concern themselves with crime, but the criminals are not numbered among them."

Dissentient views are also found in the press. The New York *World* believes that many members of the medical profession will subscribe to Mr. Darrow's statement. "The treatment of mental disorders before they drift into criminal impulse," says *The World*, "should prove in considerable degree a safeguard of the community. Timely treatment of Leopold and Loeb might have saved Chicago a shocking tragedy." But the Cincinnati *Enquirer* believes that Judge Talley's opinion rests on a "bedrock of common sense," and for itself affirms that imprisonment should mean punishment. The theory of the law, we are told, "is that men are sent to prison that they may expiate their crimes, not to be coddled and made over as the unfortunate victims of circumstances. . . . Crime should not attract premiums of pity, but should be made to experience the just consequences of rational punishment." In the opinion of the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times* the free neuropathic hospital plan is impracticable. Using the Loeb-Leopold case to illustrate its argument, *The Gazette Times* asks:

"At what time in their career did they manifest tendencies which ultimately, if not treated in an institution such as is proposed, would make them dangerous to society? Again: if their parents had had the least inkling that their children were developing unsound or abnormal mental traits, would they have rushed them off to a neuropathic hospital? Would they not have felt restrained in taking such action, even if they had had a suspicion of its desirability, by the fact of the unpleasant notoriety that might attach to the boys while under observation of experts? And if this is true of a family of social standing and financial means; if through ignorance, or fear of social consequences, they failed to observe symptoms or neglected to take precautionary measures, how would it be possible to operate the proposed plan intended for nation-wide application, and who would be responsible for making it effective?

"Theoretically the proposed plan for observation and treatment of mental defectives looks beautiful, but in actual practise it would be difficult if not impossible to achieve anything of value. Incidentally, it might be remarked, there is no institutional substitute for home training and for discipline. Parents can not successfully shift their duty to their children to the public."

CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

TO offer anything but mundane verse while the world is engaged in such mundane things as campaign speeches is perhaps to go unheard, so we venture on some lighter forms that may amuse rather than inspire.

THE theater cat sometimes creates a diversion by walking in on the scene, and showing contempt for the proceedings. Possibly the rimester in the *London Daily Chronicle* hits upon a reason:

RHYMES OF A PLAYGOER

By R. N. H.

By those who sit in front this beast
Is very rarely seen—
By "those who sit in front" I mean
The Audience, at least
Once and for all please understand
I'm not referring to the band.

The Cat I speak of is a cat—
No thing of catskin hide
With a contortionist inside—
Oh, no, he's real and fat.
A licking-paw, face-washing Tom.
Where does he get his "vittals" from?

Prodigious quantities of mice
The Cat contrives to eat,
They also feed him bits of meat
When they can spare a slice
(By "They" I wish you to infer
The Call-boy and the Carpenter.)

The Cat enjoys a happy life
Except at Christmastime,
For then there comes a pantomime
And jealousy is rife.
(The "pantomime" implied is one
Concerning Richard Whittington.)

To play the rôle of Richard's cat
The Cat is NEVER cast,
Despite exceptionally vast
Experience, and that
Supreme injustice jars his some-
What feeble equilibrium.

The supers shoo him off the stage
He stalks about behind
In a sepulchral frame of mind
A prey to gloomy rage.
"A dog," he grumbles, "has his day,
I never have a matinee."

And p'raps that's why in Act the Last
The Cat may sidle in,
Assume a deprecating grin,
And then skedaddle fast.
Rather like Felix he has shone—
Having, you see, been "walking on."

OUR curiosity is piqued to know our compatriot so clever at inventing what these disclosures in the London *Westminster Gazette* affirm:

A NEW COLLECTION PLATE

By GEOFFREY DEARMER

An American precentor
Is the valuable inventor
Of a new extortionate
Species of collection plate,
Which for his cathedral earns
Quite considerable returns.

If you give a decent sum
The receptacle is dumb.
If you give a threepenny bit
There is trouble. Either it
Will in bell-like tones exclaim
"Miser!" "Stingy Beast!" or "Shame!"
Or contemptuously "Good Lord!
Is that all you can afford?"
If you put a penny in it
Shrieks attention to the sin, it
Whistles loudly or may groan
In a not uncertain tone.
If, however, you have come
Without that miserable sum,
And pretend to sing or pray
When the plate comes round your way,
It will make a noise like—well,
I can only call it Hell—
And, while all the choir boys laugh,
Promptly take your photograph.

All these photographs are seen
In the Parish Magazine;
There are always some, not many,
For—THESE WOULD NOT GIVE
A PENNY
Is inscribed beneath the faces
Which a terrible disgrace is,
Since they are mostly fat and comely
Singing hymns or praying dumbly.
Think of your well-nourished face
In that most conspicuous place.
Just reflect if that befell you
And dear reader, let me tell you
That the plate is shown at Wembley
To convince the Church Assembly;
And the Bishop has invested
(He's so keenly interested)
In a gross or two, no less,
For the London Diocese.
So the City Churches may
Safely be allowed to stay.

TOPICAL verse by "Lucio" has found its way before into these columns. In the Manchester *Guardian* appears this ironic discourse:

THE BIRD LOVER

By LUCIO

[Described as a bird lover, Joseph —— was fined £10 at Romsey yesterday for netting 31 goldfinches and two linnets.—News paragraph.

William George Augustus King
Loved all birds like anything.
Even as a little boy
They were his especial joy;
He would make a trap of bricks
Propped on little bits of sticks
Into which the smaller fry
Would, with great imprudence fly;
William then, from where he sat,
Pulled a string and squashed them flat.

As the twig, so grows the tree;
William's love for birds, you see,
Grew with him at equal rate
Till, arrived at man's estate,
He could make his passion clear
As his life's work and career.
See him occupy his time
Loving birds (with nets and lime);
See how kindly (three a minute)
He could blind a lark or linnet,
Or—an even kinder thing—
Slit their tongues to help them sing.
Just by love he earned his bread
And it was (as William said)
More a hobby than a trade.
Still, it was a game that paid.

Judge, then, of his vast surprise
When, with wonder in his eyes,
Bill, in one unlucky week,
Found himself before the beak!
He was very much put out,
Fairly threw his love about,
But although he did his best
No one seemed at all impressed.
Magistrates were cold and chilly;
One was even rude to Billy.
(Here—and little use to blink it—
Amor, it appeared, *non vincit*.)
And before the Bench had risen
William found himself in prison.

POSTSCRIPT

This is just a fairy tale;
William wasn't sent to gaol;
"Real life" Benches are more kind
This one simply had him fined.
Thus, although a trifle "short,"
George Augustus left the court
With his love, as folk declared,
Really not so much impaired.
He, indeed, was out next day
On his old adopted lay,
Still contrives he, kind and clever,
Loving birds as hard as ever.

DEEP-SEA diving is such an expert science that it could scarcely follow these lines in antiquity; but what cares poetry if it can summon such sensuous images? *The Bookman* (New York) prints it.

SEVERUS TO TIBERIUS GREATLY ENNUYE

By JOSEPH AUSLANDER

In places the water had thumbed the thick sun-glow to patches
Of oil bloom, peacock flare, adroit black bronze;
And I was a diver, slim-silkened, hot with hot gold scratches
Of hammered glitter, slipping from hammered bastions
Down under dense foam slaver, down under tons
Of weed trash, polyp, down to the cool uncluttered deep sea garrisons.

There I blundered through smoke of dim turquoise, corroded old
Quinquiremes and galleons and Chinese
Junks and swan ships of Egypt crazy with gold;
Every vessel that had ever brawled with the seas;
Green wrecks, and there went out a glittering vapor from these;
And blunt inquisitive fishes vexed their beauty with vacant solemnities.

Tiberius, I tell you it would have seriously pleased your flesh,
It would have curiously delighted the bone of your thighs
To go under as I did, pulled through a shimmering mesh
Of sun-maddened water, bumping fish with enormous eyes;
You would leave your slim dancers, your gleaming women with cries
To go under as I did, sliding down a sleek-shouldered dream, not otherwise.

THIS is a bit that the London *Spectator* labels "Poetry," and perhaps it is. It is a wistful thought and economically exprest, just short of good prose:

LOST

By IRIS BARRY

When the boy knocked at our door, looking in,
We remember now that we spoke to him timidly,
Kept him waiting in the porch,
While we busied ourselves within over a fitting reception.

When we called him,
We found the porch empty.
Hop-vines and ivy trembled there,
A frame lacking its picture.
Nor can any tell us
Whether he ran along the road or the field-path.

THINGS A VOTER SHOULD KNOW

A Series of Articles on Timely Political Topics, prepared for The Literary Digest, and especially designed for School Use

WHAT THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE IS AND DOES

NOT FAMOUS BUT IMPORTANT—All the candidates for President and Vice-President in this campaign acquire varying degrees of fame as long as they are mentioned in the newspapers every day. With the successful candidate fame remains and increases. But the obscure persons for whom we actually vote, namely, the Presidential Electors, have no celebrity either before or after election. Nevertheless they are of the highest importance in what they actually do, and if no candidate for the Presidency receives a majority of the votes in the Electoral College, as the body of Presidential Electors is called, then the House of Representatives elects a President. As to the personnel of the electors, says J. A. Woodburn in "The American Republic and Its Government," it is desired only to be known that they will stand faithfully by the party nominee and register the result which they are elected officially to proclaim. This authority adds: "An elector may be nominated because he is a good speaker, and he may be expected to canvass his district for his party, and perhaps he will expect some party appointment or reward after the election of his candidate."

The method by which voters vote for the Presidential Electors and not directly for the candidates for President and Vice-President is in accordance with Article II of the Constitution of the United States, which provides that: "Each State shall appoint in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of Electors, equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the State may be entitled in the Congress; but no Senator or Representative, or person holding an office of trust or profit under the United States shall be appointed an Elector." It is further provided by the Twelfth Amendment to the Constitution that: "The Electors shall meet in their respective States, and vote by ballot for President and Vice-President, one of whom at least shall not be an inhabitant of the same State with themselves." The reason for this procedure in the election of the President and the Vice-President, says R. H. Fuller in his volume on "Government by the People," is that the framers of the Constitution "did not deem it wise to leave the choice of the President to the mass of the voters, because they feared that the voters were not sufficiently conservative and intelligent to make a judicious choice."

CHOOSING THE ELECTORS—The day of choosing the Presidential electors has been fixt as the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, notes H. C. Gauss in "The American Government," and is commonly known as Election Day. In case of a dispute as to the election of any Elector or Electors, this authority goes on to say, the status of the person properly selected may be fixt by a provision of the State statutes, providing such a statute has been passed by the State Legislature six days prior to the second Monday in January. This, because the Electors are required to meet and cast their votes on the second Monday in January. On this day when the Electors cast their ballots for President and for Vice-President three copies are made of the number of ballots cast. Annexed to each copy is a certified list of the persons properly chosen as Presidential Electors, which is provided by the Secretary of State of each State. We read then: "These three certificates must be sealed up and a certification placed upon each of its contents, that it contains the result of the election. One of the copies so sealed up is entrusted to a person who is appointed by the Electors in writing to be delivered by him to the President of the Senate of the United States, before the Wednesday next ensuing. The second copy is forwarded by the Post-office to the President of the Senate, and the third copy is deposited with the Judge of the United States District Court of the district in which the election has been held.

"The two Houses of the Congress meet in the House of Representatives, at one o'clock in the afternoon of the second Wednesday in February, following the meeting of the Electors, to witness the count of the number of ballots thus cast. The President of the Senate presides and two members of each House are appointed as tellers, previously to the meeting in assemblage. The President of the Senate opens the ballots returned by the States in the alphabetical order of the States, beginning with the letter A, and the result of each ballot is announced, and later the total result is declared."

IN CASE OF AN OBSTACLE—If any objection should be made to the ballots of the Presidential Electors as returned from any State, when the two Houses of the Congress meet in the House of Representatives in the afternoon of the second Wednesday in February, to witness the count of the votes of the Electors, such objection must be presented in writing and signed by at least one Senator and one member of the House of Representatives. So we are reminded by H. C. Gauss, who tells us further that the Senate and the House withdraw in separate session to consider the objections made. During the deliberations on the regularity of the ballot of any State, we are told, no action can be taken on the returns of the other States. No recess of Congress can be taken, except from day to day, it appears, excepting over Sunday, and after five days no recess at all can be taken.

CRITICISM OF THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE—Altho our elections for President and Vice-President are carried through without any such upheaval as accompanies similar elections in other republics in the world, we should nevertheless note, as J. A. Woodburn observes in "The American Republic and Its Government," that in recent years "much dissatisfaction has arisen with the Electoral College and there is considerable demand for its abolition." "Since it has been virtually superseded in party practise," he says, "it is looked upon as a cumbersome piece of machinery which might as well be abandoned." It is now known, he tells us, that the intentions of the framers of the Constitution have been "defeated." The Presidential Electors are "chosen under a pledge of honor to vote for a particular candidate" and "when they meet the people have already chosen the President." The Electors are "merely the agents of their party, appointed to ratify the election already made."

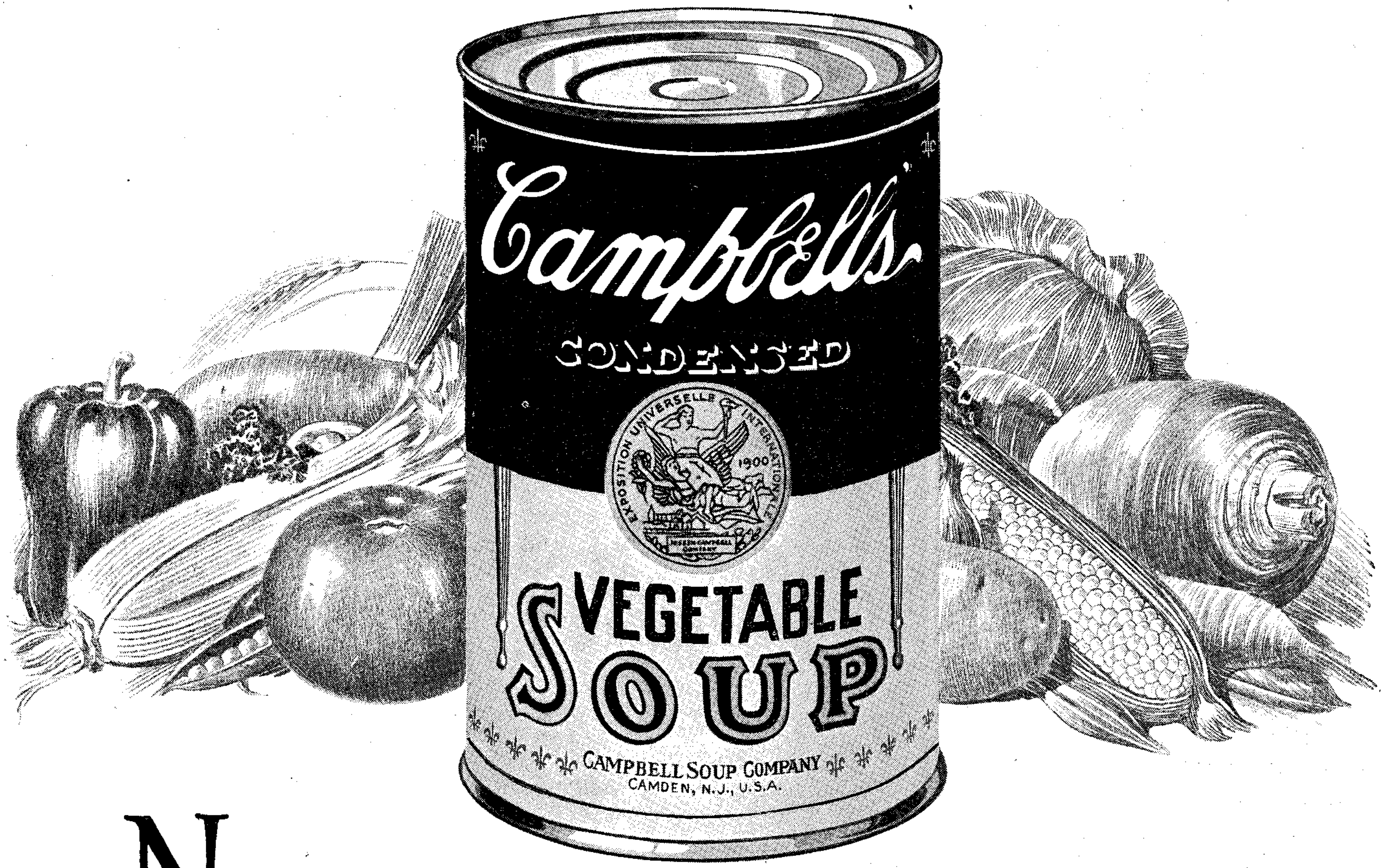
CLOSE ELECTIONS—Speaking of years when the Presidential contest has been won by a narrow margin, R. H. Fuller, in "Government by the People" recalls that: "The closest Presidential election was that of 1884, when Grover Cleveland, Democrat, defeated James G. Blaine, Republican. The popular vote for the Presidential Electors nominated by the Democrats was 4,854,986, while the Electors nominated by the Republicans received 4,855,011 votes. Blaine, therefore, had twenty-five votes more than Cleveland in a total vote of the parties, whose candidates they were, of 9,709,997. In the Electoral College Cleveland had 219 votes and Blaine 182.

"This was due to the fact that the Democratic Electors carried New York State by a plurality of 1,149 in a total vote of the two great parties in the State of 1,125,159. This gave Cleveland the thirty-six electoral votes of the State. The result of this election demonstrated the importance of preventing fraud in the casting and counting of the votes and gave a powerful impetus to the passage of election reform laws. A change of only 575 votes from the Democratic to the Republican side would have changed the result.

"Altho Cleveland received a plurality of the popular vote in 1888 he was defeated by Benjamin Harrison, Republican. The total vote for the Democratic Electors was 5,540,329, and for the Republican Electors 5,439,853. The Democratic Electors thus received 100,476 more votes than the Republican Electors, but the thirty-six electoral votes of New York State again decided the result. The Republican Electors carried the State by a plurality of 13,002 in a total vote cast by the two parties of 1,284,516, and in the Electoral College Harrison had 233 votes to 168 for Cleveland."

SOUP!

the big dish of many a meal


Campbell's
CONDENSED
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE INTERNATIONALE
1900
VEGETABLE
SOUP
CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY
CAMDEN, N.J., U.S.A.

No wonder – when it contains 32 different ingredients!

Do you realize what a splendid food soup is?

Nowadays soup is made more than a first dish of the meal. In thousands of homes, by thousands of people, it is often practically the whole meal—the main dish.

There are two reasons. People's ideas of when and what to eat are so much better. And then, too, it's so much easier today to serve really substantial, nourishing soup without going to all the trouble of making it.

The popularity of Campbell's Vegetable Soup is astonishing—and it's growing greater every day. People eat it not only as a hearty part of a hearty dinner. They also find it the ideal "big dish" for luncheon or supper.

The delicious blend of fifteen selected vegetables, beef broth, choice cereals, herbs and seasoning. Often nothing appeals to you like this tempting soup!

21 kinds **12 cents a can**

We're chefs who blend with utmost skill
These tempting combinations.
And in each Campbell's can we fill
The favorite soup of nations!

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

From a painting by Adolph Schreyer in the New York Public Library

A MODERN MAHOMET AFTER MEKKA

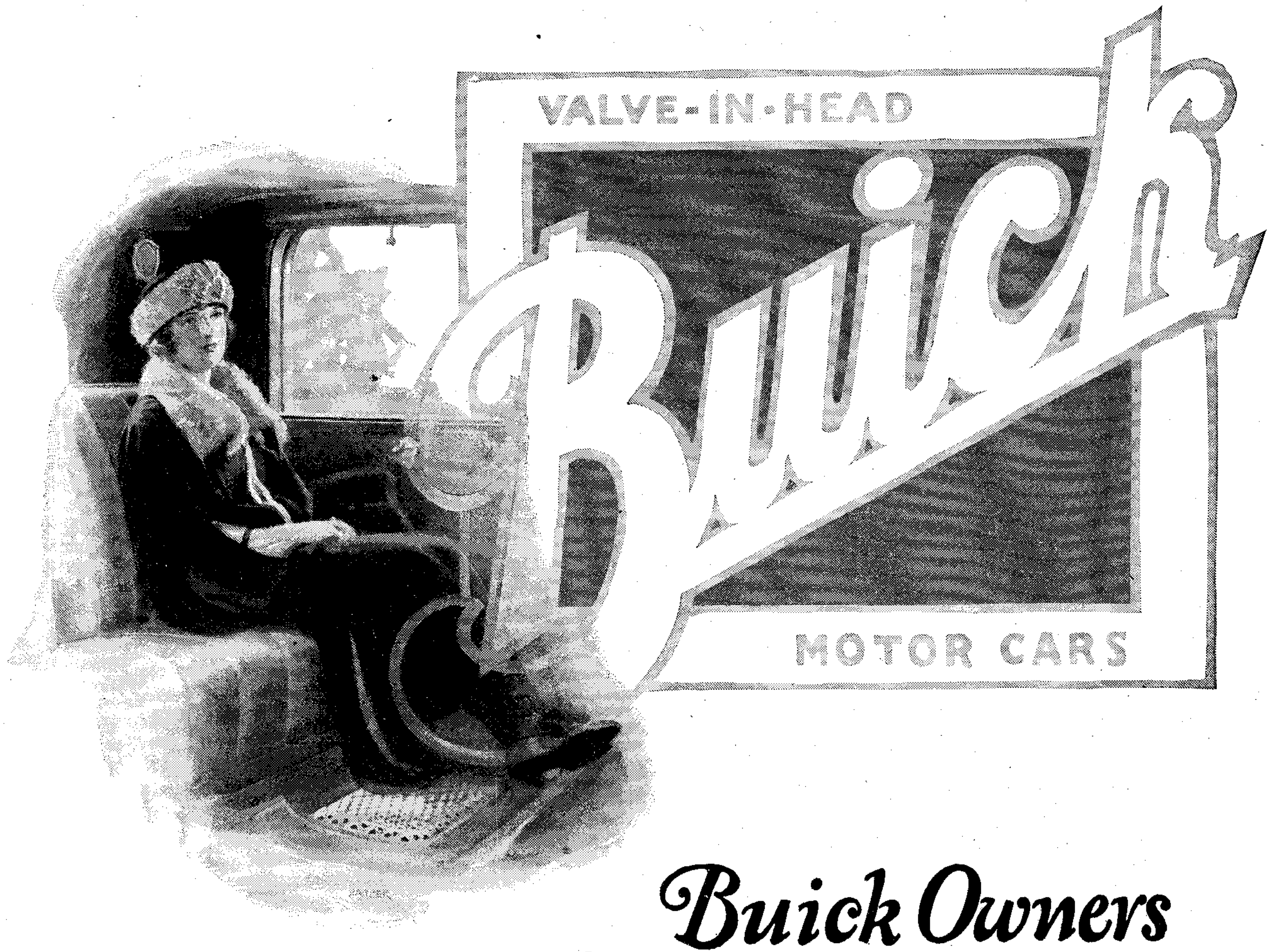
TOO MANY ONE-HORSE SHEIKS, all scrapping in a petty irascible way with each other, have been the curse of Arabia. So, at least, thinks Ernest Brennecke, writing in the New York *World*. Of course, bitter tribal battles and raids are nothing new in Arabia. Probably it would not be really Arabia without a few lively sheiks on the warpath. But for decades, points out the writer, Arabia has been in a state of violent ferment. The war with its intense stimulation of nationalistic ambitions has really heightened this effervescence. So when Arabia had the opportunity to unite the faithful followers of the Prophet all the way from Northwestern Africa to the Malay Archipelago, and was hoping to dominate the world as in the time of Mahomet himself, she found herself hopelessly divided.

But now a gigantic bearded Bedouin, Ibn Saoud, Sultan of Nejd, has swooped down on the Holy City of Mecca with hundreds of thousands of fanatical Arabs at his heels. The King of the Hedjaz, Sherif Hussein Ibn Ali, whipt in battle, is said to have fled for his life to the friendly security of the British naval guns at Jeddah.

Victorious in a series of fierce desert scraps, Sultan Saoud first captured the strategic town of Taif. Having secured this summer capital headquarters of Mekka the Sultan now, apparently, holds Mekka in his grasp. This item in the press dispatches has lurking behind it, points out Mr. Brennecke, a drama of intensest excitement and fire, "a romance of breathless thrills, played out on the burning sands and weird Oriental oasis-nights. A genuine sheik is the hero—Bismillah!" He continues:

> Now at last a real leader has appeared. A Mahomet incarnate has come forth from the arid desert in the very center of the peninsula. He may soon make himself Caliph. All Moslems will rejoice. He may plan the fight for the dominance of Islam. Already Great Britain, with a sensitive finger on the pulse of Mohammedan Egypt and India, feels nervous—even tho Ibn Saoud the sheik is Great Britain's ostensibly faithful friend.
>
> From the Mohammedan standpoint Ibn Saoud, Sultan of Nejd, is a peerless leader. His fathers were noble, brave, renowned. He has had a career which reads like a dime novel; he is a true "Arabian Nights" hero, veteran of reckless deeds and hairbreadth escapes. He is a firm if dashing ruler; he is generous to his fallen enemies. He is devoutly religious, a champion of the pure orthodoxy of the Koran.
>
> And he looks the part he plays. He is well over six feet tall, and proportioned like a college fullback His life spent on horseback has made him a superbly tough physical specimen. At the same time, he possesses the grace and elaborate charm of a born Oriental prince. He is now just in his prime; he is about forty-five years old.
>
> Twenty-two years ago this Ibn Saoud, a youth of twenty-three, was living in enforced seclusion at the court of the aged Sheik Maharrek, in the town of Kuweit. He rode horses madly, "like the devil himself"; had become an expert marksman and had proved his courage in those wild nightly raids against caravans and neighboring tribes, which are life's blood to the noble Arab.
>
> For the young Saoud was a noble by birth. And when he was not riding or shooting he indulged in dreams of the power which should one day be his. He was the direct descendant of the great Sheik Saoud, who had held together the whole peninsula in the stormy days of Abdul Wahab in the middle of the last century. He was the hereditary head of the most distinguished family of rulers in all Arabia. He was the rightful Sultan of Nejd, the central kingdom.
>
> But his line had fallen upon evil days. A rival family, the Rashids of the northern plains, had usurped the ancient powers of the Saouds. Mohammed Ibn Rashid had captured Riadh, the capital city of Nejd, had driven out the Governor appointed by the elder Saoud and placed his own underling in charge, himself ruling from his own city of Shammar.
>
> Young Saoud, banished at Kuweit, dreamed revenge on Rashid. He hated his ancient enemy, nursing his hatred as only an Arab can. He dreamed of recovering the glory of his fathers. He believed that Destiny was with him. Secretly he laid his plans, as he pored over his Al Koran in the library of his protector.
>
> Gradually he gathered about him a few trusted friends, all kindred spirits. They mapped out their plans. At last one night came when they mounted quietly and stole out into the desert—and Ibn Saoud had embarked on a career which he swore would end in the Caliphate or death.
>
> The little group of horsemen, their robes flapping in the moonlight, cautiously approached the walls of Riadh. Silently they surprised and overpowered the sentinels at the gates, then dashed for the castle, slaughtered the guard—and Saoud himself assassinated the Governor who had been installed by Ibn Rashid.
>
> One of the raiders mounted to the roof of the palace.
>
> "The kingdom," he cried, "belongs to Allah and to Ibn Saoud!"
>
> And with that cry began a career which for brilliance and power has seldom been equaled in Arabia since the days of the Prophet himself.

Whereupon we have a vivid picture of the vindictive Ibn Rashid scuttling for refuge to the desolate scrub heights of



Buick Owners

find their cars as comfortable as they are safe and powerful. This feature is provided not alone by fine cushions and tufted upholstery, but by special Buick spring suspension, even balance, low-pressure tires–and excellence of construction which characterizes Buick throughout.

Buick Motor Cars, each with every one of the well known Buick features, are now offered at these new values.

Standard Sixes

Open Models

2-pass. Roadster	$1150
5-pass. Touring	1175

Closed Models

5-pass. Double Service Sedan	$1475
5-pass. Sedan	1665
4-pass. Coupe	1565
2-pass. Double Service Coupe	1375

Enclosed Open Models
(*With Heaters*)

2-pass. Roadster	$1190
5-pass. Touring	1250

Master Sixes

Open Models

2-pass. Roadster	$1365
5-pass. Touring	1395
7-pass. Touring	1625
3-pass. Sport Roadster	1750
4-pass. Sport Touring	1800

Closed Models

5-pass. Sedan	$2225
7-pass. Sedan	2425
5-pass. Brougham Sedan	2350
3-pass. Country Club Special	2075
4-pass. Coupe	2125
7-pass. Limousine	2525
Town Car	2925

Enclosed Open Models
(*With Heaters*)

2-pass. Roadster	$1400
5-pass. Touring	1475
7-pass. Touring	1700

All prices f. o. b. Buick Factories
Government Tax to be added

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation

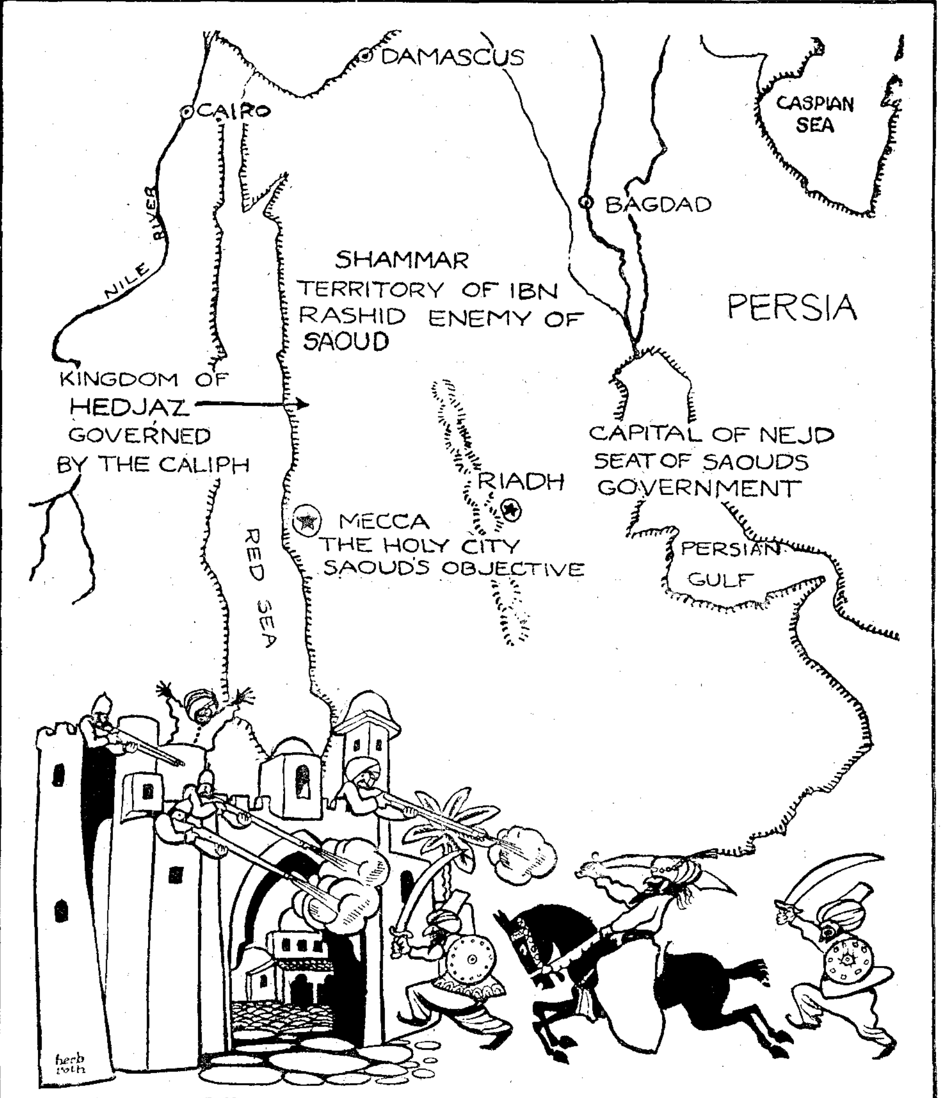
Pioneer Builders of
Valve-in-Head Motor Cars

Branches in All Principal
Cities—Dealers Everywhere

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT,
BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

Jebel Shammar. The young and energetic Saoud at once began to extend his power in concentric circles about the fastness of Riadh. His procedure was charmingly simple. One fine day some desert-dwelling little tribe of nomads would receive a ferocious looking messenger mounted on a powerful Arab stallion or a white Wahabi racing she-dromedary. Tribute was sternly demanded in the name of "His Gracious Mightiness, the Emir of Riadh, Great Chief, to the glory of Allah, Sultan of Nejd."

It was most emphatically up to the sheik of that little tribe. He could drive the sharpest bargain possible with the messenger, and send in something or other representing taxes. No matter how little the value might be, it signified that he had "joined up" with Ibn Saoud. It is easier to start paying tribute than it is to stop, and nearly every such case meant a permanent addition to the realm of Nejd. Or the Bedouin head man might be a free spirit who received the messenger with laughter or scorn, and perhaps cutting off the tail of his camel, drove him back with curses. In that case some fine day a cloud of horsemen would come storming out of the desert without even a whisper of warning, and the swift, terrible "mercy of Ibn Saoud" would be once more displayed. Mr. Brenecke continues:


DAMASCUS
CAIRO
NILE RIVER
CASPIAN SEA
BAGDAD
SHAMMAR TERRITORY OF IBN RASHID ENEMY OF SAOUD
PERSIA
KINGDOM OF HEDJAZ GOVERNED BY THE CALIPH
CAPITAL OF NEJD SEAT OF SAOUDS GOVERNMENT
RIADH
MECCA THE HOLY CITY SAOUD'S OBJECTIVE
RED SEA
PERSIAN GULF
herb roth

Courtesy of the New York *World*

RUCTIONS IN ARABIA

This stirring, and highly imaginative, map, by Herb Roth, shows at a glance the situation in Arabia which has precipitated the desolate eastern half in a furious invasion of the western territory along the Red Sea, known from time immemorial as "Holy Arabia."

> His army was always in readiness. No extra military preparations were therefore necessary. Plans were confided to no one. Suddenly every man in the capital city, even remotely connected with the tribe in question, was arrested and thrown into prison. At the same time, the army was put on the march, with the chief at its head, at such a pace that no messenger or spy could keep up with it. Men rode day and night. Many would drop from the saddle, worn out with fatigue and loss of sleep, but the pace never slackened. Tactics were not elaborate. The tribe must be struck before any warning of the attack could reach it. It was a simple plan, and astonishingly effective. Punishment was severe. Such a tribe was left stript bare.
>
> In spite of the apparent harshness of these methods, the personality of the new ruler invariably drew from his new subjects the same passionate devotion that characterized his original followers. His military success was continuous. Gradually the whole of inland Arabia came under his sway. Tribes who rebelled were punished without mercy. Tribes who tendered submission became members of a great Arab empire, and among these allied tribes petty raids and forays and thieving operations ceased. Life and property became secure as they had not been for decades or even centuries. A "Pax Arabica" settled down over the peninsula.
>
> For fifteen years this process continued. The star of the Saoud waxed brighter and brighter. Still he remained only a local Arab chief, albeit the greatest by far in the whole land. Then he conceived a plan that had in it the daring of genius, and its success made him at one stroke an international figure.
>
> For fifty years the hated Turks, nominal rulers of all Arabia, had held sway in Hassa and Kateef. These provinces were in the richest in the eastern portion of the peninsula. They sent yearly revenues to Constantinople. Three regiments of Turkish soldiers were quartered there. These regiments were chronically depleted, so that at the time of Ibn Saoud's coup there were probably not over 2,000 men in the garrison. Some estimates put the figure as low as 1,200. But even at the lowest figure, Saoud's achievement was considerable.
>
> With a scant 300 picked horsemen he attacked the capital city of Hothoof, where the garrison was stationed. Confederates within opened the gates, and the city fell into his hands almost without bloodshed. The province fell with the city, and thus at one stroke the independent Arab chief perhaps doubled his revenues and at the same time entered the arena of world politics.
>
> He treated his defeated enemies with great consideration and assisted them to embark and get to Bahrein. Those who desired to remain as citizens under the new Government were cordially permitted to do so.
>
> To establish order, Ibn Saoud put in charge of the province a Governor whose name, Ibn Jalouse, soon became a proverb all over Arabia. This man treated all criminals and the whole lawless element with a ferocity that terrified even the fierce fanatics of the desert. He ordered a whole caravan to be beaten into unconsciousness with green date rods because they had committed the crime of insulting a common citizen. Men who robbed caravans were decapitated in the public bazaar and their bodies left lying in the dust for a whole day for all to see and meditate upon.
>
> Roads became safe. A sack of rice dropt by accident from a caravan would be left untouched until the government officials arrived to claim it. One day a Bedouin came to the terrible Governor and reported that he had seen a sack of coffee lying in the road at a certain place.
>
> "How did you know it was coffee?" asked Ibn Jalouse.
>
> "I felt it with my toe," replied the Arab, illustrating the action.
>
> "Bring the executioner!" shouted the Governor. "Now hold out your foot." And to the executioner: "Cut off his toe." The executioner obeyed.
>
> "Now," concluded Jalouse, "when you see a sack in the road I want you to understand that you are not to touch it with your big toe. You are to leave it alone."
>
> In such manner did the lieutenants of Ibn Saoud check highway robbery and thievery, theretofore the steady profession of the tribesmen.
>
> Thus, at the beginning of the war, the Sultan of Nejd, tamer

TRUE PRODUCT OF A HIGH PURPOSE

THE augmented and strengthened organization producing the Oakland Six is guided by one unvarying ideal.

That ideal is to win and hold and reward the confidence of the American public through the sheer value of a well-made product.

To the attainment of this ideal, this strengthened Oakland organization has dedicated all of its skill, experience and resources.

And reinforcing these are the almost unlimited resources of General Motors, pledged to the same high purpose.

Consequently, new quality and new value characterize the Oakland Six.

True product of a high purpose—fleet, worthy, beautiful—it is not surprising that the car is winning and holding the good will of all who buy it.

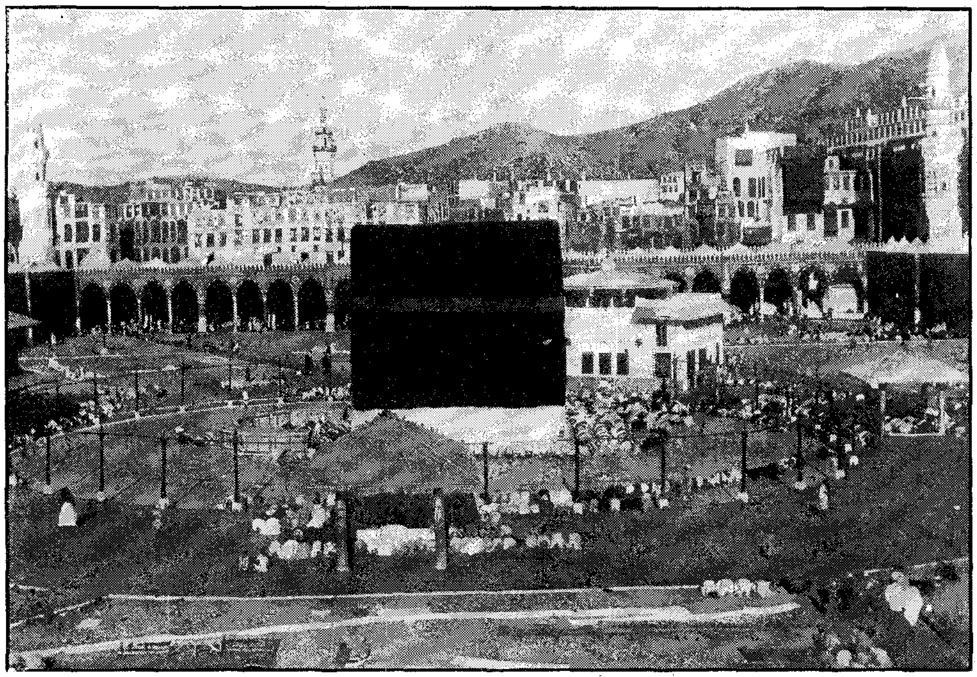
Oakland Motor Car Company, Pontiac, Michigan

OAKLAND

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

of the untamable, was perhaps the outstanding figure in Arabia. His court was a byword for hospitality. He was never entertaining less than 150 nomad guests in his perpetual "open house." Often there were ten times that number at Riadh. Altho ferocious in battle, he affected within his court a winsome manner and a smile that attracted and fascinated timid children. His generosity to the poor kept his treasury always at a low ebb, in spite of his relatively enormous revenues. At one feast, 400 sheep and ninety-three camels were consumed by a band of visiting pilgrims.

No wonder that his 2,000,000 half-starved subjects loved him and were, many of them, ready to die at his bidding. For the desert life is a harsh one. A few swallows of goat's milk and a handful of dates—that is the Arab's usual daily fare. Water is extremely scarce; there is almost never enough to drink freely, and none at all for washing purposes. The men wear two garments: a loin cloth, indescribably filthy, caked with grease and dust, and the familiar fluttering nightgown-like "sheik's" robe, always badly frayed and tattered. But they live by warfare, are intensely religious, and their average culture is surprizing; a majority of them can read the Koran with ease.



Copyrighted by Ewing Galloway, New York

THE HEART OF ISLAM

The mysterious city of Mekka, guarded by the desolate hills of Arabia, contains the huge black Kaaba or "cube" shaped shrine, the center of this picture, which is covered with a new holy carpet of gorgeous black silk each year. Embedded in one of its walls is the most sacred object in the world to more than two hundred million Mohammedans—the Black Stone. This irregular stone, seven inches long and probably meteoric in origin, was worshiped ages before Mahomet was far-sighted enough to incorporate it in his religion. Thousands of pilgrims from all over the world, who worship it day and night as in this picture, believe it was let down from heaven and rests directly underneath the throne of God. According to tradition, from the dawn of creation to judgment day at least one pilgrim is always supposed to be engaged in walking seven times around the Kaaba or kissing it. During the past thousand years not a score of Christians have visited this spot—and lived to tell the tale. He who holds Mekka, it is said, holds Islam.

By 1914, the only source of discontent in Nejd was the feeling that the country was too peaceful. The impetuous warriors felt irked by the lack of stirring action. And the Saoud's bitter lifelong feud with Ibn Rashid was still unsettled. The Rashid still held Shammar to the north.

Here is the setting for as fine a drama as one could wish. It only needed the outbreak of the Great War to set things in action. Rashid, lured by no one knows what promises from Constantinople, declared for the Turks. Now altho the Turkish Empire had held Arabia nominally ever since 1517, actually its power had seldom extended more than a few miles from the coast, and the Turkish soldiers were both hated and despised by the fearless Bedouins. It was, therefore, a wonderful relief for the pent-up energies of Ibn Saoud and his horsemen at Riadh to have two such perfectly legitimate enemies at once. He accordingly declared at once for the Allies—especially the British, and with most of Arabia sympathetically back of him, commenced harrying the Turks and Ibn Rashid.

Far across the desert on the western side of Arabia, a similar process was going on. Hussein Ibn Ali, Emir of Mekka since 1908, and his fiery son, the Emir Feisal, declared for the British. The famous Col. T. E. Lawrence, detailed from British Headquarters in Egypt, arrived at an understanding with Feisal and the two together seem to have made an almost invincible combination in the West. A certain Captain Shakespeare, the British political representative at Kuweit on the Persian Gulf side of eastern Arabia, was similarly detailed as advisor to Ibn Saoud. Between the two Arabian forces the Turks and Ibn Rashid of Shammar were soon caught as in a pair of tongs.

After several hot skirmishes, Saoud caught up with Rashid at Mejma on January 24, 1915, and fought a standoff battle. Captain Shakespeare, "on special duty," was killed in action, a fact which had great bearing on subsequent events. It meant that while Hussein and Feisal had Colonel Lawrence as their loyal friend at the Allied Councils, poor Saoud had no one. However, he went enthusiastically ahead, decisively defeated Rashid and cleared the Turks out of his half of Arabia.

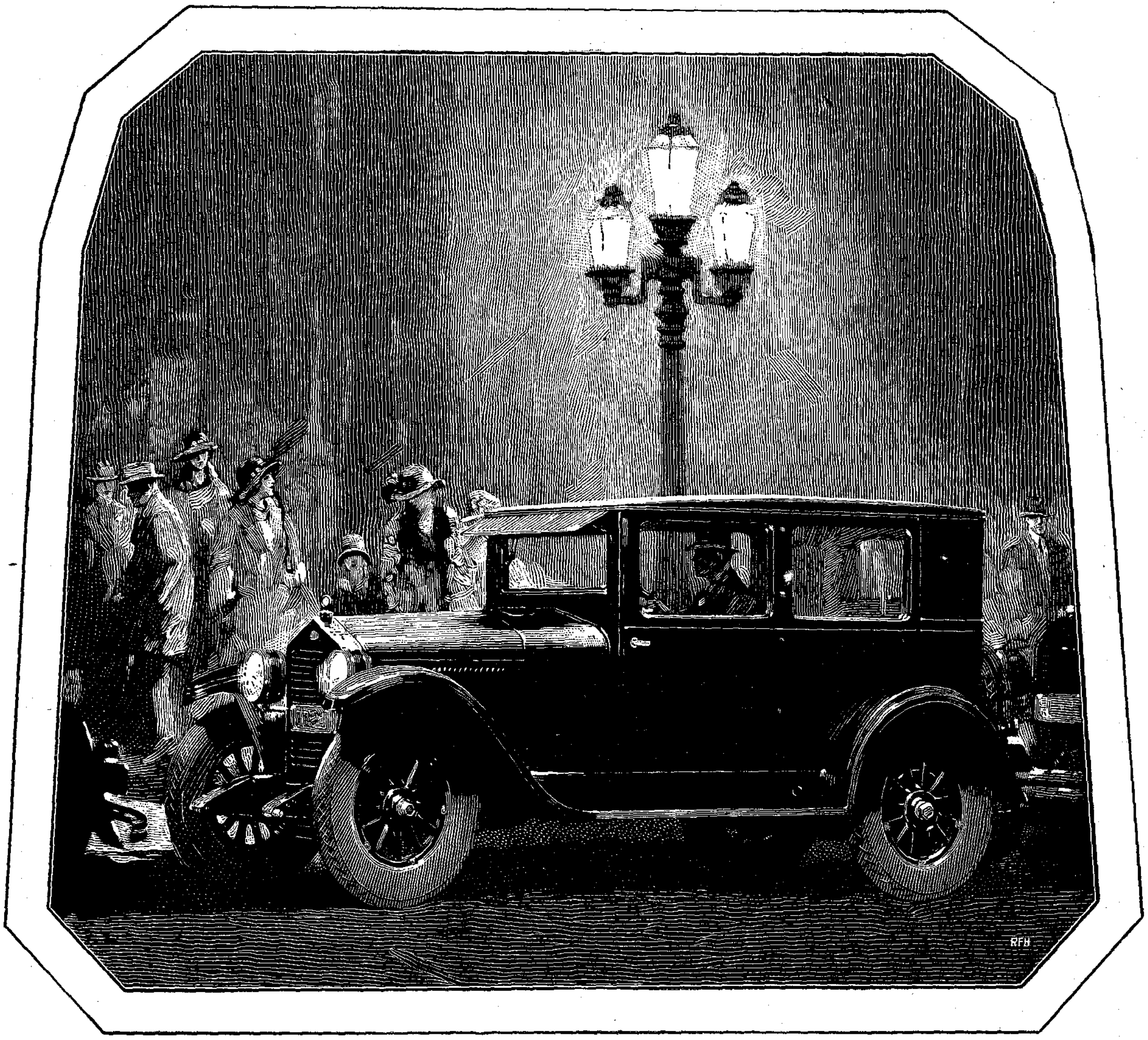
Meanwhile, as other writers have pointed out, the astonishing generalship and fearless daring of Colonel Lawrence, backed by wild tribesmen of Feisal and Abdullah, the two sons of Hussein, was rolling the Turks up north along the Red Sea. The Turks soon lost all hold on Jeddah, Mekka and Taif, so that between Hussein and Saoud they were practically driven out of the peninsula.

By the time General Allenby finally broke the Turks in Palestine, far to the north, and captured Jerusalem, the hinterland of Arabia was practically Allied country. Hussein, being nearest the Allied operations, was much better known and, with Colonel Lawrence's brilliant assistance, took a lion's share of the credit. He declared himself independent, and the Allies recognized him as "King of the Hedjaz." Feisal was made King of Iraq (or Mesopotamia), and Abdullah, King of Transjordania. Hussein, who is said to be the oldest living descendant of Mahomet, even aspired to an empire, and began calling himself "Sultan of the Arabs." It will be remembered that Colonel Lawrence and "Emir Feisal" were in Paris when the Peace Treaty was signed, vainly endeavoring to have Arabia or at least Syria recognized as an independent nation. What was the haughty Ibn Saoud doing all this time? Mr. Brennecke tells us:

> Ibn Saoud instinctively recognized in this Hussein a dangerous rival who threatened the sovereignty of Nejd itself by his assumption of the title of "Caliph," nominal head of all the Mohammedans. The Sultan of Nejd, to put it plainly, waxed jealous of the Emir of Mekka. Still the two were ostensibly fighting on the same side. They could not quarrel gracefully, at least not while the war lasted, much as they would have liked to fly at each other's throats. Their relations were described as "friendly but formal."
>
> In 1919, however, this quasi-friendly feeling was abandoned. A dispute arose over the boundary between Nejd and Hedjaz. Without more ado, the two chiefs came to grips. A battle was fought, in which the Caliph's Army lost 4,500 men. But European efforts at conciliation stayed further hostilities until this year.
>
> A few months ago Nejd again rose up in arms. Pilgrims to Mekka had complained of ill-treatment and lack of hospitality

This ESSEX Six $1000 *Freight and Tax Extra*

With Vibrationless Motor, Long Life and Balloon Tires



Why Hudson and Essex Outsell All Rivals

Still Another Reason

From The Wall Street Journal

Hudson Motor Car Co.'s recent statement that its sales of cars during the first seven and one-half months of 1924 were in excess of total business during the whole of 1923 calls attention to the exceptional position of this company, both as manufacturer and merchandiser. In view of the conditions which have beset nearly every producer during the past four months, this record of 95,000 cars in seven and one-half months this year against 88,000 cars in all of 1923 is entitled to more than ordinary notice.

Continuing personnel is another important factor in Hudson's remarkable showing. The same officials who "put Hudson over" when it was a small affair are still at the helm. There is a wealth of talent within the Hudson organization of which the public hears but little, which seems content to saw wood year in and year out, and to successfully evade the spotlight of personal publicity.

It is not merely because the Coach exclusively gives "Closed Car Comforts at Open Car Cost."

It is because both Hudson and Essex offer the most astounding value in genuine car PERFORMANCE and RELIABILITY.

It is because they have vibrationless motors—exclusive to them because they are built on the Super-Six principle.

More than 250,000 owners know their enduring value.

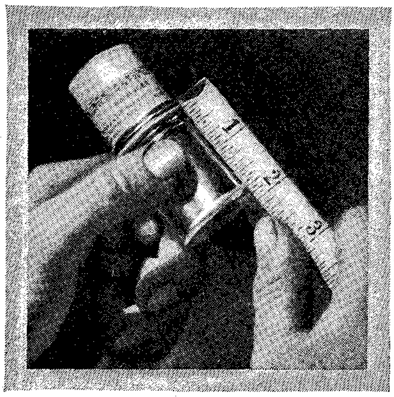
That is why they outsell all rivals—and why the Coach is the largest selling 6-cylinder closed car in the world.

An examination will convince you of quality not obtainable elsewhere within hundreds of dollars of these prices.

IN QUALITY HUDSON AND ESSEX ARE ALIKE

HUDSON Super-Six COACH $1500
Freight and Tax Extra

The Doublecap story as the Camera sees it



A Full-Hand Hold—(not a mere finger-tip hold). It enables you to apply the soap to the beard quickly, comfortably and with a pleasing sense of luxuriousness. No need for your fingers ever to touch the soap.

The secret of a perfect shave—The Doublecap stick lathers up in a *jiffy*. It softens the beard quickly, thoroughly. And it has a delightful tonic effect upon the skin and pores. Try it tomorrow morning.

When one end is used up—Just put the cap back on and use it as a holder. 100% of the soap can be used. When both ends are used, get a Doublecap Re-load. Doublecap complete is 35c; Re-loads 25c. Williams Doublecap is climate-proof and dust-proof; the threaded caps hold tight to the ring—no chance for them to come off.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.
The J. B. Williams Company (Canada) St. Patrick Street, Montreal

Williams Doublecap Shaving Stick

Aqua Velva is a new preparation for after-shaving. For trial bottle, write Dept. 210-B.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

suffered at the hands of the Caliph. They saw in Ibn Saoud the ideal man for this august office; a religious fanatic, a commanding military figure, a romantic personality, a generous chieftain. And Saoud saw his bright opportunity to remove the last obstacle in the way of his supreme ambition, the actual leadership of the whole Moslem world.

Now it is interesting at this point to note some of the striking analogies between the present situation of Ibn Saoud and that of Mahomet himself at the beginning of his career. It will be remembered that Mahomet, altho descended from the influential Koreish family, had been raised like Ibn Saoud as a Bedouin, and spent part of his youth as a caravan guide (which explains the references to him as a "camel driver"). After Mahomet's famous flight from Mekka in 622 because of religious persecution, he established himself across the caravan route at Medina, and like Ibn Saoud gathered followers as a successful freebooter. And finally, it was Mahomet's capture of the already sacred city of Mekka eight years later with his desert-tempered army, that set him on the high road to the conquest of Arabia and the Oriental world.

Ibn Saoud, strangely enough, also comes to Mekka in the guise of a religious reformer as well as a robber baron. For almost two hundred years his distinguished family have been loyal adherents of the famous teacher Abd-el-Wahab, who instituted a "back-to-the-Koran" movement in the heart of Nejd. The Saoud family backing him, ruled practically all Arabia for a time as a Wahabite dynasty, and no doubt still look on such figures as King Hussein of the Hedjaz as parvenu upstarts.

With the exception of the Senyussis of the North African desert, the Wahabis, we are told, preach the most fanatical simplicity in worship of all the seventy-three Mohammedan sects. They denounce as idolatry the visiting of shrines such as Mekka, and the invocation of saints. They insist on a literal interpretation of the Koran, and on emphasizing it, rather than the subsequent explanations of the four main theological schools. They attack all luxury, including silk for dress, the use of tobacco, or of the rosary in prayer. To one writer, in fact, they recall a picture of one of the early Caliphs, Omar, enraged at the grand retinue and gorgeous raiment of some of his victorious returning generals, hopping off his mangy camel, screaming imprecations, and pelting them with clods and dung till they fled in horror to their laughing followers.

The Wahabis also rigidly condemn the loose administration of justice, all laxity against infidels, and addiction to wine or impurity of any kind. Their Bedouin commonwealth insists on the strict observance of the law, the payment of tribute, military conscription for continual warfare against the infidel, internal peace and the rigid administration of justice in special courts. In other words, they are manifestly trying to lead the Moslem world back to the forceful devout days of the early Caliphs when the power of conquering Islam stretched in a huge crescent from Kashgar on the Chinese border to Gascony in France. Abd-el-Wahab even followed Mahomet's example in extending his religious teaching by force, we are told. All unbelievers, including Christians, were to be put to death, and immediate entrance into Paradise was promised all soldiers who fell in battle. It is said that every soldier was provided with a written order from Abd-el-Wahab to the gate-keeper of Paradise to "admit bearer on sight."

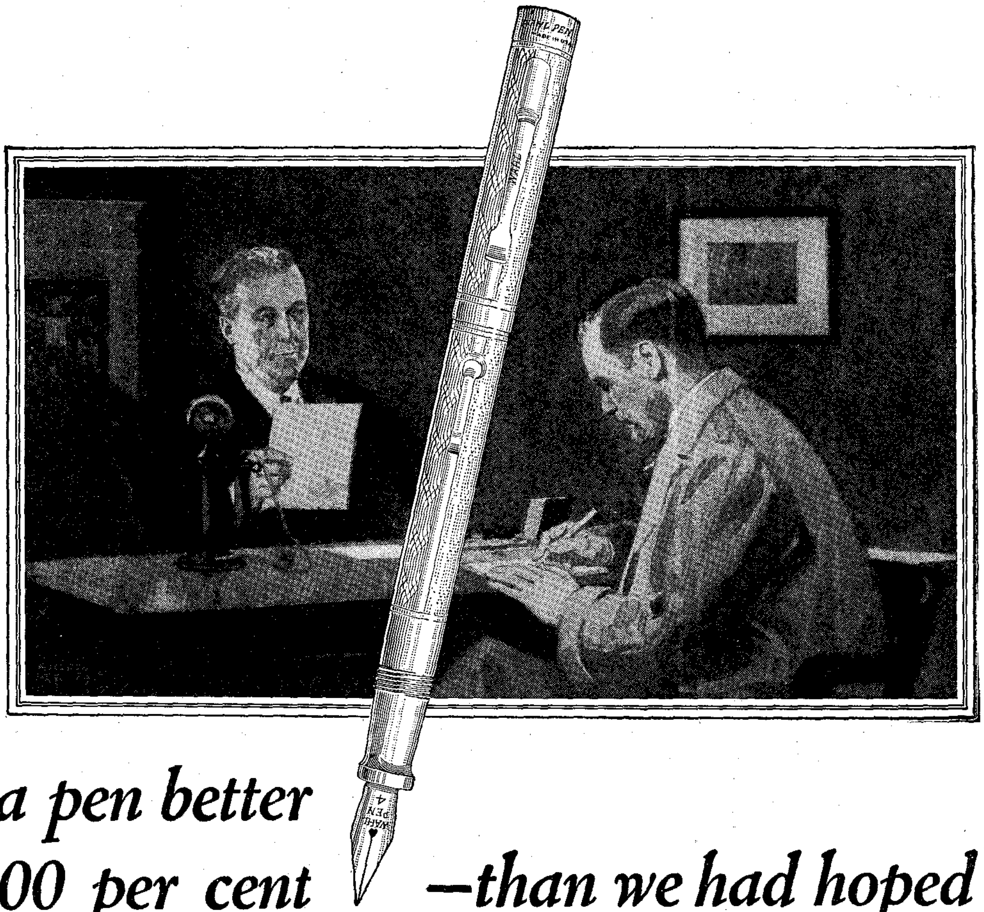
How much of this doctrine stands as an intangible power back of the dynamic Ibn Saoud remains to be seen. He has gathered his strength and struck. Trans-jordania was first invaded and the League of Nations was worried till the British Air Force bombed him out. He has gathered himself again and completely vanquished the Caliph-King Hussein of the Hedjaz. This happens at the psychological moment when, Mustafa Kemal having deposed the old Sultan-Caliph at Constantinople, the Mohammedan world is without any universally recognized religious head. Hussein at Mekka has been the nearest thing to a Caliph they have had for the last year. Now Saoud, the Holy City of Mekka in his grasp, stands dramatically poised for the conquest of Arabia. Back of him now is said to be the Moslem League of India and the Egyptian Nationalist Committee. Will the European Powers, will Great Britain especially, dare intervene? That is the question. The *World* writer concludes as follows:

> To millions of Mohammedans this Prince, son of Princes, from the arid Arabian interior, is a veritable Messiah for their militant faith. His star is still in the ascendent. Egypt, Turkey and India are on tiptoe. His next move may have the most vital, perhaps the most awful, consequences for the Western as well as for the Eastern world.

Recent newspaper reports have credited King Hussein with a forced abdication. The New York *Times* comments:

> King Hussein is the victim of a Fundamentalist movement now 200 years old Basing their entire creed on the literal interpretation of the Koran and the Sunna, or discourses of the Prophet, the Wahabis are in irreconcilable warfare with all formalism. Their hostility to shrines, saints and ceremonials makes no exception for Mekka itself. One hundred and twenty years ago the holy city was plundered by the Wahabis, and the Black Stone of the Kaaba, the most sacred of Moslem symbols, was hacked to pieces.
>
> The probable cause of this new outburst of Bedouin orthodoxy would be, ironically enough, the very notable strides which Arab nationalism has made during the last half dozen years toward a place in the sun.

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri



This is a pen better by 100 per cent —than we had hoped to make

When we decided to make a pen as a companion to Eversharp Pencil, we went about it in what seemed to us the most direct and sensible way. We had no thought of revolutionizing the pen industry. It was our intention simply to turn out a first rate writing instrument—with quality features at least equal to anything offered by our competitors.

Having kept clear of high-flown ideas, we were frankly surprised and immensely pleased to find upon comparative tests of our new pen that we had made a product far ahead of present-day practice and principles.

Much of our good fortune was due to disregard of a certain firmly entrenched tradition in pen-making.

When the first fountain pens were produced many years ago, the barrel of the pen itself contained the ink, so, of course, the entire pen had to be constructed of materials resistant to corrosion by ink acids.

Now that the older types of pens have given place to the modern self-filler, however, the pen-barrel no longer holds the ink, but simply contains and protects the soft rubber sac, which is actually the ink fount.

Yet pens continue to be constructed of materials proof against the corroding action of ink chiefly because their use has become traditional in the industry.

Since we were not bound by tradition, naturally we chose to make our pen of the material which, according to our exhaustive tests, appeared to be the most practical. We decided upon all-metal construction, and in this way secured—

First—greater ink capacity. The metal walls of the barrel being much thinner because the material is stronger, permit the use of a much larger ink sac.

Second—greater strength. The metal barrel and cap of the Wahl Pen do not crack or chip. The pen will withstand falls upon hard bare floors, sharp blows, heavy pressure, and other unusual abuse. It has the same resistance under punishment as a well made watch case.

Third—light weight and good balance. The metal construction permits comfortable size and proper distribution of weight, securing hand comfort and maximum writing ease.

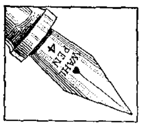
Fourth—beauty. Of course we chose gold and silver as the metals from which to make the Wahl Pen for the same reason that the jeweler employs these precious metals for watch cases. They are serviceable and beautiful. Place a Wahl Pen alongside a fine watch and it looks just as companionable as it does alongside an Eversharp Pencil.

Fifth—temperature control. Metal barrel and cap permit a more perfect compensation for effects of expansion and contraction, insuring an even flow of ink under all conditions of temperature.

To sum up the new Wahl all-metal construction: It has revolutionized the pen industry! We didn't *expect* to do it but we *did!*

See and try the Wahl Pen at your dealer's.

Gold-filled or silver models—$5 to $10. Unconditionally guaranteed.



We realize that the final perfection of a pen is the pen point. We make our own points to our own standards and designs. Inspection is unusually rigid. We can guarantee that every Wahl point is perfect. Solid gold, iridium-tipped for long wear and velvety smoothness in writing. Points in a variety of shapes and tempers to suit every hand.

Made in the U. S. A. by THE WAHL COMPANY, Chicago
Canadian Factory, THE WAHL COMPANY, Ltd., Toronto
Manufacturers of the Wahl Eversharp and the Wahl All-Metal Fountain Pen

WAHL PEN

BANG! THE WORLD'S FIRST WOMAN CABINET MINISTER

SAYS SHE TO THE COUNT: "Nu skal De ha' Farvel og Tak," which almost any book of etiquette will tell you is hardly the thing to say to counts, Danish or any other. For it means, "Thank you now, and don't come back." This terrible social blunder was made the other day by no less a person than the new Danish Minister of Education, Mrs. Nina Bang, when she dispensed with the services of the charming Count Schack. At any rate, that is the version given by a catchy ditty of the Copenhagen music-halls. For this first woman of full Cabinet rank in the world is, or at any rate quite recently was, popular enough to be the subject of several widely sung ballads.

Courtesy of the *American-Scandinavian Review*

THE LADY WITH THE BROOM

Fru Nina Bang, Minister of Education in Copenhagen, who is said to be making a clean sweep of all the old cobwebs in her department, much to the benefit of Denmark.

"Sister Nina, she's a humdinger, all right," seems to be the principal refrain of some of them. How did this woman official capture the Danish public's interest and support right away, at one ministerial stroke? Signe Toksvig tells the sprightly tale in *The American-Scandinavian Review.* It seems that the new Danish Minister of Education, in addition to the schools and the university, found that she must supervise the museums, the art galleries, and last, but not least, the Royal Theater. She appears to have found altogether too many museums. Says the writer:

> The Royal Theater of Denmark is an admirable, State-supported institution where the classics are kept alive, and good modern writers encouraged. It also has a fair opera company, an excellent *corps de ballet,* and a large deficit—nothing to compare even proportionately with the Chicago Opera, but still a worrisome fact. It has been the pin on the tabouret of every Minister of Education. There were no less than four contradictory directors, juggling the ball of responsibility, and a count by the name of Schack was the head. By the iron law of tradition, the head had to be a count, and, there being so few in Denmark to choose from, the chosen one did not always have a vocation for the theater.
>
> Fru Nina was scarcely in office before she had dismissed three of the directors, leaving one capable man by the name of William Norrie in sole charge. As for the count, she declared that he was "an unnecessary vestige."

This is not a fairy-tale by Hans Andersen, and just to prove it, Fru Nina and the newspapers did not live happily ever afterwards. The next job she tackled with her broom, the writer tells us, was the question of clerical inspection of the schools. Any American could have told the lady there is dynamite in that question. In Denmark, it seems, Lutheranism is taught in the schools, altho in other respects, the Danish State Church and school are now wholly separate. This gives the parish pastor the right to control this much of the teaching by visits of inspection.

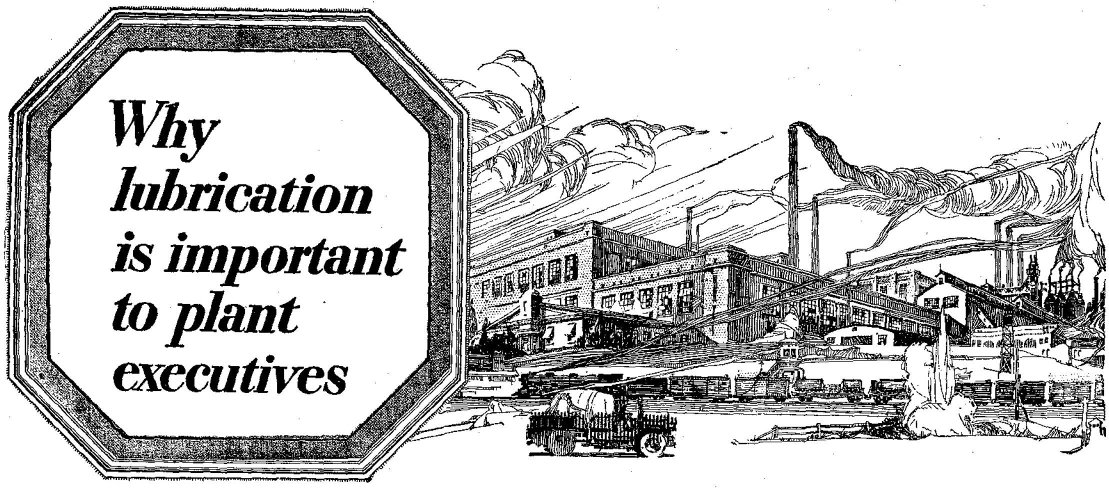
Strongly against this policy was the Teacher's Association, and with them stood Fru Nina. In line with her conviction she appointed an unorthodox man as head of the State Training School for Teachers. Altho a first-rate pedagog of European reputation, and an author of note, he was, the writer somewhat acidly says: "indisputably a man who belongs to a later date than the Lutheran Reformation in Denmark of 1538." The Conservatives and Moderates who had taken "Sister Nina" to their bosoms, we are told, when she "swept out" the Royal Theater, immediately turned on her more in anger than in sorrow. They held up her appointee Herr Vilhelm Rasmussen, as "just short of the devil."

For instance, when the writer asked the charming "but Conservative" jeweler of a small town about Fru Bang, his fresh color faded. There was real terror in his voice as he said, "Well, but have you heard about this—this Rasmussen?" However, he added that allowances must be made for Fru Bang's biological handicaps, for "She is, of course, feminine and impulsive."

To find out just how "feminine and impulsive" she was, the writer promptly proceeded to interview her at the stately old Ministry of Education on the Frederiksholm Kanal, where a dignified doorman marshals a waiting audience of impressive educators and university professors with forked beards. Here is what happened:

> A bell startles the anteroom. It is my turn.
>
> The room is wide and lofty, there are Turkish carpets, a conference table, walls of books, all highly ministerial, but no minister. Then she walks in briskly from another huge room, and, one, two, three, she has me seated where the light is on my face and she can question me at her ease. I have to push and shove and stem all that will to information, probably acquired in her own newspaper work, before I can get her to realize that *she* is being interviewed. But how perennially true it is that the camera always lies. No photograph that I have seen has done justice to her fine, clearly cut, sparkling face. There is not the least trace of heaviness in it, and her rosy complexion, her white hair, are everything that the most fashionable matron could desire. She is short and rather stout, but she carries it well in a straight black satin dress.
>
> Her program? Is it true that she has said she intends to reverse the budget of her predecessor, and put the elementary school first and the university last?
>
> Oh, no, not that way! No disrespect to the university; all she meant was that the elementary school is the necessary foundation for the splendid building on top which the university must be. But this broad, solid foundation is the task she intends to concentrate on, and for that reason she plans to increase the training time of teachers from three to four years; to devote more of that time to seeing whether the candidates are really fit to be teachers. "And then," her eyes gleam with battle, "we must get rid of that medieval business of having clerical inspection." She thinks religion ought to be made an elective subject in the schools, taught by special teachers to those who want it. And then there is the question of whether Jylland does not need a university of its own. And the question of housing the museums better, giving them more room; there is a whole Greenland collection that has not been unpacked yet.
>
> "Feminine and impulsive?" Before that determined face, those glinting eyes, that cool, direct, final manner, I shudder to think myself into the place of some unregenerate teacher, male or female, about to be examined by her. It is with some timidity that I bring out the real question in my heart—was she appointed as a woman or as a Socialist? The answer is sharp and definite. "I sit here because I am a sensible human being, and because those who appointed me think I can do my work."

This calm tradition-breaker is a practical teacher, and also a mother. Here, it has been said, are the ideal qualifications for a Minister of Education.



Why lubrication is important to plant executives

The fallacy of saying:

"We have *no trouble* with our lubrication"

Many plants are sitting on the edge of trouble and do not know it.

What causes "trouble" in a plant?

"Trouble"—that is, halted machinery, breakdowns, shutdowns, etc.—is only the outward result of an internal cause. You see the result—not the cause. Trouble that is apparent today was there yesterday. But you couldn't see it. Yesterday you "had no trouble." Today "trouble" is holding up your production.

Does "no trouble" mean good lubrication?

Not necessarily. Your machinery *may* run a long time with incorrect oil before "trouble" appears. But the thing that finally brings "trouble" has in the meantime been taking its toll—friction stealthily wearing away metal, friction slowing up operation, friction wasting power, friction cutting down production. Inefficient operation has cost you money, but you don't realize it until obvious "trouble" crops up.

Is there a proven way to prevent these "troubles"?

Yes. But only one. It is scientifically correct lubrication,—that is, the use of lubricants specially manufactured and correctly applied to meet accurately the particular requirements of individual engines and machines.

What can a busy executive do to insure correct lubrication?

He can insist that the purchase of oil be considered on the sound basis of its effect on production costs and not on the fallacious basis of its price-per-gallon.

Any executive who wishes the advice of the world's leading specialists in lubrication is invited to get in touch with the Vacuum Oil Company.

Upon request we will send an experienced representative who is familiar with the production, operating and lubrication problems in your industry. From him you can learn what economies scientifically correct lubrication could reasonably be expected to produce in your plant. A letter addressed to our nearest branch office may open the way to a surprising reduction in your production costs and will not involve any obligation on your part.

Domestic Branches:

New York (*Main Office*)
Boston
Chicago
Philadelphia
Detroit
Pittsburgh
Indianapolis
Minneapolis
St. Louis
Des Moines
Dallas
Kansas City, Mo.
Milwaukee
Buffalo
Rochester
Oklahoma City
Peoria
Albany
Portland, Me.
Springfield, Mass.
New Haven

Vacuum Oil Company
NEW YORK

A Broad Service to Industrial Plants

Over 85% of the leading builders of all prime mover engines recommend or approve the use of Gargoyle Lubricating Oils, made by the Vacuum Oil Company. The majority of Builders of the many other kinds of industrial machinery recommend or approve Gargoyle Lubricating Oils.

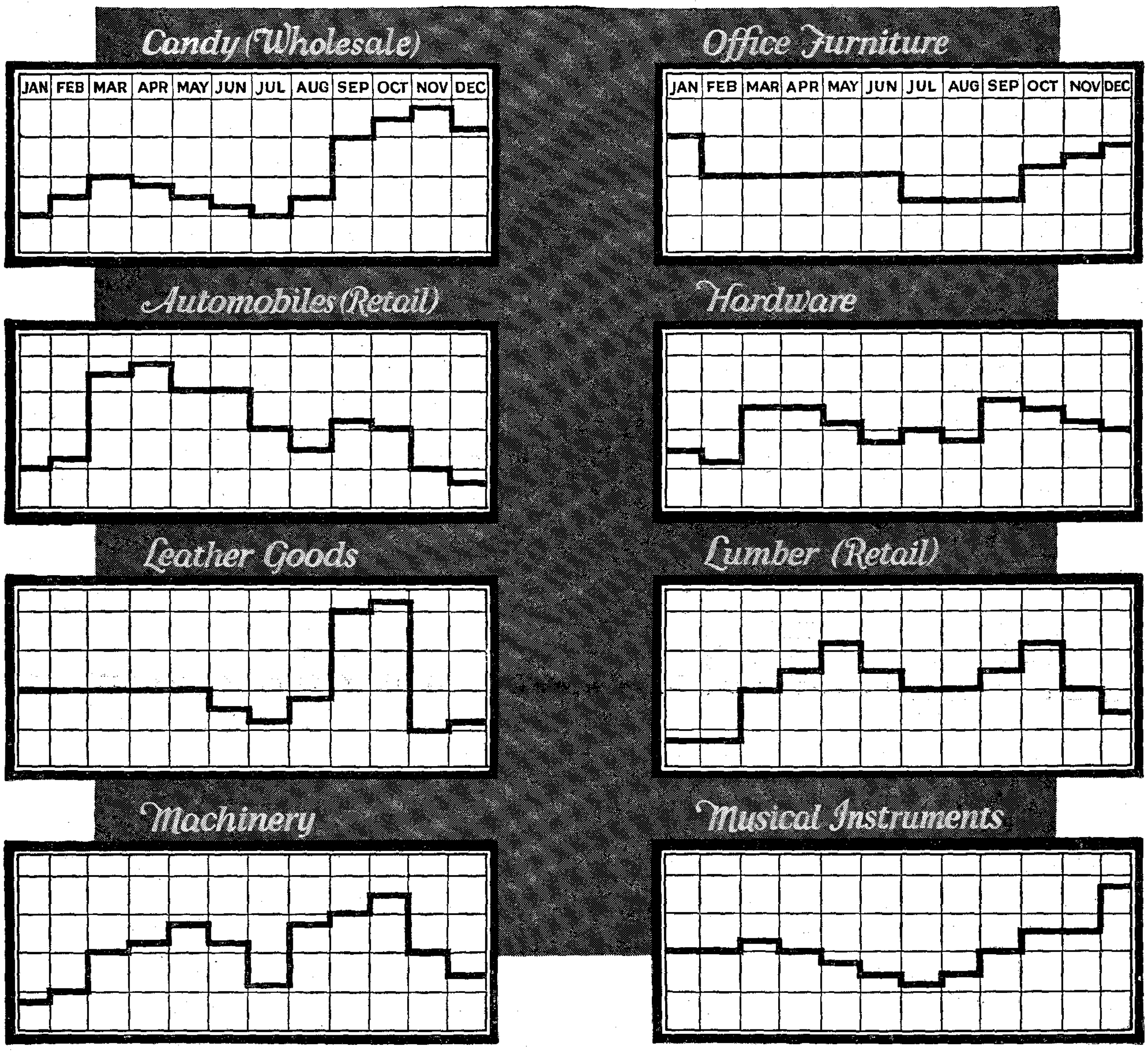
Take the leading industries and the ten leading manufacturers in each industry, and you will find that the Vacuum Oil Company will be lubricating important units in the large majority of them.

In thousands of plants in all lines of industry the Vacuum Oil Company is today solving lubricating problems and bringing about improved operating results.

GARGOYLE

Lubricating Oils
for
Plant Lubrication

Do Your Sales



THE MULTIGRAPH

To increase Profits, level out your Sales-curves. Here's how to do it —

Vary Like These?

Most everybody's do. And they'll probably always run more or less this way so long as people are influenced by climate and weather. But within limits it's startling to see how representative concerns are reducing the severity of the fluctuations.

Take such seasonable commodities as boilers and steam radiators, as illustrations. Formerly 50 per cent of the year's sales were jammed into three crowded months. Expenses were tremendous. Millions had to be tied up in warehouses. Goods were handled twice. Factory costs ran 12½ per cent greater. Buying hazards were terrific.

One large company developed a plan that paid contractors who ordered in advance. They merchandised this to the trade. Buying habits of a whole industry are being changed — with marked gains all down the line—from manufacturer to the buying public.

Take shoes, and hats, and collars — articles subject to style as well as seasonal fluctuations. It's amazing what improvements have been wrought when the Multigraph kind of idea and the Multigraph kind of merchandising have been called in to improve the buying habits of generations.

There's nothing mysterious about all this. It consists principally in the head of a concern talking to his distributors, his retailers, his clerks, and final consumers, in a personal, man-to-man fashion, about a situation that costs them all money — and suggesting a plan by which it can be changed, if they all work together.

You'll find a record of how the Multigraph is helping business men solve this and other present-day distributing problems — such as high sales costs, low turnover, spotty distribution, sluggish trade outlets, insufficient volume —in one of the most stimulating business books ever published. We've named it "Merchandising." A note, or the coupon will bring you a copy.

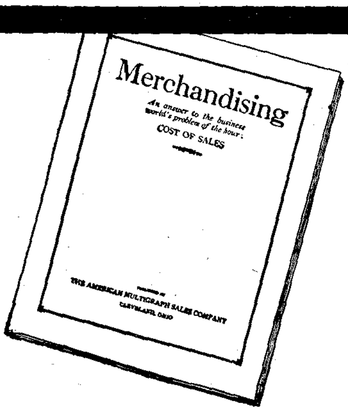
THE AMERICAN MULTIGRAPH SALES COMPANY

1804 East 40th Street **Cleveland, Ohio**

"Vote November 4th—vote as you please, but vote."

WITH THE MULTIGRAPH SERVICES

The Remedy


Merchandising
An answer to the business world's problem of the hour: COST OF SALES
THE AMERICAN MULTIGRAPH SALES COMPANY
CLEVELAND, OHIO

THE AMERICAN MULTIGRAPH SALES CO.,
1804 East 40th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Gentlemen:—Please send me, without obligation on my part, your new booklet entitled, "Merchandising," and inform me just how the Multigraph will be of service to me.

My Business is..

Name..

Address..

City and State..L.D. 10-18

THE "WHITE MULETEERS" OF PENNSYLVANIA

"WHITE MULE" HAS LATELY BECOME POPULAR in northern Pennsylvania, reports a newspaper writer who has been traveling through the country districts around there, and the purveyors of this nefarious brand of home-made hooch, "white muleteers," as he calls them, are up and coming. The profession of "white muleteer," it appears, has been given a great boost by the growing scarcity of bonded liquors. The men who are taking up the work live chiefly in the less settled districts of northern Pennsylvania, says the correspondent, and "as first cousins of the Connecticut Yankee, the natives are rather proud of their stanch Colonial ancestors." According to the prowling correspondent, Howard Mingos, who writes his experiences and discoveries in the New York *Times:*

> It is not unusual for tourists to pass a group on the highway after sundown, farmers apparently, wending their homeward way after the day's toil in distant fields. But that appearance may be misleading. The Pennsylvania farmer does his toiling in his own broad acres close to his home, and he always manages to be there by milking time. The trudging workers one sees on the roads of an evening are quite likely to be on their way to the business of the night, their objective a marsh or ravine hidden in the heart of the woods.
>
> Moonlight nights when the fires can not be seen, the wind soughing through the pines with enough of a murmur to deaden the sound of crunching boughs and twigs—these are the ideal working hours for this unlawful business. During the day the scene of operations is deserted by all save one, usually a boy, who maintains constant vigil over the crude altar set up to the great "white mule." That is the trade name for Pennsylvania moonshine. The name is derived from the kick.
>
> From his perch in the topmost branches of pine, beech or birch the sentinel may scan the paths leading into the woods, and also cover the approaches to the farmhouse or barn where the others sleep through the daylight hours without troubling to remove their rubber boots and overalls, the homely garb of the new trade. The boots are necessary, for the stills are always near the water—a spring, a creek, or a swamp.
>
> If there is an abandoned farmhouse in the vicinity, so much the better. And there are many such. Throughout that section of the State where farming is nowadays a risky business at best, innumerable farm buildings are crumbling to ruins. The young people have long since gone away to more lucrative occupations and, the old folks having died, none is left to carry on. Buildings have been left tenantless and the meadows leased for nominal sums to other farmers along the road. In many townships one may pass several abandoned farms in a row, particularly those which fifty years ago were the most productive in that region. But after the timber was cut away and the hill lands had been tilled for a generation, the soil had little to offer. To-day there are areas grown up to weeds and long grass.
>
> The houses and barns still stand, unpainted and blackened by age and wind and storm, their frames torn and sunken, their neglected yards overgrown with weeds and rambling vines which hide from view the approaches to the building—not an inviting place in any circumstance, but an ideal refuge for rats, snakes and bootleggers.

The old-timers who foregather around the cracker-barrels in the crossroads stores, says Mr. Mingos, now have a new set of yarns to spin. "They speak with a deal of authority, these Solons of the Pennsylvania hills, and there is a sufficient continuity in an oft-told tale to warrant a fair idea of the basic facts." As for specific samples of yarns and facts:

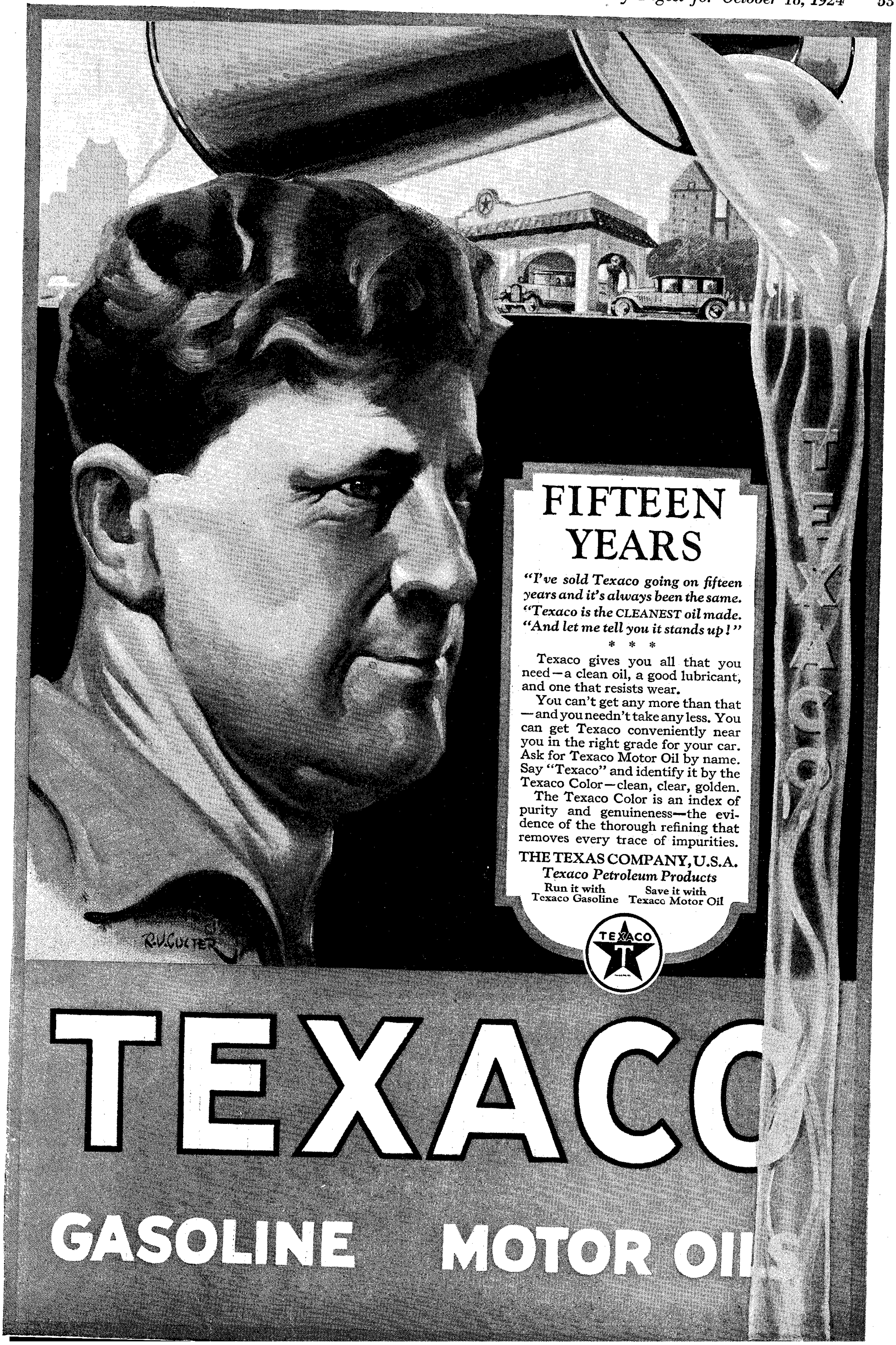
> A sheriff learned that a gang was using a farmhouse for a lodging-place. When the raid was made at high noon, the dead hour of the moonshiners' night, it was empty, but a blackened coffee-pot still warm over the hot wood-ashes in the kitchen stove told its own story. One of the deputies stumbled over a wire which led into the house from the woods. To it was fastened a dishpan. It was easily seen that the pan had been full of tin cans and it has been on a shelf until yanked off by a tug of the wire. It had proved an effective signal. But it turned out to be a boomerang, after all, for the posse followed the wire for hundreds of yards until the rank odor of the still added another clue to the trail.
>
> The distilling process throws off such pungent fumes that they permeate the woods for rods. Local methods are extremely crude, for these Northern moonshiners are for the most part rank amateurs. They take ordinary washboilers, old or new, depending upon circumstances. To a hole in the top of a washboiler a metal coil is soldered, a copper coil if the operator is as enlightened as he should be—which often he is not. The other end of the coil leads directly into the jugs.
>
> The washboiler is usually set on an iron-pipe framework which keeps it three or four feet off the ground, permitting a log fire underneath. Barrels of mash near by complete the picture. Mash is made of everything available in that part of the country. Potatoes, beets, raisins, prunes, rye, barely, wheat and corn—all or part—they are dumped into a barrel and covered with rain-water. Then the barrel is left uncovered and allowed to stand for days or weeks until the mess is fermented. The moonshiner calculates that he can get a gallon of "white mule" from every twenty gallons of mash by running it through the coils only once.

Three or four men operate the still, including the man who acts as lookout at night and occupies the perch in the high tree. If he notices anything suspicious or hears a sound that he can not identify—

> He gives a signal. Sometimes it is the cry of a bittern. A sheriff told the writer that he had heard more bitterns while hunting moonshiners than in his entire lifetime before. The cousin of the crane is becoming rare in northern Pennsylvania; yet its peculiar throaty cry is often reported. A moonshiner said that his lookout imitated a hoot owl, but that it got on the nerves of the others, for all the real owls in the vicinity were incited to real hooting of their own. This hooting of owls led to the capture of the gang, as a matter of fact, for they started to run away one night and stumbled into the arms of a party seeking fish poachers on a reservation.
>
> The Pennsylvania moonshiner looks upon every official as his enemy. Under the Warner act the State, county and municipal authorities are bound to work as hard at catching bootleggers as they would at catching thieves. Otherwise moonshining would be a safe occupation in the rural districts, for the State police and Prohibition agents have all they can do to patrol the foreign settlements. It is for fear of the sheriff, deputies and constables, who may be old acquaintances and neighbors, that the moonshiner does little or no talking at his work.
>
> Each man of the typical gang has his own task. One carries the wood which has been cut and carried down to the edge of the spring. He feeds the fire. The other brings up the mash, dipping it out of the barrels in buckets and pouring it into the boiler. Another handles the water, constantly pouring it over the coils. The boiling process removes the water from the mash. The alcohol passes through the coils, where it is condensed as it cools. From there it runs into the jugs. That is the "white mule" for which the unwary and reckless drinkers pay $1.50 a pint, the standard market price.

People generally, says the writer, do not look upon the Pennsylvania moonshiner with as much tolerance as is accorded to the man who operates a still in the Southern mountains. For—

> The Northern operator is regarded rather as a poisoner. Chemists who have analyzed "white mule" say that it is the most deadly of all the illicit beverages, for a single distillation can not produce pure alcohol. The resultant fluid is full of poisons which require many processes before they are eliminated. After these processes are completed, the liquor, to be good, should be kept in wood for months or years. Officials who have taken quantities of samples for evidence say that probably all of the stuff now offered is new.
>
> While the State police find more distilling among the aliens than in the native districts, they admit that there is no place in the State free from the moonshine industry. The officers of the law find it relatively easy to trace a jug of "white mule." The moonshiner has his agents who do the selling. While they are cautious in their choice of patrons, they must nevertheless have sufficient business to pay them for the risk. They know they can not be convicted without positive proof in the form of material evidence.
>
> The county officers say that a surprizing number of stills are found, and that moonshine is not only peddled in the country districts but in the smaller towns. It is a simple matter to buy "white mule" through the kind offices of a hotel clerk or porter. These intermediaries may assure you that it is corn liquor or rye, but chances are it is an alcoholic breeze from a barrel of potato peelings and old grain. In town the stuff is often colored with prune-juice and sold as genuine whisky. But the kick of the mule is there, none the less.



FIFTEEN YEARS

"I've sold Texaco going on fifteen years and it's always been the same.
"Texaco is the CLEANEST *oil made.*
"And let me tell you it stands up!"

* * *

Texaco gives you all that you need—a clean oil, a good lubricant, and one that resists wear.

You can't get any more than that—and you needn't take any less. You can get Texaco conveniently near you in the right grade for your car. Ask for Texaco Motor Oil by name. Say "Texaco" and identify it by the Texaco Color—clean, clear, golden.

The Texaco Color is an index of purity and genuineness—the evidence of the thorough refining that removes every trace of impurities.

THE TEXAS COMPANY, U.S.A.
Texaco Petroleum Products

Run it with Texaco Gasoline
Save it with Texaco Motor Oil

BIRDS - BEASTS - AND - TREES

STRANGE WILD LIFE OF THE SIBERIAN WILDERNESS

BEARS ARE SAID to be knowing beasts, but they fear anything that puzzles them, so when you make your trip through northern Siberia, if you happen to meet a large and shaggy bear, the natives of that part of the world say the thing to do is to cast all modesty aside and take off your clothes and dance with grace and vim. The reason for this seemingly insane behavior is that the bear is puzzled by the sudden disappearance of the dark clothes and the equally sudden apparition of a white figure all arms and whirling legs, and will beat a hasty retreat. Mr. Bassett Digby relates this belief of the inhabitants of Siberia in an article in *The Nineteenth Century and After* (London), where he deals most interestingly with the marvelous field which the vast unknown reaches of Siberia furnish for the student of wild life. All kinds of known and little-known animals and birds inhabit this enormous tract of tussocky swamp, dense black forests of firs, through which you can walk for months unless you are stopt by almost bottomless abysses or lofty mountain-ranges. He tells strange tales of polar bears, wolves and Arctic foxes, frogs frozen so hard that if you dropt one it would break to bits, and swallows that sit at times in such quantities on the telegraph wire that it breaks. When you ride in some places the steed is a reindeer, but Mr. Digby says that is not so easy and romantic as it sounds:

Reindeer exist in considerable numbers. Practically all are domesticated. Such wild ones as occur are strays from the herds owned by native tribesmen. The Tungusi and other races ride them at times, and I have seen a Tungus ride into a Russian settlement with a baby in each pannier cradle slung across the beast's flanks. It is one of the Tungus jokes to ask you to try to ride a reindeer. If you are a "tenderfoot," the moment you get on the reindeer sits down. The mistake you have made is to have sat too far aft. You must sit right over his front legs. The distribution of the reindeer is curious.

The corner of Siberia called Kamchatka has a most interesting fauna of its own, about which hardly anything is known. Along the coast range the sea-lion, the sea-bear, and the sea-otter. The sea-bear is almost extinct, the sea-otter has been so hunted for its very valuable fur that it is likely to die out soon.

In the mountains running up into the tundra in the Eastern Arctic roam the rare Lena big-horn sheep, a skull of which I was able to bring back for the British Museum.

The tundra, once away from the haunts of man, is wonderfully rich in bird life, which is only to be expected, seeing that in summer it is one vast and almost trackless swamp. Waders and water-birds predominate, Temminck's stints, reeves, red-necked phalaropes, reed buntings, yellow-headed wagtails, Lapland buntings, Arctic terns, snow buntings, teal, ptarmigan, Siberian herring-gulls, Bewick's swans, Buffon's skuas, and dunlins among them.

So far some 300 kinds of birds have been recognized in Siberia, of which about fifty are non-European.

Swallows were plentiful. They stay only a very few weeks. Already at the end of July they are gathering for the southward flight. Every now and again they dislocate business in the town activity with pen and scissors in the office of the little local newspaper, by perching in such numbers along the single strand of telegraph wire that links up with the railway zone, 8,000 miles south, that the wire breaks in several places. It annoys the traders and official that this happens to their one lone wire, on the fringe of the biggest forest in the world. I often saw kites, falcons and a small brown eagle. Falcons were very plentiful and very tame. They sat low, on stumps or branches only four or five feet above the ground.

There were parts of the southern verge of the tundra, in the Lena valley, where the glades and much of their small fauna were strikingly like the New Forest: small pines and bushes of willow, sallow and hawthorn; rides of springy turf fringed with rich lush grass, gay flowers and luxuriant foliage; the same water-meadow flowers, clumps of flaming willow-herb and drifts of white crowfoot on the pools; dragonflies skimming to and fro, dainty fritillary butterflies and whites and little metallic blues and coppers fluttering around the golden heads of ragwort. Bees buzzed sleepily among the flowers, and hoverer flies darted hither and thither, poising like tiny helicopters.

Now and again, indeed, I caught sight of a bough of thorn leaves a trifle larger than those of the New Forest hawthorn, a timid marmot sitting up on his haunches like a toy to listen to some meaning-fraught sound imperceptible to the human ear, a butterfly that had never been netted on Lyndhurst Hill. Then I realized, with a twinge, that a relentless mosquito had found its way under the bag of black gauze in which my head was tied. I plucked at a cool-looking dock leaf that I noticed in the shade of a sallow bush. Up came the plant, roots and all; and the soil around the roots was full of frost crystals. Even in midsummer, which arrives a month later up there in the Siberian "far north" than with us, the earth is always frozen a few feet under the surface.

The leaf-cutter bee is busy in the taiga, but I found no traces of his work up in the tundra. Spiders were numerous. I saw no wasps, hornets or wood ants. The only land shell I found was of a tiny snail hardly bigger than half a pea. Small water snails were numerous, but I found no slugs. Nor did I find toads, tho frogs occurred. What an extraordinary life is led by a tundra frog! From September to June he is frozen so hard that he breaks into bits like a china toy frog, if you take him from his place of hibernation and drop him on a hard surface. It would be interesting to discover whether tundra frogs live longer as a compensation for existing in a state of suspended animation for nearly three-quarters of the year.

Heading south from the tundra zone, you come into the great central belt of forest that spans Siberia. It is along its north and south fringes that wild life is most abundant. Not much stirs in the depths of the forest apart from the squirrels and carnivorous mammals, and bird life is strikingly poor. The cuckoos trek north each June by way of the great rivers. They reach the north fringe of the taiga, but I have neither seen or heard them up on the tundra. In the forest you may come across the glutton and the wolf, the elk, several kinds of wild-cat, wild boar, lynx, the brown bear, deer, otters, striped squirrels, flying squirrels, ermine, common squirrel, sable, polecat, weasel, and, in the Ussuri country, the tiger. The lynx and the elk are the most dreaded beasts in Siberia. Any one, native and Russian colonist alike, would rather face three or four bears simultaneously than an enraged lynx. There are queer rumors drifting about the taiga concerning

TOPPER

To be greeted every morning by four dirty little paws,
To have to snatch expiring fowls and fantails from his jaws,
To find in every motor-car a devastating scare,
To be without a single dress that's clean enough to wear,
To rub him dry three times a day from swim and mud and rain,
To have to sacrifice the cat or choke him with his chain,
To get the warmest welcome many hundred times a day—
That's what it means to somebody when Topper comes to stay.

To wear a decent dress that isn't muddied all about,
To hear a motor passing by and not get up and shout,
To see a chicken cross the road without an anxious start,
To watch the kitten drink her milk with even-beating heart,
To have no more to walk for miles at twice the usual pace,
To see no more a wagging tail and friendly, saucy face,
To pass the empty stable with a little stab of pain—
That's what it means to somebody now Topper's gone again.

—*Punch* (London).

The boy you want him to be

A "REGULAR FELLOW"—healthy, active, brimful of vitality—a good sport in work and play—that's what you want your boy to be.

The first requisite, then, is a sound, *well-nourished* body.

Malnutrition is the great handicap which keeps millions of children today from developing into vigorous, sturdy men and women. On an average, one child out of every three is suffering from the menace of undernourishment.

If your child is underweight—if he is listless, cross or finicky—you should at once regard it as a danger signal. Make sure first through your doctor that your child has no actual organic defects to be overcome. The correction of malnutrition then becomes largely a matter of selecting the proper food—food that is rich in nourishment, easily digested, and that your child likes.

Eagle Brand does much to fill this need. It is a familiar food that you know is pure and safe. Extensive experiments with Eagle Brand for undernourished children have proved beyond a doubt its new usefulness in combating malnutrition.

Give your children this corrective food regularly, every day. It is easiest to serve diluted, as a drink—2 tablespoonfuls to ⅔ cup of water. This daily ration taken between meals will build up the underweight child of any age.

Tempting the finicky child who does not eat readily

Food that your child likes will do him twice as much good as food he is fussy about. That's why Eagle Brand is *doubly effective* in overcoming malnutrition. It supplies all the nourishment and energy a growing child needs, and at the same time appeals to the most finicky appetite.

Even the child who is captious or indifferent about his food will enjoy Eagle Brand. For it can be served in a variety of attractive ways that will tempt his appetite and arouse his interest in good food.

Once this interest has been aroused, new energy is developed. New energy in turn leads to greater interest and better appetite for wholesome food.

Ways to serve Eagle Brand

If your child does not want always to drink plain diluted Eagle Brand, you can vary it in any number of delightful ways. Serve it one day in the form of a delicious little baked custard. Another day made up in an eggnog, or flavored appetizingly with chocolate. Pour it liberally over a big dish of cereal in the morning. Children love it, too, served with all kinds of attractive gelatine desserts.

The form in which it is given is of minor importance. The principal fact to bear in mind is that the child should have at least four tablespoonfuls of Eagle Brand every day. If he takes it undiluted, be sure he drinks plenty of water.

You will find a great variety of recipes and suggestions for serving Eagle Brand—including the dishes pictured below—in *Menus for Little People,* one of the 3 Little Books you should write for today.

Mothers must fight MALNUTRITION

6,000,000 children in our country—one out of every three you see—are victims of malnutrition. If malnutrition were a contagious disease, not a school could remain open.

And there lies the danger of malnutrition!

Malnutrition is invisible, insidious. You notice it only in its advanced stages, when underweight and lack of energy become very apparent. Long before that time malnutrition may make serious inroads on your child's health—effects that last a life-time.

Underweight is one of the most easily recognized symptoms of malnutrition. Weigh *your* child and find out if he is up to normal for his height and age. Complete authoritative height and weight charts are given in the 3 Little Books, published by the Borden Company.

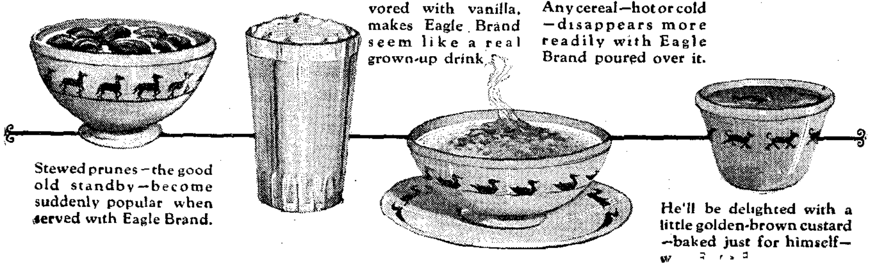
Unless you are sure your child is perfectly normal in weight and health, do these four things now: (1) Order Eagle Brand from your grocer and start feeding it *at once.* (2) Check up his health habits—cleanliness, sleep, fresh air, exercise and diet. (3) Take your child to the doctor for examination. (4) Send for the 3 Little Books—they tell you all about malnutrition

Use the coupon for the 3 Little Books

In the 3 Little Books you will find full information about malnutrition and what to do for it—its cause, effects and treatment; important height and weight charts; diet and health rules; menus and recipes; calory and vitamin tables, and records of the Borden experiments with malnourished children.

***Menus for Little People,* one of these three books, is full of interesting menus, recipes and suggestions that will prove a real boon to mothers faced with the problem of feeding children.**

Send for the 3 Little Books at once. Nowhere else can you get this information. Nothing like the 3 Little Books has ever been written before. Fill out the coupon and mail it today. The Borden Company, 278 Borden Building, 350 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y.

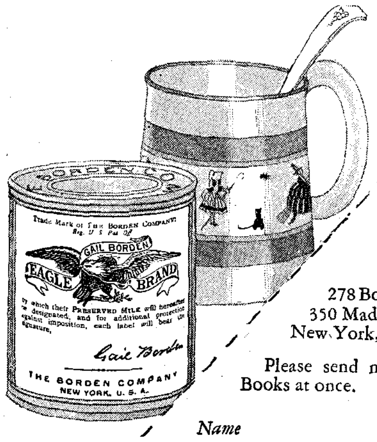


A foamy eggnog, flavored with vanilla, makes Eagle Brand seem like a real grown-up drink.

Any cereal—hot or cold—disappears more readily with Eagle Brand poured over it.

Stewed prunes—the good old standby—become suddenly popular when served with Eagle Brand.

He'll be delighted with a little golden-brown custard—baked just for himself—



Trade Mark of The Borden Company Reg. U S Pat Off
GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
by which their Preserved Milk will hereafter be designated, and for additional protection against imposition, each label will bear the signature,
Gail Borden
The Borden Company
New York, U. S. A.

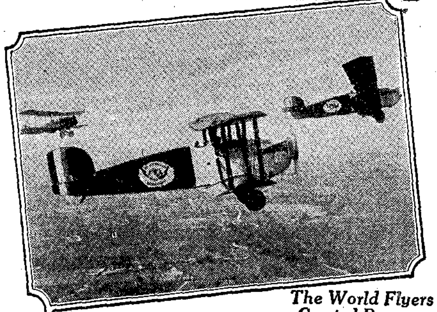
THE
BORDEN
COMPANY

278 Borden Building,
350 Madison Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

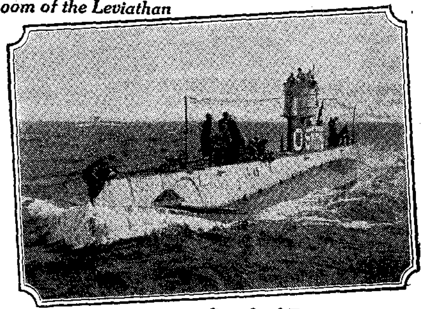
Please send me the 3 Little Books at once.

Name

The Adventures of
BURGESS
RADIO BATTERIES


The World Flyers Carried Burgess

They're in the Wireless Room of the Leviathan


U. & U. Photos.
Standard Equipment of United States Submarines

Remarkable are the adventures of Burgess Radio Batteries. And where there's danger—upon, above or below the earth, sky and sea, will be found Burgess Batteries—laboratory products.

"ASK ANY RADIO ENGINEER"

Write to 155 Burgess Engineering Building, Madison, Wisconsin, for the Burgess Radio Compass. It is amusing, unusual and useful.

BURGESS BATTERY COMPANY
Engineers DRY BATTERIES *Manufacturers*
Flashlight - Radio - Ignition - Telephone
General Sales Office: Harris Trust Bldg., Chicago
Laboratories and Works: Madison, Wisc.

In Canada: Niagara Falls and Winnipeg

No. 6
1½ VOLTS
BURGESS
"A"
BATTERY
RADIO SERVICE
BURGESS
"B"
BATTERY
BURGESS
"B"
BATTERY

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

the bison or the extinct *Bos palasii*, bones of which have been dug up in the tundra of the Taimyr peninsula.

Siberia looms on the map mysterious and menacing, filled with deep shadows of little-known forces, but our old friend "bushy-tail," the squirrel, sees no reason why he should not be at home there, and Mr. Digby says that there are an enormous number of these little gray animals. He gives some idea of how many by the numbers of pelts exported:

You do not notice many squirrels as you pass through the taiga, but an idea of their enormous numbers may be gained from the fact that until the recent disturbance of trade some thirty million pelts a year were exported without seeming to make any difference to their abundance. The nomads tell you an amusing "fish story" about squirrels crossing rivers seated on small logs, using their tails as sails. I never heard of eels occurring in Siberian rivers. There was an amusing misunderstanding of a sketch of one that I made in the Trans-Baikal when a Buriat explained that they were very abundant at a neighboring village. However, thinking he might be confusing them with snakes, I prolonged the discussion, which was just as well, as it presently became quite clear that he was describing tapeworms.

The Trans-Baikal has been described as rich in snakes. I never found one there, nor did any native or colonist with whom I talked. There seem to be plenty of snakes in the foothills of the Altai, tho I did not see any. Certain villagers had reputations as snake-bite exorcists, and were sent for when horses and cattle were bitten. A large *Columber* ran thereabouts to albino varieties, which were termed "King of the Snakes" by the Kirghiz Tatars and the peasant colonists. To "catch this snake's eye" is believed to forecast your approaching death. My host, Colonel Savlovski, whose native attendants fled one day when they found him calmly staring one of these serpentine monarchs out of countenance, was subsequently congratulated, after the lapse of a couple of weeks, on his survival. "You see what *duraks* you are!" he exclaimed. "Not a bit of it!" they demurred. "That particular 'king of the snakes' must have been blind!"

Wandering about Siberia, one comes across some of the brightest stories and beliefs about bears. As in the Canadian North, there does not seem to be any animosity against the bear. He is regarded as an amusing sort of person, but you are advised not to intrude into the family circle when mother bear has a brood of youngsters. Of course, they grant, there *are* bad bears, just as there are doubtless bad butterflies. If you meet a bear who shows no inclination to turn tail and run, the thing to do, you are told, is to strip off your clothes and dance, stark naked, with verve and vim. That is really very sound common sense. The bear is profoundly suspicious. The sudden change from a sedately walking dark suit of clothes to a prancing white thing that is all arms and legs, like a giant albino spider, strikes Bruin as uncanny, and off he lumbers, with sadly shaken nerves. Bears, the Trans-Baikal Buriats told me never attack men sleeping by a camp fire. On hearing this I gave a sigh of relief that proved premature. My informants added that the baffled bear then trots off to the nearest stream, dives in, trots back to the fire and puts it out by rolling on the embers with his saturated fur. Then you are eaten—unless, presumably, you wake up in time to kick the bear off in the act of sitting down on the fire.

The Siberian wolf is not much of a menace to man except in February and March, when his natural food supply has become scarce after a hard winter. There is no doubt that he does attack, kill and eat human beings. Nearly every village can give you intimate details of cases, and until the Revolution the Russian Ministry of the Interior used to publish annual statistics dealing with them.

Then there is the tiger. One of the oddest things about the Siberian tiger, to my mind, is the way he sticks to two quite sharply defined districts; the Ussuri forests northwest of Vladivostok, and the undergrowth of the swamps around Lake Balkash, south of Barnaoul. I have an interesting old Russian record, tho I can not find it at the moment, which describes a stampede of Ussuri tigers for hundreds of miles from their usual ground. The hero of this feat was—the mosquito. There was a particularly bad mosquito year when the Ussuri jungle was so full of swarms that it seemed to be permeated with clouds of black smoke. It was more than the frantic tigers could stand. Driven nearly mad by the pests, they trekked off *en masse* to the dry hills of Manchuria until the cold weather came.

"ROPING LIONS IN THE GRAND CANYON"

CRASHING through dry cedars, baying in deep tones, went the pack of hunting-dogs. With thudding hoofs, accompanied by wild yells, went the horses that carried Zane Grey and his guide, Buffalo Jones, and the entire party on their great expedition to hunt mountain lions in the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Not only to hunt them, but to capture them alive by roping the savage animals and carrying them to camp to photograph. A lion was sighted and the dogs went wild with excitement, howling and running in circles. That was a sure sign that the lion had gone up in a tree somewhere, and Zane Grey tells in his book "Roping Lions in the Grand Canyon" (Harper and Bros.) that he soon saw him curled up like a round yellow ball in among the dark branches.

"Are you afraid?" called the guide. "Yes," answered Grey, "but I am coming."

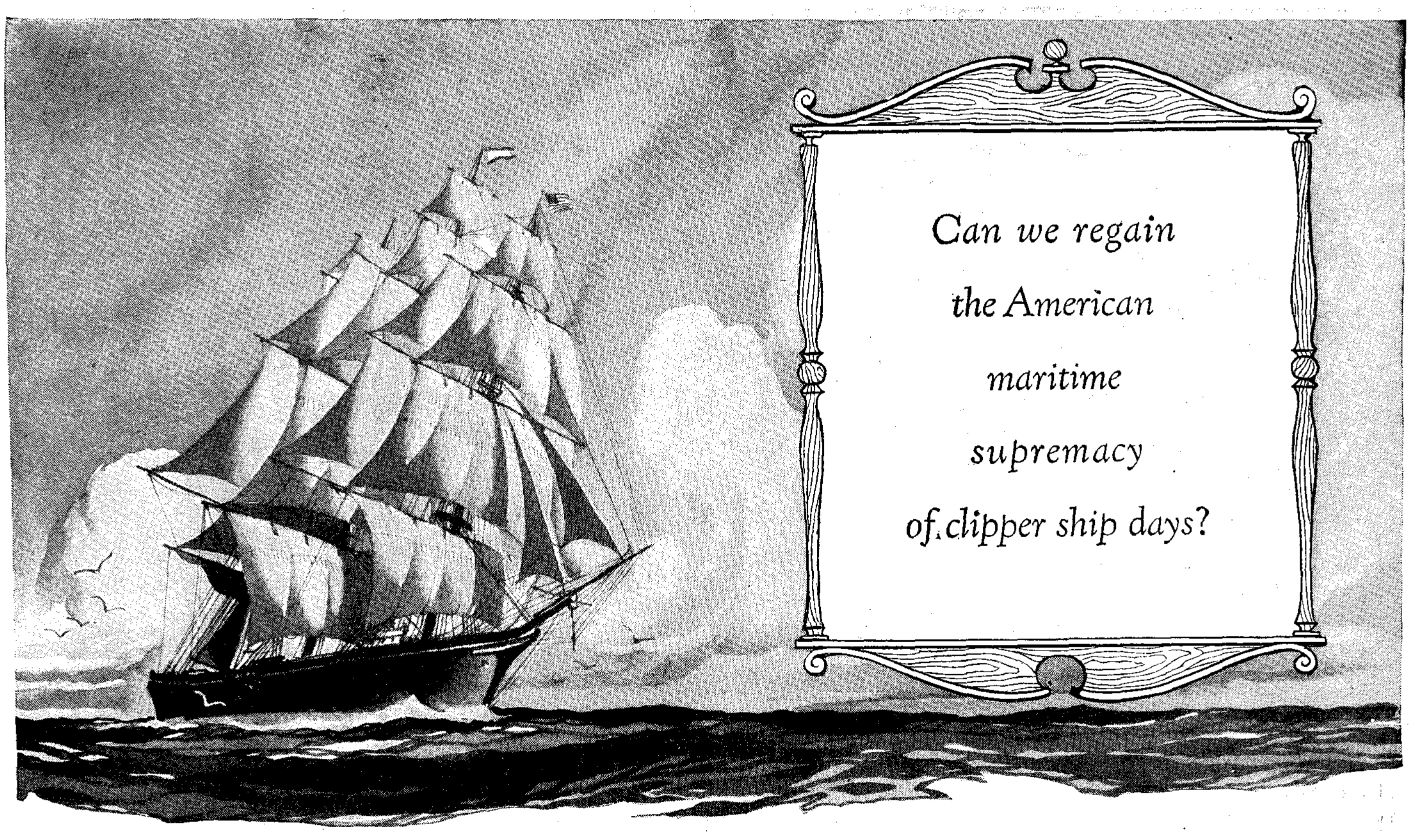
The lion, Jones warned, was a Tom two years old and full of fight, and very dangerous. Jones started as if to climb the tree, so that the lion would descend, and Zane Grey then relates what excitement followed:

"I've got to pull him out. Watch close, boys, and tell me if the lion starts down."

When Jones climbed the first few branches of the tree, Tom let out an ominous growl.

"Make ready to jump. Shore he's comin'," called Jim.

The lion, snarling viciously, started to descend. It was a ticklish moment for



RESTORING the American merchant marine to world leadership, requires ships which will do under today's competitive conditions what our speedy clippers did in their day; carry more freight for less money than ships of other nations, and still earn profits on their cost.

Hundreds of good American ships built for the war emergency are now depreciating at their docks, underbid in the competition for international freight. The United States Shipping Board is making a splendid fight to save these ships and, as a first step, has decided to replace the present power plants in a number of them with the more economical Diesel-type engine.

Fuel expense often totals half the cost of operating ocean-going ships, therefore, successful American ships must have engines that cut down fuel consumption to the last notch and these engines should combine lightness and strength and take up as little cargo space as possible.

The newly developed Worthington double-acting two-cycle oil engine of Diesel type comes nearer to the ideal in these essentials than any other yet devised. It combines the adaptability and handiness of the steam engine with the fuel efficiency and labor economy of the Diesel.

This new Worthington engine is peculiarly opportune. As *Marine Engineering and Shipping Age* remarks:

"For some time the interest in Diesel engineering has been largely centered upon the development of the double-acting motor. . . One of the principal obstacles in the way of a more rapid and general adoption of internal combustion machinery on shipboard has been its relatively high cost and weight as compared with steam machinery. . . The obvious solution of the problem, as at present presented, is the adoption of the double-acting principle.

"An additional incentive for the production of this type of engine arises from the fact that certain of the Shipping Board vessels which it is proposed to convert to Diesel drive, cannot accommodate single acting units of sufficient power without extensive hull alterations while the fitting of double acting engines could be done with comparatively little difficulty."

Referring to this engine, *Iron Age* says:

"A feature also emphasized is that from all indications the horsepower per cylinder can be carried to a much higher value than any yet attained in Diesel engines, which is important as increasing greatly the field of usefulness of Diesel-type power, and making it an active competitor of steam power machinery over a wider range than heretofore."

"The large Diesel has arrived," comments *Power* in a descriptive article devoted to the Worthington engine; "The Worthington engine combines a fuel economy comparable with that of the best existing types of Diesel engine, with dimensions, weight and construction cost per horsepower approaching those of reciprocating steam machinery."

All those interested in this nation's success in shipping, will find our booklet, "*Keeping American Ships on the Seas*" well worth reading.

Mail the coupon today and we will send you a copy promptly, free of charge.

WORTHINGTON

WORTHINGTON PUMP AND MACHINERY CORPORATION A-2
115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

Without obligation on my part, please send me a copy of your booklet, "Keeping American Ships on the Seas"

NAME______________________________

ADDRESS______________________________

CITY____________________STATE__________

FACTS ABOUT A FAMOUS FAMILY

One out of five of the automobiles and trucks in active service today is a product of General Motors

In 236 kinds of business

TRUCKS and commercial vehicles made by General Motors are today serving in 236 kinds of business. To list them would be to recite almost every form of human enterprise.

Passenger cars of General Motors are carrying a daily average of 7,500,000 people over an aggregate distance of 63,000,000 miles. And most of the passenger cars are used for business purposes.

All over the world, products of General Motors are furnishing dependable and economical transportation, and by overcoming the barriers of time and distance are making each nation a neighborhood.

GENERAL MOTORS

BUICK · CADILLAC · CHEVROLET · OAKLAND
OLDSMOBILE · GMC TRUCKS

General Motors cars, trucks and Delco-Light products may be purchased on the *GMAC* Payment Plan. Insurance service is furnished by General Exchange Corporation.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

all of us, particularly Jones. Warily he backed down.

"Boys, maybe he's bluffing," said Jones. "Try him out. Grab sticks and run at the tree and yell, as if you were going to kill him."

Not improbably the demonstration we executed under the tree would have frightened even an African lion. Tom hesitated, showed his white fangs, returned to his first perch, and from there climbed as far as he could. The forked branch on which he stood swayed alarmingly.

"Here, punch Moze out," said Jim, handing up a long pole.

The old hound hung like a leech to the tree, making it difficult to dislodge him. At length he fell heavily, and, venting his thick battle-cry, attempted to climb again.

Jim seized him, made him fast to the rope with which Sounder had already been tied.

"Say, Emett, I've no chance here," called Jones. "You try to throw at him from the rock."

Emett ran up the rock, coiled his lasso and cast the noose. It sailed perfectly in between the branches and circled Tom's head. Before it could be slipt tight he had thrown it off. Then he hid behind the branches.

"I'm going farther up," said Jones.

"Be quick," yelled Jim.

Jones evidently had that in mind. When he reached the middle fork of the cedar, he stood erect and extended the noose of his lasso on the point of his pole. Tom, with a hiss and snap, struck at it savagely. The second trial tempted the lion to saw the rope with his teeth. In a flash Jones withdrew the pole, and lifted a loop of the slack rope over the lion's ears.

"Pull!" he yelled.

Emett, at the other end of the lasso, threw his great strength into action, pulling the lion out with a crash, and giving the cedar such a tremendous shaking that Jones lost his footing and fell heavily.

Thrilling as the moment was, I had to laugh, for Jones came up out of a cloud of dust, as angry as a wet hornet, and made prodigious leaps to get out of the reach of the whirling lion.

"Look out—!" he bawled.

Tom, certainly none the worse for his tumble, made three leaps, two at Jones, one at Jim, which was checked by the short length of the rope in Emett's hands. Then for a moment a thick cloud of dust enveloped the wrestling lion, during which the quick-witted Jones tied the free end of the lasso to a sapling.

"Dod gast the luck!" yelled Jones, reaching for another lasso. "I didn't mean for you to pull him out of the tree. Now he'll get loose or kill himself."

When the dust cleared away, we discovered our prize stretched out at full length and frothing at the mouth. As Jones approached, the lion began a series of evolutions so rapid as to be almost indiscernible to the eye. I saw a wheel of dust and yellow fur. Then came a thud and the lion lay inert.

Jones pounced upon him and loosed the lasso around his neck.

"I think he's done for, but maybe not. He's breathing yet. Here, help me tie his paws together. Look out! He's coming to!"

The lion stirred and raised his head. Jones ran the loop of the second lasso

Weight *for* Weight Maxwell is now the Sturdiest Car in the World

No other motor car, in proportion to weight, is as strong in all its vital parts. Transmission and rear axle, for instance, are sturdy enough for hard service in a truck.

All front axle parts, transmission and rear axle gears, crankshaft and camshaft, and all parts called upon to withstand stress and strain, are fine steels—chrome nickel, and other alloys, fully heat-treated.

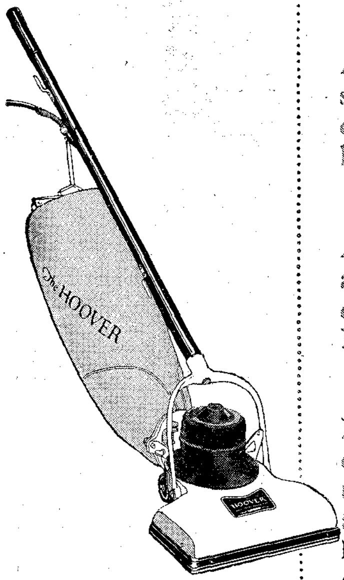
Maxwell quality is unique in a car of this class. This quality is the sound, sure basis for the economical, care-free service which literally sets the good Maxwell apart into a class of its own.

MAXWELL MOTOR SALES CORPORATION, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Walter P. Chrysler, President and Chairman of the Board
MAXWELL-CHRYSLER MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LTD. WINDSOR, ONTARIO

There are Maxwell dealers everywhere. All are in position to extend the convenience of time-payments. Ask about Maxwell's attractive plan.

The Good MAXWELL

MAXWELL



Yes madam $6.25 is all you need

TO OBTAIN A HOOVER, *complete with household cleaning equipment,* $6.25 is all you need. This $6.25 will bring you:

An Electric Carpet Beater

Every housewife knows that rugs must be beaten. So, The Hoover *Beats!* Every particle of deeply-embedded, nap-cutting grit is gently *dislodged* and *vibrated* to the surface.

An Electric Carpet Sweeper

As it Beats, The Hoover *Sweeps!* Its soft-bristled brush gathers up all beaten-out dirt and even stubbornest clinging litter, erects nap and revives colors.

An Electric Suction Cleaner

As it Beats and Sweeps, The Hoover also *Air-Cleans!* Powerful suction draws all the dirt dustlessly into the Hoover bag.

Remarkable Air-Cleaning Tools

For your dusting. There's a Hoover cleaning tool for every purpose—for all the corners and crevices in the home and its furnishings where dust may collect! These new Hoover tools snap together—*and lock tight!*

A swivel joint where the tool attaches relieves the wrist of any twisting strain.

Every feature of design thus considers your comfort and convenience. Just imagine housecleaning with a Hoover!

You need a Hoover! See your Authorized Hoover Dealer today. For $6.25 he will deliver your Hoover, complete. The few remaining payments are so small they'll be no burden at all.

THE HOOVER COMPANY
North Canton, Ohio
The oldest and largest maker of electric cleaners
The Hoover is also made in Canada, at Hamilton, Ontario

The HOOVER
It BEATS ... as it Sweeps as it Cleans

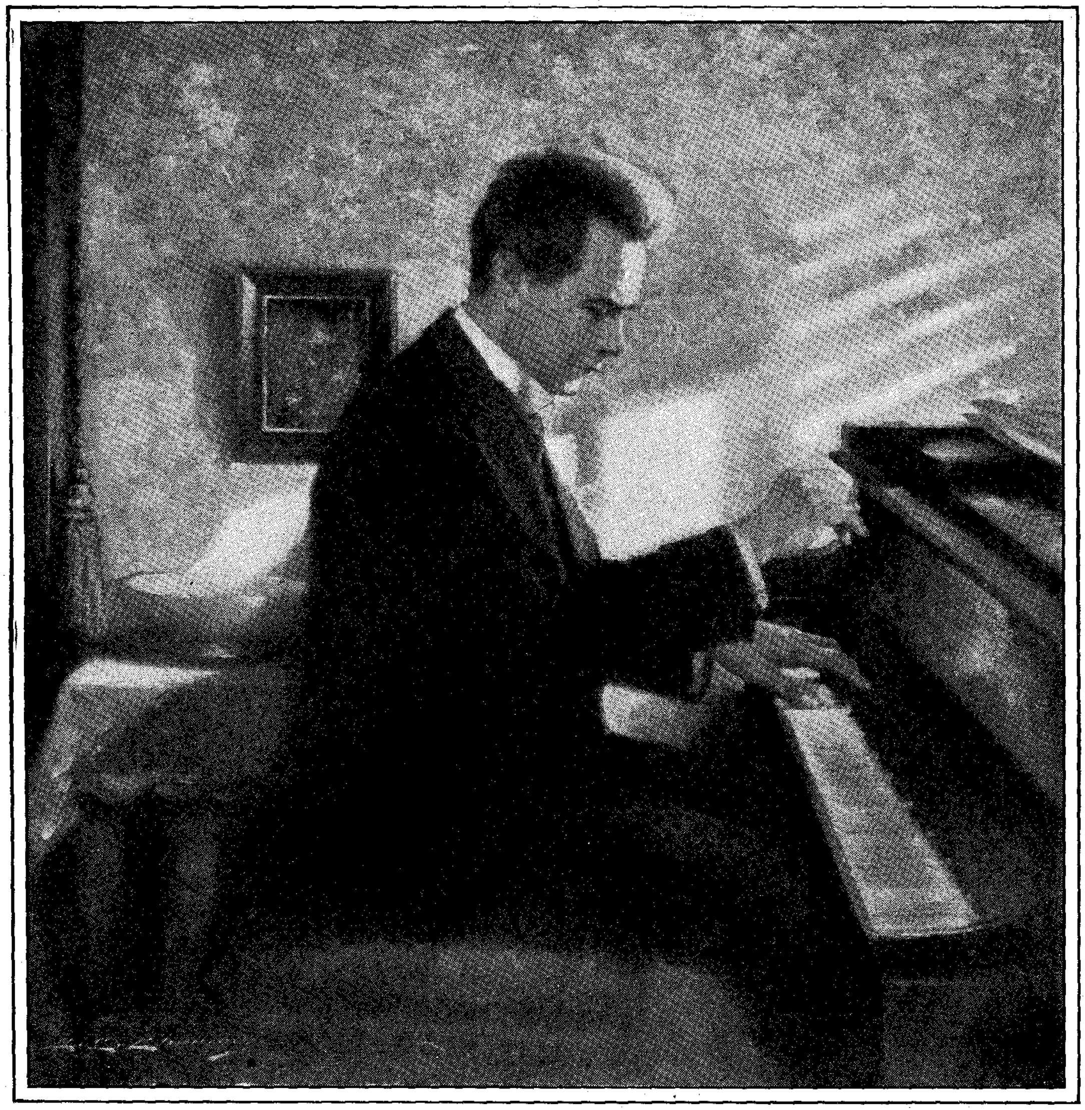
BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

around the two hind paws and stretched the lion out. While in this helpless position and with no strength and hardly any breath left in him the lion was easy to handle. With Emett's help Jones quickly clipt the sharp claws, tied the four paws together, took off the neck lasso and substituted a collar and chain.

Almost as soon as Zane Grey and Jones had tied up one lion they heard a chorus from the dogs which told of another lion treed. The forest was deep and difficult to break through, but the men forged ahead, and, in the dead top of a tree, they saw another lion, a dark spot against the blue of the sky. Then came the exciting business of tying this tawny brute. Zane Grey had what he felt was a useful plan, and he proceeded to put it into action, as he tells us:

> Quick as the idea flashed over me I leapt into the cedar adjoining the one Jones was in, and went up hand over hand. A few pulls brought me to the top, and then my blood ran hot and quick, for I was level with the lion, too close for comfort, but in excellent position for taking pictures.
>
> The lion, not heeding me, peered down at Jones, between wide-spread paws. I could hear nothing except the hounds. Jones's gray hat came pushing up between the dead snags; then his burly shoulders. The quivering muscles of the lion gathered tense, and his lithe body crouched low on the branches. He was about to jump. His open dripping jaws, his wild eyes, roving in terror for some means of escape, his tufted tail, swinging against the twigs and breaking them, manifested his extremity. The eager hounds waited below, howling, leaping.
>
> It bothered me considerably to keep my balance, regulate my camera and watch the proceedings. Jones climbed on with his rope between his teeth, and a long stick. The very next instant, it seemed to me, I heard the cracking of branches and saw the lion biting hard at the noose which circled his neck.
>
> Here I swung down branch to branch, and dropt to the ground, for I wanted to see what went on below. Above the howls and yelps I distinguished Jones's yell. Emett ran directly under the lion with a spread noose in his hands. Jones pulled and pulled, but the lion held on firmly. Throwing the end of the lasso down to Jim, Jones yelled again, and then they both pulled. The lion was too strong. Suddenly, however, the branch broke, letting the lion fall, kicking frantically with all four paws. Emett grasped one of the four whipping paws, and even as the powerful animal sent him staggering he dexterously left the noose fast on the paw. Jim and Jones in unison let go of their lasso, which streaked up through the branches as the lion fell, and then it dropt to the ground, where Jim made a flying grab for it. Jones, plunging out of the tree, fell upon the rope at the same instant.
>
> If the action up to then had been fast, it was slow to what followed. It seemed impossible for two strong men with one lasso, and a giant with another, to straighen out that lion. He was all over the little space under the trees at once. The dust

JOSEF HOFMANN AT HIS STEINWAY



STEINWAY

THE INSTRUMENT OF THE IMMORTALS

From under those miraculous hands a Chopin Nocturne ripples in delicate, lacy perfection. A Liszt Rhapsody becomes a thing of glamour and passion. A shadowy theme from Debussy assumes delectable contours, gleams with cool, floating light. Here speaks the immortal genius of great composers. And here, also, under the touch of a master pianist, speaks the glorious voice of a great instrument—the Steinway. Long ago Hofmann chose the Steinway as the one perfect medium for his art. Rachmaninoff knows how exquisitely it interprets a subtle nuance or a profound emotion. Paderewski knows how magnificently it responds to his imperious demands. Levitzki, Cortot, Grainger—these are but a few of the celebrated pianists who, if only sincerely artistic motives are involved, invariably choose the Steinway.

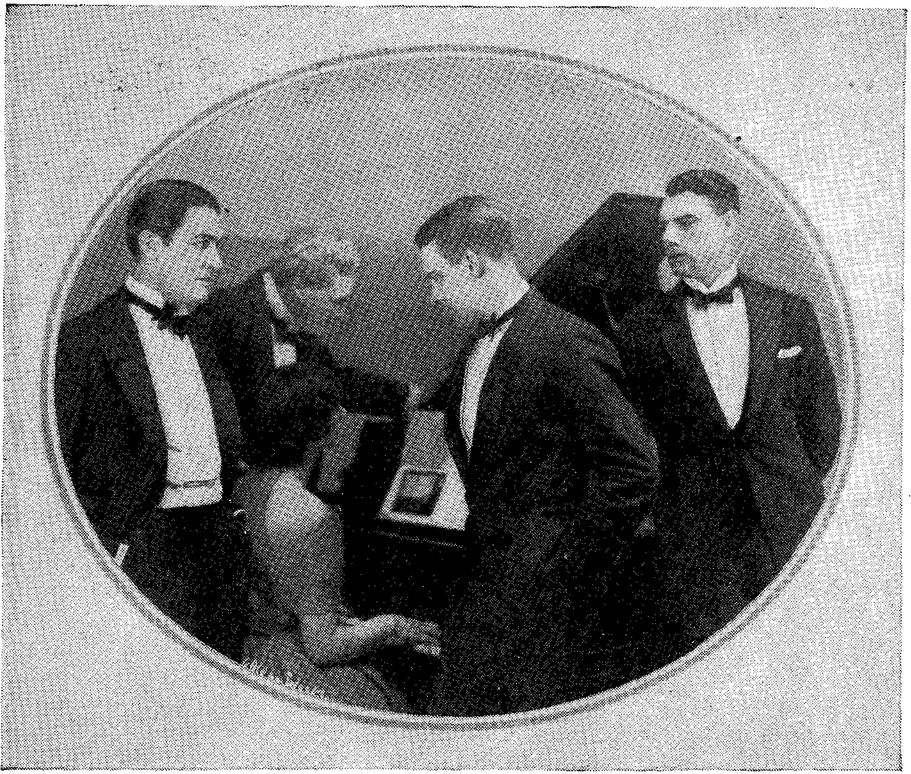
To meet the requirements and acoustic conditions of every home, the Steinway is made in numerous styles and sizes. Each embodies all the Steinway principles and ideals. And each returns to those who buy it, not only unending pleasure and delight, but the definite gift of permanence. You need never buy another piano.

There is a Steinway dealer in your community or near you through whom you may purchase a new Steinway piano with a small cash deposit, and the balance will be extended over a period of two years. * Used pianos accepted in partial exchange.

Prices: $875 and up

Plus transportation

Steinway & Sons, Steinway Hall, 109 E. 14th St., New York



To Youth

—a few simple shaving facts

HERE'S a way to profit by the experience of your elders—to save yourself from years of tests and trials. Others have made them for you—millions confirm these facts.

A super-keen blade is vital for a perfect shave. *For each shave.* An ordinary, non-stropped blade may give a good *first* shave but dulls with each successive shave until it must be thrown away.

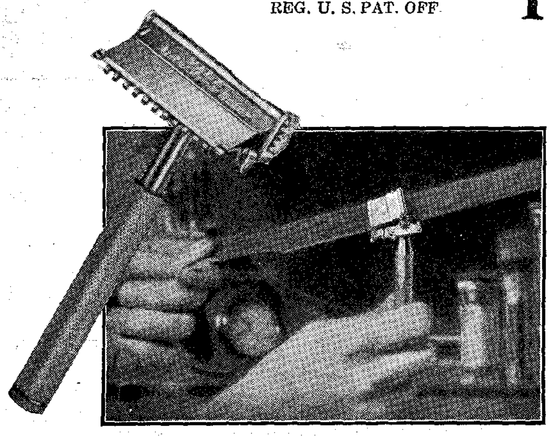
There is only *one* blade that can be automatically restored to new-like keenness. It is an exclusive feature of the Valet AutoStrop Razor.

A few strokes with this inbuilt automatic stropping device insure each blade a barber's edge. No other razor, no other blade can give you such a result. Our patents are exclusive.

A Valet AutoStrop Razor blade gives two or three times the number of shaves—*each perfect*—compared to a non-stropped blade. That's efficiency, you'll agree. If you haven't already adopted the Valet AutoStrop Razor, don't delay longer. It will give you a lifetime of satisfaction—each shave a perfect shave.

Valet AutoStrop Razor

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



The RAZOR *That Sharpens Itself*

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY, 656 First Avenue, New York City

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

flew, the sticks snapt, the gravel pattered like shot against the cedars. Jones plowed the ground flat on his stomach, holding on with one hand, with the other trying to fasten the rope to something; Jim went to his knees; and on the other side of the lion, Emett's huge bulk tipt a sharp angle, and then fell.

I shouted and ran forward, having no idea what to do, but Emett rolled backward at the same instant the other men got a strong haul on the lion. Short as that moment was in which the lasso slackened, it sufficed for Jones to make the rope fast to a tree. Whereupon with the three men pulling on the other side of the leaping lion, somehow I had flashed into my mind the game that children play, called skipping the rope, for the lion and lasso shot up and down.

This lasted for only a few seconds. They stretched the beast from tree to tree, and Jones, running with the third lasso, made fast the front paws.

"It's a female," said Jones, as the lion lay helpless, her sides swelling; "a good-sized female. She's nearly eight feet from tip to tip, but not very heavy. Hand me another rope."

When all four lassos had been stretched, the lioness could not move. Jones strapt a collar around her neck and clipt the sharp yellow claws.

How to get the two lions back to camp? Finally after many trials at getting the horses to allow them to put the lions on their backs, a stallion named Marc allowed the men to strap the pack-saddle, with the panniers hooked to it, on his back. Then, Mr. Grey continues:

Jones and Jim lifted Tom and shoved him down into the left pannier while Emett held the horse. A madder lion than Tom never lived. It was cruel enough to be lassoed and disgrace enough to be "hog-tied," as Jim called it, but to be thrust down into a bag and packed on a horse was adding insult to injury. Tom frothed at the mouth and seemed like a fizzing torpedo about to explode. The lioness, being considerably longer and larger, was with difficulty gotten into the other pannier, and her head and paws hung out. Both lions kept growling and snarling.

"I look to see Marc bolt over the rim," said Emett, resignedly, as Jones took up the end of the rope halter.

"No, siree!" sang out that worthy. "He's helping us out; he's proud to show up the other nags."

Marc packed the lions to camp in short order, and, quoting Jones, "without turning a hair." Then they unhooked one of the panniers and dumped out the lioness. Jones fastened her chain to a small pine tree, and as she lay powerless he pulled out the stick back of her canines. This allowed the wire muzzle to fall off. She signaled this freedom with a roar that showed her health to be still unimpaired The last action in releasing her from her painful bonds Jones performed with sleight-of-hand dexterity. He slipt the loop fastening one paw, which loosened the rope, and in a twinkling let her work all of her other paws free. Up she sprang, ears flat, eyes ablaze, mouth wide, once more capable of defense, true to her instinct and her name.

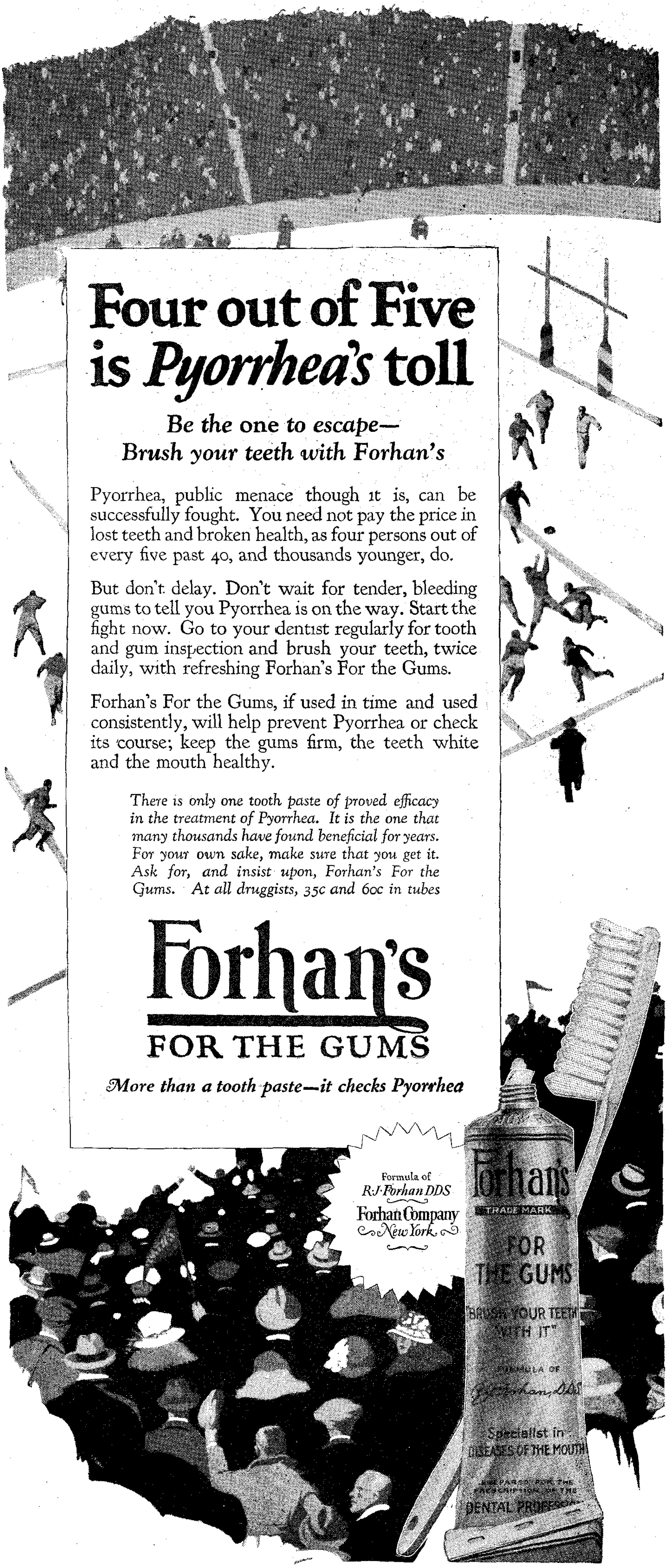
Before the men lowered Tom from Marc's back I stept closer and put my face within six inches of the lion's. He promptly spat on me. I had to steel my nerve to keep so close. But I wanted to see a wild lion's eyes at close range. They were exquisitely beautiful, their physical properties as wonderful as their expression. Great half globes of tawny amber, streaked with delicate wavy lines of black, surrounding pupils of intense purple fire. Pictures shone and faded in the amber light—the shaggy tipped plateau, the dark pines and smoky canyons, the great dotted downward slopes, the yellow cliffs and crags. Deep in those live pupils, changing, quickening with a thousand vibrations, quivered the soul of this savage beast, the wildest of all wild Nature, unquenchable love of life and freedom, flame of defiance and hate.

Jones disposed of Tom in the same manner as he had the lioness, chaining him to an adjoining small pine, where he leaped and wrestled.

"WILD BIRD GUESTS"

WHEN the soft winds of summer bring back the birds, how many of us stop to think of how or where the little feathered folk have wintered? Have they been warm and had enough food, and how many have fallen because of cold and hunger? Bird-lovers are thinking more and more of these questions, and by helping the birds to feed in the winter are also providing entertainment for themselves, and learning what a joy it is to have so many bird friends that they will alight on your hat, eat out of your hand, or fly round you in joy on your return from some journey. Mr. Earnest Harold Baynes, in his book called "Wild Bird Guests" (E. P. Dutton & Co.) recites many remarkable experiences of this sort:

> If on some winter day you were to alight from "Ike Bonner's stage and approach one of the neat looking cottages on the main street of Meriden, New Hampshire, it is more than likely that you would be greeted by the alighting of a wild bird upon your shoulder. And probably you would think that the bird had simply made a mistake, until another one alighted on your hat and peeped at you over the brim. Then, if you asked the meaning of this familiarity, you would be told that you were in "The Bird Village," where birds are treated as honored guests from one year's end to another; where they are provided with food and lodging, and where they are protected from their enemies. And you would hear of all sorts of interesting and delightful experiences which some of the people have had with birds, which have become so fearless that they will sometimes permit one to pick them up. And if you were to express doubt that such experiences would ever come to you, you would learn that there is no mystery about it; that it is simply a matter of being very quiet and gentle with your feathered guests; of being patient with them, and of using a little thought and ingenuity for their comfort and welfare. Meriden people have done these things and they have been rewarded by having seven species of our winter birds come to their hands for food. Pine grosbeaks, white-winged crossbills,


Formula of
R.J. Forhan DDS
Forhan Company
New York
Forhan's
TRADE MARK
FOR THE GUMS
BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH IT
FORMULA OF
R.J. Forhan, DDS
Specialist in DISEASES OF THE MOUTH
PREPARED FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OF THE DENTAL PROFESSION

Four out of Five is *Pyorrhea's* toll

Be the one to escape—
Brush your teeth with Forhan's

Pyorrhea, public menace though it is, can be successfully fought. You need not pay the price in lost teeth and broken health, as four persons out of every five past 40, and thousands younger, do.

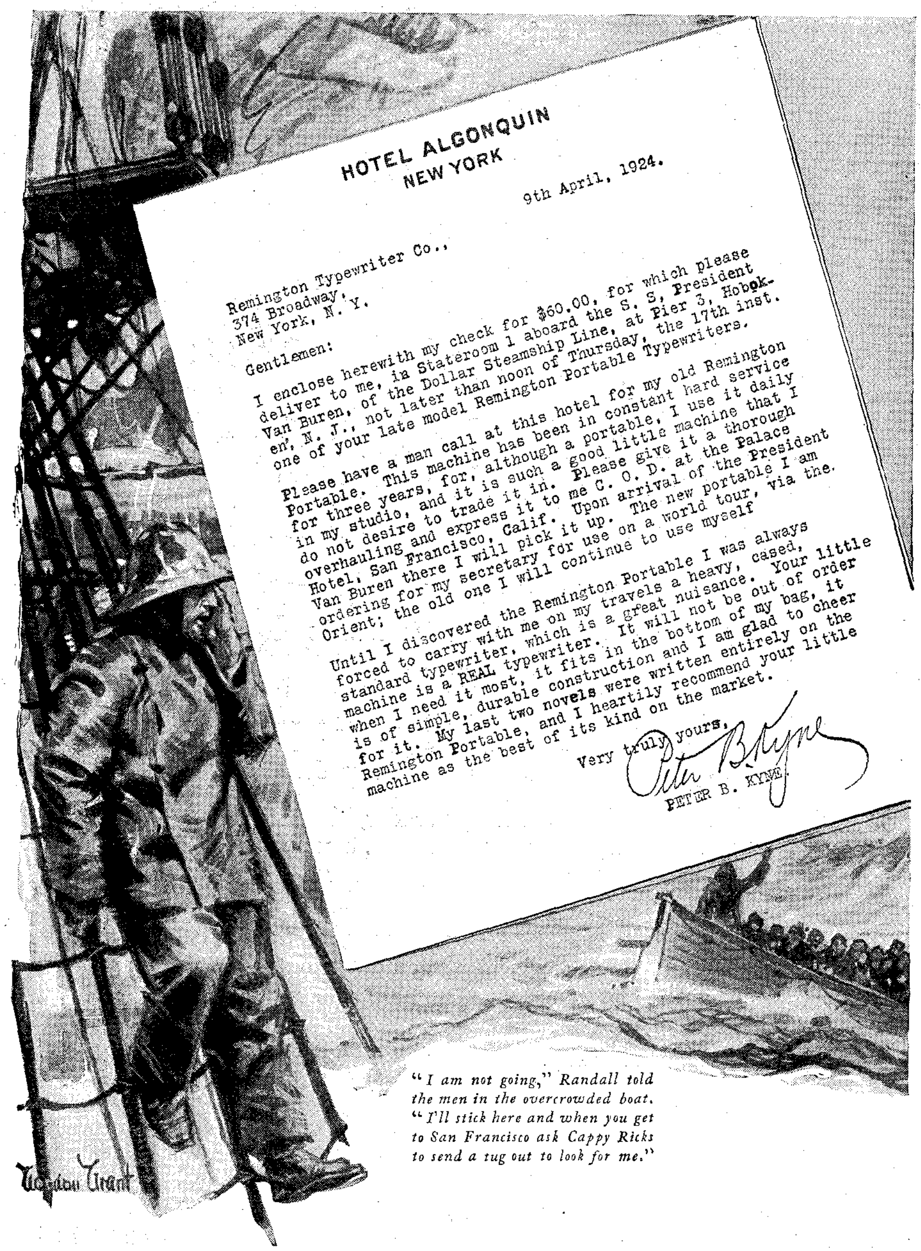
But don't delay. Don't wait for tender, bleeding gums to tell you Pyorrhea is on the way. Start the fight now. Go to your dentist regularly for tooth and gum inspection and brush your teeth, twice daily, with refreshing Forhan's For the Gums.

Forhan's For the Gums, if used in time and used consistently, will help prevent Pyorrhea or check its course; keep the gums firm, the teeth white and the mouth healthy.

There is only one tooth paste of proved efficacy in the treatment of Pyorrhea. It is the one that many thousands have found beneficial for years. For your own sake, make sure that you get it. Ask for, and insist upon, Forhan's For the Gums. At all druggists, 35c and 60c in tubes

Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS

More than a tooth paste—it checks Pyorrhea



HOTEL ALGONQUIN
NEW YORK

9th April, 1924.

Remington Typewriter Co.,
374 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I enclose herewith my check for $60.00, for which please deliver to me, in Stateroom 1 aboard the S. S, President Van Buren, of the Dollar Steamship Line, at Pier 3, Hoboken, N. J., not later than noon of Thursday, the 17th inst. one of your late model Remington Portable Typewriters.

Please have a man call at this hotel for my old Remington Portable. This machine has been in constant hard service for three years, for, although a portable, I use it daily in my studio, and it is such a good little machine that I do not desire to trade it in. Please give it a thorough overhauling and express it to me C. O. D. at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, Calif. Upon arrival of the President Van Buren there I will pick it up. The new portable I am ordering for my secretary for use on a world tour, via the Orient; the old one I will continue to use myself

Until I discovered the Remington Portable I was always forced to carry with me on my travels a heavy, cased, standard typewriter, which is a great nuisance. Your little machine is a REAL typewriter. It will not be out of order when I need it most, it fits in the bottom of my bag, it is of simple, durable construction and I am glad to cheer for it. My last two novels were written entirely on the Remington Portable, and I heartily recommend your little machine as the best of its kind on the market.

Very truly yours,
Peter B. Kyne
PETER B. KYNE

"I am not going," Randall told the men in the overcrowded boat. "I'll stick here and when you get to San Francisco ask Cappy Ricks to send a tug out to look for me."

"IT'S A REAL TYPEWRITER"

The Remington Portable has won the endorsement of Peter B. Kyne, just as it has won the endorsement of prominent people the world over—by its outstanding superiority. Its success has been phenomenal.

Many present owners, like Mr. Kyne, have operated other typewriters. In the Remington Portable they have found a compact machine which meets every requirement, built to do beautiful work, and possessing every feature common to the big machine, even to the four-row standard keyboard.

Why should you continue to write in the old-fashioned, slow, tedious, long-hand, when with a Remington Portable you can turn out a beautifully clear and legible printed page, with far less time and effort? It's time to buy a Remington Portable. Sold by all Remington branches, and over 5,000 dealers. Easy terms.

Illustrated "For You—For Everybody" will be sent upon request. Address Department 62.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY
374 Broadway, New York City
Remington Typewriter Company of Canada, Limited
Main Office, 68 King Street West, Toronto

REMINGTON
Portable Typewriter
THE RECOGNIZED LEADER—IN SALES AND POPULARITY

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

red-polls, pine siskins, white-breasted nuthatches, red-breasted nuthatches and chickadees have thus shown their appreciation of what the people of this little New England village have done for them. Perhaps no other place of equal size in this country has thus been honored. Every year for several years our people have had some memorable experience with birds.

For example, one severe winter when the pine grosbeaks came down from the north in great numbers, we fed hundreds of them in the gardens of Meriden, and not only the writer but several other bird-lovers fed them as they sat on hand or shoulder. They were so tame that one could sit down in the middle of a flock, and the birds would come into one's lap to feed. They would alight upon the heads of children watching them, and sometimes they allowed us to pick them up one in each hand.

Another winter the crossbills visited us. A few, six or eight, had been coming most of the summer to the garden path. Two or three were American and the rest white-winged crossbills. They crept about, quiet as mice, eating something, but just what it was I could not tell until they had been here for some time. Then one day after watching them at work for several minutes, I took a magnifying glass and went down on my knees to see what there might be there to attract them. I found that they had been working on a patch of clay, the surface of which they had carved in every direction with their sharp bills. As there were no "chips," I knew that these must have been eaten, so I tasted the clay to see why they had eaten it. It was very salty, the result of scattering salt on the path to kill the weeds. A few days later our friend, Frederic H. Kennard, came to see us, and observing the crossbills, ran into the house for some salt, of which he had often observed their fondness. The flock continued to grow until midwinter, when it numbered about a hundred and twenty-five. We went out to play with them for a while almost every day, and by and by they seemed to look for our coming. We would sit on the well-trampled snow we had prepared for their feeding-ground, and from the trees about us they would come down in musical shower, to alight upon our heads and shoulders and to feed from our hands. It was such fun that sometimes even when the thermometer registered from ten to fifteen degrees below zero we would sit there feeding them, photographing them, or often simply watching them, until we were almost too numb to get up.

Sometimes in winter the redpolls come to Meriden in flocks aggregating many hundreds, and there are usually a number of pine siskins among them. At such times the streets of the village are alive with birds, and their cheerful twitterings make it seem as tho spring had come back several weeks in advance. These little birds alight in the dooryards and swarm over the piazzas like flies on a sugar-bowl, and they will feed from the hands of any one who has the patience to stand still in the snow for a little while. I have sat down among them, and had both species not only take food from my hand but treat me very much as they would a bush or a stump.

As a rule the chickadees are the tamest of all; there seems to be no limit to the confidence which these little fellows will have in you if you give them a little encouragement. At my home they know us so well

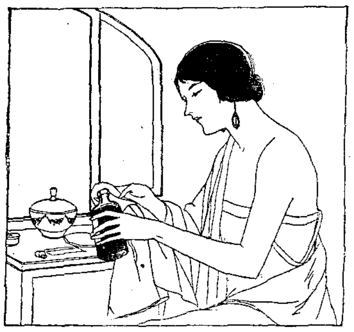
News for you

Listerine Throat Tablets, containing the antiseptic oils of Listerine, are now available. While we frankly admit that tablets or candy lozenges cannot correct halitosis, the Listerine antiseptic oils in these tablets are very valuable as a relief for throat irritations.

25c a package

When Listerine meets the arrogant onion

—make this test yourself



As a perspiration deodorant simply douse on clear Listerine with a towel or washcloth. It evaporates quickly and does what you desire.

As a matter of fact, Listerine is really a much more remarkable deodorant than many of our advertisements have represented it to be.

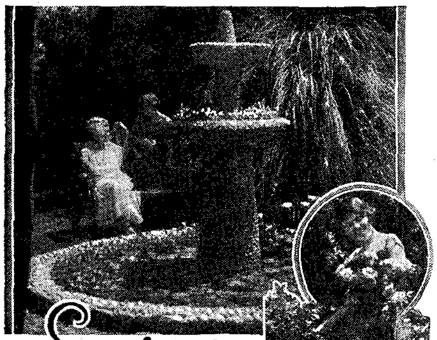
For example, have you ever made this test with an onion?—Cut open an onion. Rub a bit of it on your hand. You know how hard this odor is to remove! Then apply some clear Listerine. The onion odor immediately disappears.

This simple test will increase your present respect for Listerine as a deodorant. It demonstrates in a most graphic way why Listerine is so effective for halitosis (unpleasant breath).

It will show you, too, why Listerine is being adopted more and more as a safe, effective and refreshing perspiration deodorant.

Try it this latter way some day when you haven't time for a tub or shower—or when these are not accessible. See how clean and refreshed it makes you feel, and it takes only a moment. —*Lambert Pharmacal Company, Saint Louis, U. S. A.*

LISTERINE *—The safe antiseptic*



Enjoy
summer all winter
Phoenix
ARIZONA

YOU can say "goodbye, winter" in Phoenix—for it's always summer here. For little cost you can live the year 'round in sunshine, among the flowers of this Garden City.

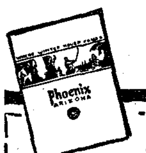
Plan now to stop over in Phoenix on your winter trip to the Pacific. Here is the vacation land of your dreams. You can hunt, fish, golf, ride or motor over miles of smooth highways to near-by scenic resorts—you can visit the Indian Cliff Dwellings, the mountains, the mysterious desert and the famous Apache Trail Highway.

Phoenix is the West at its best, and she invites you to her many attractions. A winter here will make you want to live with us forever.

Tree-clad Phoenix is the metropolis of the Salt River Valley, the industrial, agricultural and business hub of Arizona. It has 18 schools, 12 parks, 5 theatres, 34 churches and a score of business clubs and social organizations—illimitable water from Roosevelt Dam and a climate which maintains health and provides bumper crops twelve months in the year.

Stop-over privileges on both the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific Railways.

Decide to eat your 1924 Christmas dinner under the palms in Phoenix. Fill in the coupon, mail it today, and get your copy of the booklet—"Phoenix, Where Winter Never Comes."



Phoenix-Arizona Club A
100 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Phoenix, Ariz.
Please send my copy of "*Phoenix, Where Winter Never Comes*" by return mail.

*Name*____________________
*Street*____________________
*City*____________________

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

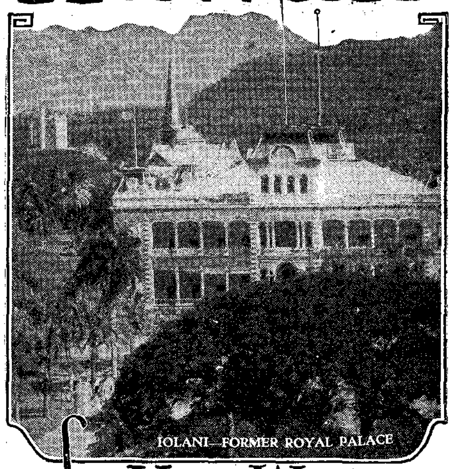
Continued

that if they don't see what they want they practically ask us for it. Sometimes before we are up in the morning they will sit in a row on the bedroom window-sill and hammer on the glass with their bills. We open the window and in they come. Like as not they will find some broken nuts on the dressing-table; if so, they may eat them there or they may fly out into the garden with them. One morning we invited them to breakfast. We set the breakfast table close to an open window and sprinkled broken nuts upon the cloth. In came the chickadees, picked up the nuts, and flew out into the garden with them. To teach them better manners we swept up the small pieces of nut and stitched each large piece to the tablecloth; after that the chickadees stayed right on the table and took breakfast with us.

One day, when we were living at Stoneham, Massachusetts, I saw a flock of these little birds in a tree, and I thought I would see how tame I could make them. I held out a handful of broken nuts and gave an imitation of the "phœbe" note of the chickadee. One little fellow flew down to my hand, picked up a piece of nut, and flew away. I called to Mrs. Baynes to bring a camera, and when I saw another bird coming, instead of holding the loose nuts in the palm of my hand as before, I held a single piece tight between my thumb and forefinger. Down came the chickadee, and finding that he could not fly away with the nut, he sat there for several minutes and ate it. That seemed pretty good for a first attempt, but I thought I would test him further. I placed a piece of nut between my lips and held up my forefinger as a perch for him. He needed no second invitation, but alighted on the finger and helped himself. It didn't seem possible that a bird could show much more confidence than that, but I thought I'd put him to still another test. Leaving the nut just where it was, I calmly folded my hands behind my back, leaving him no perch at all. It didn't feaze him one bit, for the next moment he alighted on my lip and helped himself to the nut as tho he had been used to feeding in this way all his life.

When we came to New Hampshire we found the chickadees just as friendly. A flock made our house its headquarters, and the first time that Mrs. Baynes went out to feed them she succeeded in getting five of them to alight upon her at once. She used English walnuts and a little patience.

On one occasion I was in the garden with a rifle practising at a mark, when a chickadee alighted on the front sight, tipped over and deliberately looked down the barrel, as much as to say, "I wonder what there is in that." Sometimes when I am in the woods, far from the house, the chickadees will come to me. I remember one bitter winter day I was sitting in the snow having my lunch, and the chickadees swarmed about me, alighting on my cap, my shoulders, and my snowshoes, which I had taken off and stuck in the snow. I pulled a sandwich from my pocket and as I put it to my lips, a chickadee came down out of a tree overhead, alighted on the other end of the sandwich and helped me to eat it. When we go out in winter, the chickadees often come down like so many little highwaymen and literally "hold us up" for nuts and other things we are likely to have in our pockets for them. I once had a chickadee sit on my hand eating nuts until he simply couldn't



Hawaii
—for Your Winter
HOLIDAYS

A living Christmas tree alight before the Palace of the Kings. Familiar carols borne on caressing trade-winds. New Year's—and the windows open! Lawns drifted—with confetti. Bare feet pattering in the street. Dark eyes laughing into yours. Greetings in unfamiliar tongues.

Hawaii turns the calendar but no winter comes. In the semi-tropic sunshine pineapples yellow on the upland slopes and sugar cane greens in the valleys. Summer clouds trail blue shadows over white coral beaches.

Plan to Go Early

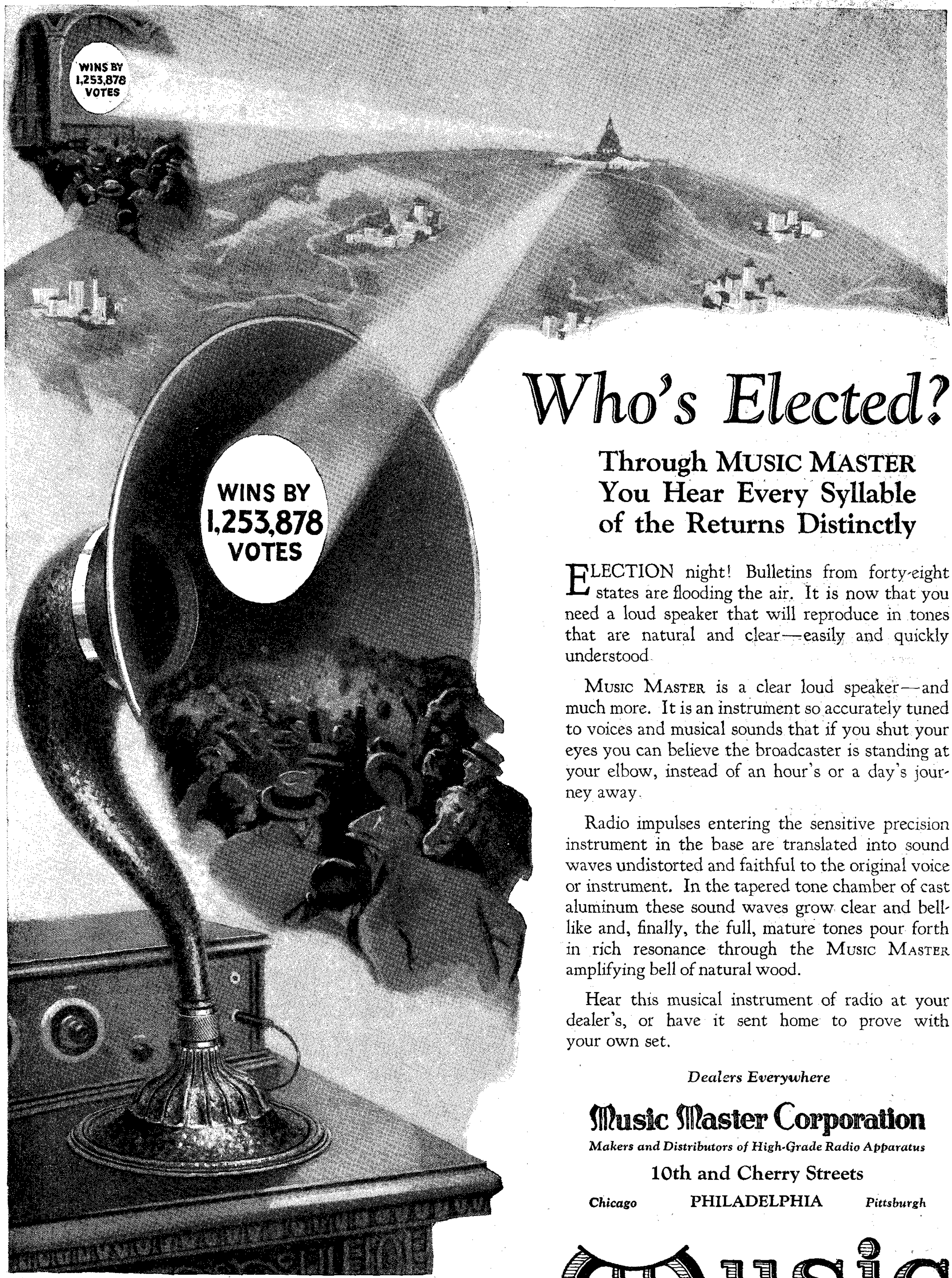
Get more out of your Hawaiian vacation by starting before the holidays. Your home agent books you direct. Steamer lanes are free from fog—the 5 to 8 days' crossing a restful interlude. Travel "light," for you can buy all necessary clothing at mainland prices in Hawaii

Bring golf sticks and try the links on all larger islands. Tennis, swimming, surfing, deep-sea fishing, mountain climbing, inter-island cruising. Volcanic wonders in Hawaii National Park. Good motor roads and hotels on all islands

Direct steamer service from San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Vancouver and Victoria, B. C., and you can make the round trip from any of these Five Ports to Paradise in 3 to 4 weeks at a total cost of $300 to $400 for all necessary expense. This gives a week or two in the Islands; but you'll want to stay longer, so arrange in advance for all the time you can spare.

Write now—
HAWAII
TOURIST
BUREAU

214 MONADNOCK BLDG., SAN FRANCISCO
OR TO 343 FORT STREET, HONOLULU, HAWAII, U. S. A.



Who's Elected?

Through MUSIC MASTER You Hear Every Syllable of the Returns Distinctly

ELECTION night! Bulletins from forty-eight states are flooding the air. It is now that you need a loud speaker that will reproduce in tones that are natural and clear—easily and quickly understood.

MUSIC MASTER is a clear loud speaker—and much more. It is an instrument so accurately tuned to voices and musical sounds that if you shut your eyes you can believe the broadcaster is standing at your elbow, instead of an hour's or a day's journey away.

Radio impulses entering the sensitive precision instrument in the base are translated into sound waves undistorted and faithful to the original voice or instrument. In the tapered tone chamber of cast aluminum these sound waves grow clear and bell-like and, finally, the full, mature tones pour forth in rich resonance through the MUSIC MASTER amplifying bell of natural wood.

Hear this musical instrument of radio at your dealer's, or have it sent home to prove with your own set.

Dealers Everywhere

Music Master Corporation
Makers and Distributors of High-Grade Radio Apparatus
10th and Cherry Streets
Chicago PHILADELPHIA *Pittsburgh*

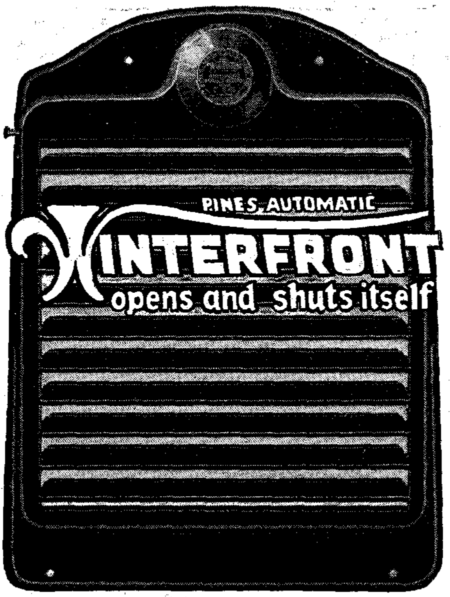
Connect MUSIC MASTER
in place of headphones.

No batteries required.
No adjustments.

14-inch Model, for the Home $30

21-inch Model, for Concerts and Dancing $35

Music Master
RADIO REPRODUCER



It Brings Summer Back

A Winterfront on your car will bring back Summer motor efficiency.

It will make your car [*whether old or new*] start more quickly and run more sweetly, at a big saving in oil and gas. It will pay you in comfort; it will pay from a business standpoint, because with the winterfront on guard over your motor you dismiss most of your Winter driving worries and make more use of your car—you go anywhere, any time. Why not give your motor a chance to show how easily it will start, after a long wait in the cold?

Why not save the oil and gas wasted by a cold, sluggish motor?

Why not avoid battery strain and insure against unnecessary repairs on your cooling system? Install a Winterfront and you drive in comfort—

—when the motor needs air to keep it cool the shutters gradually open as far as necessary

—but whenever the motor gets too cool for highest efficiency the shutters close just enough to stop inflow of excessive cold air.

This is all done by the Winterfront automatic control. You don't have to remember anything. The shutters open and shut with no more attention than you give to your breathing.

The first cost is the only cost and the price for the car with the small radiator is $22.50; for medium radiator $25.00; for large radiator $28.00.

PINES WINTERFRONT CO.
408 N. Sacramento Blvd. Chicago, Ill.

Send for this Free Booklet

This booklet contains many practical hints for Winter driving and explains the intelligent use of non-freeze mixtures. Let us send you a copy without obligation. Please use the coupon.

Keeping Your Car Fit in Cold Weather

PINES WINTERFRONT CO.
408 N. Sacramento Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen: Please send me without obligation, booklet advertised in Literary Digest, October 18

Name ....
Street ....
City .... State ....
I Drive .... Model..........

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

hold any more. He looked absolutely comfortable and I half expected to hear a sigh of contentment. I cupped my other hand and put it over him, until his head alone was visible in the circle of my thumb and forefinger, and perhaps made drowsy by the warmth, he closed his eyes and tucked his head beneath his wing.

And it is not only in winter that the chickadees are with us; they nest about the place, and come to our hands, tho not as frequently, in the spring, summer, and fall. Not long ago a pair of chickadees nested in our orchard, and gave their nestlings an occasional meal of suet from a stump near the house. If we were photographing near by, the parent birds would come to our hands or alight upon the camera or tripod.

One day last spring I was delighted on returning from a lecture tour of several months' duration, to be met in the lane, half a mile from my home, by a band of chickadees and escorted to the house by my little friends, first one and then another of whom would fly to my hands or shoulders.

THE KANGAROO RAT

THE "daily dozen" as an exercise has a rival in agility, if not in popularity. All any one who wishes a bit of vigorous exercise has to do is to get a kangaroo rat and let him out, and then try to recapture him. Walter P. Taylor gives a vivid account in *The Nature Magazine* (Washington) of the method one pursues in putting a kangaroo rat back into the box he formerly occupied:

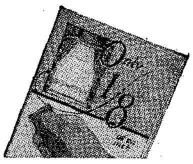
> For some time no sound had been heard from the box in which I had carefully placed my latest captive, and, becoming curious, I slipt the cover to one side, just a little, and peeked in. No, he had not escaped, but he did then! No Jack-in-the-box on a spring could have been quicker. I immediately started in pursuit, for I knew of several holes in and about the old tent-house through which he might get out. I had anticipated that the chase would be principally a matter of following the animal around the floor-boards of the tent, but when I made a dive for him I found he was not on the floor, but several feet up in the air. Every time he struck the floor he bounded like a ball of new rubber; so that instead of pawing the baseboards I found myself clawing the air in the vicinity of my hips and shoulders after the elusive little body. For, as a matter of fact, Banner-tail, the kangaroo rat, is champion high-jumper among all the rodents of the Range Reserve. A man, in order to equal his record, would have to clear the bar at seventy-two feet.
>
> In addition to being champion high-jumper among all classes and kinds of rodents, Banner-tail has the added distinction of being one of the largest and handsomest of the kangaroo rats. He is at home on the long, gently sloping plains—*bajadas* the Mexicans call them—of the Sonora desert country of the Southwest, from Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas on the north to northern Mexico on the south. A true kangaroo rat, his hind feet are long and powerful and his front ones short and inconspicuous. His ears are moderate in size, his eyes bright. He possesses the

Cut Coal Bills $2^1/_5$ Bushels per window per year

With Monarch Interlocking Metal Weather Strips on your windows you can save at least $2^1/_5$ bushels of coal per window per year—every year. Monarch Strips keep out the cold air which wastes your fuel, making it easy to maintain an average inside temperature of 70 degrees on 296 pounds of coal per window per year, even with the outside thermometer at zero. To maintain this temperature with tongue-and-groove (rib) type strips on your windows, you must burn at least 473 pounds of coal per window per year. More than 600 tests by the American Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers prove Monarch Strips keep out 58% more cold air and save more fuel than any other strip tested by the Society.

BOOKLET FREE

Write for "Only 1/8 of an Inch," which tells why Monarch Strips alone effectively control the infiltration of cold air thru that 1/8-inch crack around windows, and cut coal costs to the lowest possible figure.



MONARCH METAL PRODUCTS CO.
4980 Penrose St., St. Louis, Mo.
Representatives in All Principal Cities

MONARCH
METAL WEATHER STRIPS
Interlocking Type
Standard Control of Air Infiltration

"GO CLARK'S WAY" SOUTH AMERICA

A delightful tour, with small select group membership, will leave New York, January 22d.
Shorter Tours leave February 5 and 14.
Reservations Limited. Apply now
CLARK'S TOURS, Times Bldg., New York

Start the Day Right with
ENO'S
FRUIT SALT-
DERIVATIVE COMPOUND

Have Health through Inner Cleanliness
At All Druggists: 75c and $1.25
SalesAgents: HAROLD F. RITCHIE & CO., Inc.
171 Madison Ave., New York
Toronto *Sydney* *Wellington*
Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., London, England

The New Magazine About Books and Authors

Not only is the literary art of a people expressed in their books, but the politics, the business, the science, the military purposes, the religion, and the industrial and social life and methods of peoples and governments are revealed to the world through the medium of books. The Literary Digest INTERNATIONAL BOOK REVIEW, therefore, is in reality a world review of national and popular purposes, aspirations, ideals, and movements. It reveals the likes and dislikes, the rivalries and the struggles of individuals and classes. It thus interprets the trend of the times and points with prophetic finger to the future.

Invaluable to all who would keep abreast of the times.

Issued Monthly—25c per copy at News-dealers
$2.50 yearly by subscription

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

same remarkable external cheek pouches which characterize his fellow members of the kangaroo-rat tribe, as well as their near relatives, the pocket-mice, and their more distant allies, the pocket-gophers. His color is grayish-buff above, with white hip-stripes and underparts. The feature, however, which gives him his name is the long, handsome tail, with its conspicuously contrasted black-and-white striping and its prominent white terminal banner. The tail, in addition to its essential function as a balancer, serves also as a delicate organ of touch, especially in the darkness of the den.

Banner-tail is not only one of the largest and handsomest of his family, but he also has an enviable record as an excavator and burrow architect, and his den is of so complex and elaborate a character as to be notable not only among kangaroo rats but among all the rodents. No beaver lodge, or squirrel nest, or fox den, or mole-hill, or bear cave is more characteristic of its owner than is the home mound of the kangaroo rat. He is born in a cozy nest some two feet or more beneath its surface, receives his earliest impressions within its maze of burrows, finds in it a safe shelter and secure resting-place all his life long, stocks it with food against a time of shortage, enjoys a considerable freedom of movement in its roomy chambers, and tunnels on stormy nights when it is not comfortable to go out, and sometimes even dies and is buried in it.

The height, extent, and bare appearance of the visible portion of the mound usually make it fairly conspicuous. Elevated from a few inches to a couple of feet above the surface of the ground, it occupies from four to twenty-five square yards of desert. Entrance is afforded by three or four, sometimes as many as a dozen, large, roundish holes, usually four or five inches in diameter. Since Banner-tail travels almost exclusively by hopping or jumping very much like a real kangaroo, and seldom or never uses all four feet in walking or crawling, the entrances of his house have been made ample enough to permit his hopping in and out at full speed. Radiating from the principal openings one may often see well-worn trails, sometimes leading to a subsidiary den at a distance of thirty feet or more, or occasionally to a den of equal size, but most often gradually fading out in the grass at some distance from the mound. On excavation the mound is found to be honey-combed with a two- to four-storied labyrinth of passages, burrows, blind pockets, and chambers, some of which we will get back to in a moment.

I said the den serves as a shelter to Banner-tail. When alarmed the kangaroo rat seeks safety through flight to the home mound; not flight alone, notice, but always flight to the den. Once, when we had nearly completed the digging out of a large den, a big Banner-tail, no longer able to endure the strain, burst forth and ran rapidly along a well-marked trail to a smaller den about thirty-five feet away. Anticipating this, we had stuffed an old coat into the burrows of the smaller den so the rat could not enter it. On finding his way blocked, what did Banner-tail do? Instead of veering off to the right or left to safety, he faced about, and, in much less time than it takes to tell it, hustled back over his trail to the main den, into the company of the astonished excavators!

Such a commodious and roomy apartment as a kangaroo-rat den could not fail to be attractive to many of the lesser beasts. These include various insects, small ground squirrels, rabbits, scorpions, lizards, and

Nickolas Muray

Health and energy go with sound teeth. Keep your teeth not only white—but safe—with Pebeco

The new natural way to prevent *Dry Mouth* and keep your teeth safe

This tooth paste restores the natural protective fluids of the glands

MEN learned it first. Now women are finding that the only way to keep the teeth permanently safe is to keep the mouth glands working.

In hardly any instance do these glands flow normally today. Modern foods are too soft, too hastily swallowed. From sheer lack of exercise the mouth glands dry up.

And, without their alkaline fluids, the acids that cause decay collect on your teeth.

Brushing not enough

Physicians and dentists today say brushing is not enough. Five minutes after you have brushed your teeth the acids of decay begin to form again. To keep your teeth safe you must restore the natural protective fluids of the mouth glands.

Gently stimulate the glands

With this new tooth paste you can gently stimulate the glands to flow normally. As soon as Pebeco enters your mouth you feel the difference. All the dryness is gone.

Good healthy amounts of saliva are flowing. These alkaline fluids neutralize the acids of decay as fast as they form.

The old, temporary cleaning is going. Everywhere people are using Pebeco to keep teeth *permanently* safe. Send for a trial tube of Pebeco. Made only by Lehn & Fink, Inc. At all druggists. *Canadian Agents:* Harold F. Ritchie & Company, Ltd., 10 McCaul Street, Toronto, Ont.

Free Offer

Send coupon for generous tube

PEBECO
TOOTH PASTE

LEHN & FINK, Inc., Dept. G-17
635 Greenwich Street, New York, N. Y.

Send me free your new large sized sample tube of Pebeco.

Name....................................
Street....................................
City.....................State.....

Jack Frost is HERE

© 1924
A.K.U.M.of A.

Time for Everybody to change to correct weights and styles of KNIT Underwear

KNIT Underwear protects your health because it conserves the natural warmth of the body—absorbs perspiration quickly—dries evenly—protects from sudden chilling.

It is COMFORTABLE because it is ELASTIC—"gives" freely with every movement of the body, yet fits snugly. Another reason for its comfort is its KNIT construction of soft, loosely twisted yarns instead of hard woven threads.

It is very durable—easily washed—no ironing necessary.

KNIT Underwear is made in cotton, wool, linen, silk and mixtures

It is obtainable in such a variety of styles and weights that each individual can be suited according to age and occupation, the season and the climate.

Make a selection at your favorite Apparel Store

A BOOKLET
on Personal Health, "Principles of Underwear and Health", will be sent free on request.

TEACHERS
Five Classroom Lessons on Knit Underwear, including samples of Fibres, Yarns and Fabrics, sent postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address Roy A. Cheney, Sec'y, 395 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

ASSOCIATED KNIT UNDERWEAR MANUFACTURERS OF AMERICA
An Association of Knit Underwear Manufacturers representing 75 per cent of the output of Knit Underwear in the United States.

© 1923 AKUM of A
WEAR Knit UNDERWEAR

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

snakes. Once when we were excavating a den on the Range Reserve, it being my turn to dig, I threw off my gloves, which seemed to be in the way, and, despite warnings to the contrary, began exploring the nearest portions of the little animal's complicated subterranean system with my bare hands. As I was carefully feeling out the bottom and sides of the burrow in the search for possible blind-pockets, stored food material, or a nest with young, a sudden, sharp, stinging sensation caused me to withdraw my hand with a good deal more speed than ceremony. Thoughts of scorpions, unknown poisonous insects and rattlesnakes came to my mind, and tho there was no conspicuous outward sign of the wound, I feverishly plied the shovel in the attempt to catch up with the enemy and find out how badly I was hurt. The culprit proved to be nothing more than an innocent scorpion which had merely acted in self-defense. At that he paid for it with his life, and I was much relieved, my feelings of uncertainty and alarm being now largely displaced by those of mild curiosity as to the effects of the sting of the scorpion, which, as a matter of fact, I found to be somewhat less severe than a bee-sting.

In spite of popular and some scientific opinions to the contrary, conditions of life for the denizens of the desert are probably very little more severe than in many localities apparently more favorable. The desert environment necessitates different economic arrangements, that is all. Of course, all the birds and mammals of the desert must have enough food and drink so that they can live, and grow, and some day have families of their own. Mother Nature has brought up each different species to solve its problems for itself and in its own way. When the trying droughts come they find some animals asleep. Others are able to subsist on the scanty, dried-up vegetation which they can find from day to day, relying on succulent roots or stems for water. Still others, like Joseph of old, lay up stores against the lean days and have the remarkable power of supplying their need for moisture from their dry food, without ever in their lives, perhaps, enjoying a real drink.

In the last-named group comes Bannertail. In April and May, when the grasses and other plants have had an opportunity to grow and produce seeds, following the rains of winter, and again in September and October, when the vegetation following the summer thunder-storms has had a chance to mature, the kangaroo rat becomes almost unbelievably industrious and makes countless trips from den to desert and back again, each time with cheek pouches crammed with grass seeds, grass crowns, tiny pods, fleshy stems, beans or edible fragments of certain ones of the most abundant plants growing within a radius of twenty-five to forty feet. He specializes, however, on the seeds and crowns of grama grass, that nutritious species which is of so much importance as a food for range cattle. His choice of the seeds and crowns is an extremely favorable one, for these portions of the plant carry a large quantity of nutriment in a small compass and with very little weight. When the harvest days are over the interior of the den has been transformed. Out-pocketings and underground cupboards, blind alleys and subterranean buffet closets, sometimes

A Matter of Concern Among Thinking People

THE choice of a dentifrice is a matter of concern among refined people everywhere. Because Calox is the most effective agent ever discovered for cleaning, beautifying and polishing the teeth, it is the preference of the discriminating.

Ask your dentist about Calox

FREE: Write for booklet and Calox Sample.
McKESSON & ROBBINS, INC.
91 Fulton St., New York City

CALOX THE OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER

VERDELITE
PREVENTS EYE STRAIN

A lamp of refinement and service for the home or office. An artistic and economical desk or table lamp. Furnished with a beautiful Green Glass Shade—Nature's choice of a color pleasing and restful to the eyes. Verdelite portable electric lamps sold by leading dealers everywhere. Write us direct for Verdelite booklet in colors.

FARIES MANUFACTURING CO.
DECATUR, ILLINOIS

RED, CHAPPED HANDS
made soft and smooth by anointing freely with gentle, antiseptic
Mentholatum
Write for free sample
Mentholatum Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Wichita, Kans.

De Luxe Story Book
For Little Children—
PUSSY WILLOW'S NAUGHTY KITTENS
By LILLIAN E. YOUNG

It's a gem. Unique. Original. Appealing. Beautiful. With 12 jolly cat pictures in bright colors, and a novel feature that literally opens doors to new scenes. This sumptuous book will both satisfy and delight the little folk.

Size 8½x10¾. Colored illustrated cover.
$2, net; $2.12, post-paid

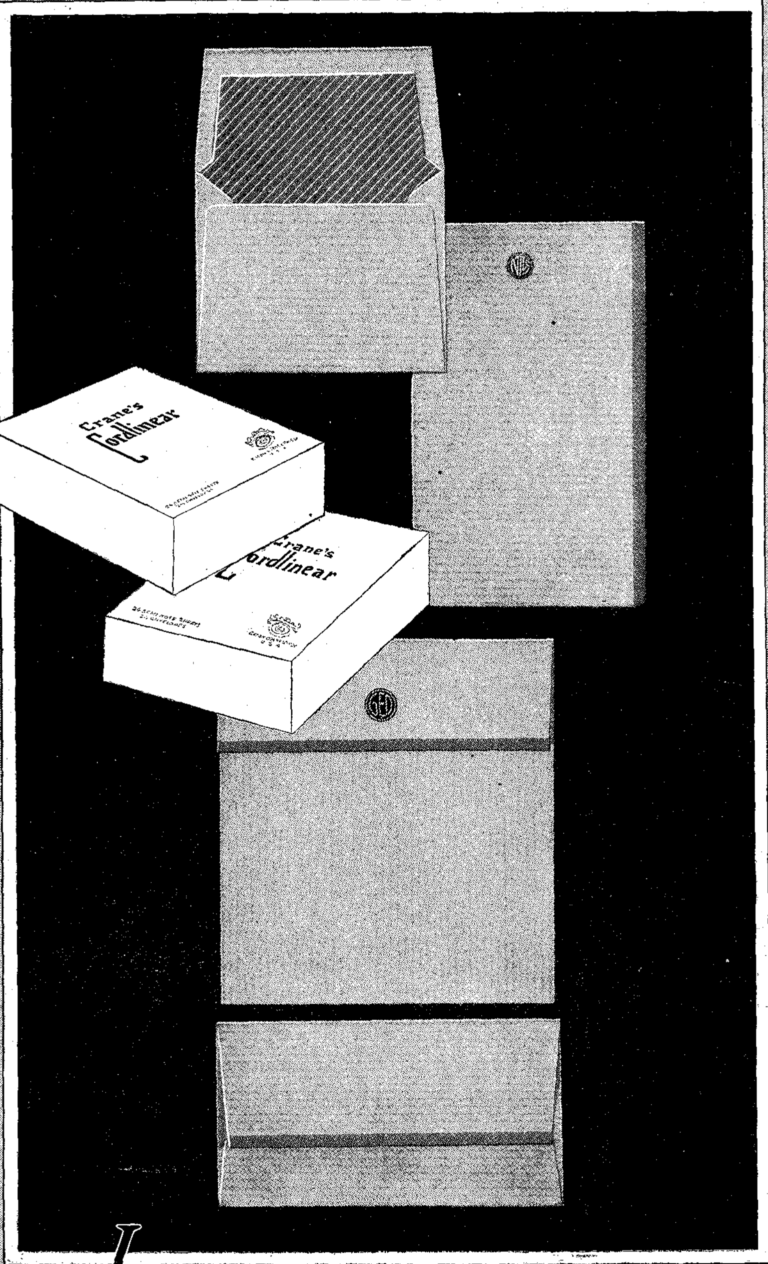
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

entire hallways and chambers of considerable size, all have consignments of foodstuffs. The material taken from a single mound more than filled a large burlap sack; from another den more than two bushels of grass crowns and seeds, with miscellaneous other plant parts, were recovered; in a third were twenty-seven thousand crowns of grama grass; and a fourth contained 680,000 cut sections of drop-seed grass. Talk of industry and efficiency! In the Southwest the sluggard might better be encouraged to go to the Banner-tailed kangaroo rat than to the ant.

TAKING THE WOOD-PUSSY FOR A RIDE

ONE moonlit night this past summer, a visitor at a Vermont lake went softly down the path to the dock. There she saw, to her surprize, a small black-and-white form seated on the pier, with its back to her. It was a "wood-pussy," looking over the peaceful lake, and presumably thinking the deep, long thoughts of the wilderness. The visitor had been enjoying the beauty of the night till that moment, but decided to retreat, when suddenly the pussy turned, took a leisurely look at her, and then ambled slowly, in a lumbering walk, off into the woods. The visitor was glad the pussy made his call short, and she did not insist on entertaining him by taking him for a ride in a rowboat, as did William L. and Irene Finley, altho as they tell the story in *The Nature Magazine* (Washington) they were so gracious to their friend in order to save his life:

> We were standing on the hill at the side of our house overlooking the Willamette River. The round October moon was a sure sign that animals were on the hunt and growing fat and furry for the winter. The long fir branches swayed, and there was a stir among the maple leaves. I threw my nostrils to the wind. The message came in an unmistakable odor. It was not unpleasant. It never is in the open field or here on the slope above the river.
>
> Last week by neighbor passed by and told me we had better block up the hole under our chicken-yard fence. He, too, had read the signs in the wind and was sure a skunk was in the neighborhood.
>
> I am a naturalist living among practical farmer folks. I gladly settle in cherries for the songs of the robins. However, I am not selling cherries for a living. I, of course, have time to hear the whistle of the mountain quail and the melody in a meadow-lark's song. I keep a cow and chickens. I have a vegetable garden. But a large part of our ten acres is uncultivated. We have tried to keep some of the wild flavor in this tame patch of woods about our farm. For this reason I was in hopes a wood-pussy might some day take up a homestead on our wooded hillside.
>
> At first I thought I would let my neighbor read about the true life of the skunk. But he might not understand. "Feeble, almost defenseless," said my natural history. Almost! But not quite. Poor little wood-pussy! He can not run very fast. In the face of danger, he just stamps his feet, humps his back like a pinched wasp and turns his tail. I would send for government reports on the economic value of skunks and skunk farming. These might enlighten my neighbors.
>
> Just about a week after we stood on the



©E.C.&P.Co.1924

Introducing—
CRANE'S
CORDLINEAR
A NEW CRANE WRITING PAPER

A paper of distinction with a touch of novelty! That best describes this latest Crane creation.

The smart "cord" effect with its self-tone cross lines lends richness and character that must be seen to be appreciated.

Letter sheets of new sizes and folds. Envelopes in a variety of striking shapes; some with linings of beautiful, harmonizing colors; others unlined.

Made up in pearl, sapphire, amber and amethyst and packed in one and five quire boxes. Now offered at all stores where good stationery is sold.

EATON, CRANE & PIKE CO., 225 Fifth Ave., New York

side hill and received this message broadcasted on the breeze, we were sitting at the evening meal. I had fed the chickens, milked the cow and piled the woodbox high. We had a new animal book to read. Suddenly, Buck, our dog, broke forth on the back porch. I jumped to call him off. As the door flew open, I took in the whole story at a breath. I slammed it shut. The dog had fallen silent.

I went out the side door. My neighbor was coming up the hill from the spring. His first question was superfluous, because any one could tell there was a skunk in the immediate neighborhood. It was a half-grown wood-pussy and he was bobbing peacefully along the path toward the orchard. He had perhaps lost his mother. My neighbor grabbed a club and was after him.

"Don't kill him!" I yelled. "He's just a kitten! He's likely been hunting mice and grubs."

"And chickens, too!" exclaimed my neighbor, who was persistent in his prejudice. There was no question that he was shortsighted when it came to skunks.

"Let's capture him," I suggested.

"Not if I know it!" returned my neighbor.

I left my neighbor to watch while I ran to the house. The handiest thing I could find was a washtub. When I returned the little wood-pussy was swinging around, stamping his feet, and had backed my big brawny neighbor out into the middle of the orchard.

It took some maneuvering, but we finally had the pussy under the tub. I had promised my neighbor I would not let him go where he might find the way to his chicken-house. I wanted to study him and get some pictures. I had a plan in my mind. Across the river is a wild-wooded place where old logs are overgrown with vines and bushes, and the nearest house is a mile away. I was sure we could take the little skunk across where he would find other skunk friends and no unfriendly farm folks.

The next day a friend happened to come with a camera, so the lady of the house and I carried the tub, covered with boards, down the hill and carefully set it in the bow of the rowboat. As we pushed off from shore, the boat lurched to the left. The tub overbalanced, the boards slipt and the little wood-pussy rolled out.

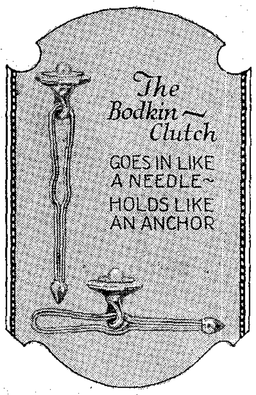
Poor maligned little animal! The reason animals are wild is because they have been persecuted for so long. Here was at least one case where kindness would rule. I would lift him gently and put him back in the tub. But why scare him? We had swung out into the current and were drifting down-stream. The little wood-pussy climbed to the bow. He didn't like the expanse of water. I started to take the oars. He began to back up, swinging his head from side to side. He was in a strange place. He just kept on backing. I stept toward the stern to give him room.

"Shoo! Shoo!" said the lady. But the gentle wood-pussy just raised his plumed tail in the air. He didn't know anything more about shooing than a mud-turtle does about Sunday. He was now in possession of the middle seat.

"Better get an oar. You are drifting rapidly," called the camera-man, who was following along the shore.

"Just remain perfectly calm and don't irritate him," I whispered to the lady.

The gentle little pussy looked over one


The Bodkin-Clutch
GOES IN LIKE A NEEDLE-HOLDS LIKE AN ANCHOR

You would dress correctly? Then wear either a Krementz tuxedo or full dress set. And most essential, too, is the bodkin-clutch back on the studs and vest buttons—exclusive with Krementz jewelry. Easily inserted—it holds securely. *At your dealer's.*

Krementz
COLLAR BUTTON

CORRECT EVENING JEWELRY FOR MEN

GLASTENBURY KNITTING CO. Established 1855 REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

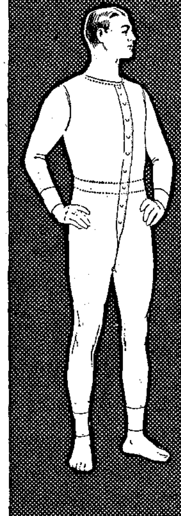
GLASTENBURY
KNIT
UNDERWEAR

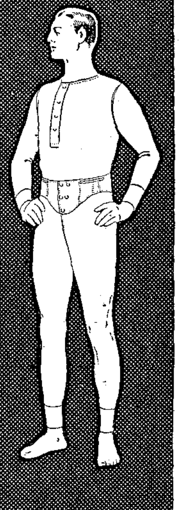
GLASTENBURY TRADE MARK HEALTH UNDERWEAR REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

MADE OF FINE WOOLS
MIXED WITH COTTON
Seventy Years of Reputation
Made to Fit—Made to Wear
A protection against colds and sudden chills
GUARANTEED NOT TO SHRINK
Light, Medium and Heavy Weights
Eight Grades
$2.25 to $8.00 per Garment
Ask Your Dealer
Glastonbury Knitting Co.
Glastonbury, Conn. Dept. 36
Sample Cuttings Free

UNION SUITS

TWO PIECE





DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

side of the boat and then the other. The feeling of being hemmed in such a small space with water on both sides was unsettling his disposition. We steadied the boat to keep him from getting seasick. Then he began edging toward the stern. If he wanted sympathy and protection, I couldn't quite make out why he pranced in so excited a manner, first turning his head aft and then toward the bow. My neighbor had told me that skunks had a hair-trigger disposition. He talked from experience. But he was no naturalist. I shifted a little where with one mighty kick I could boost the skunk twelve feet over the bow of the boat. I have never boosted a skunk. I had always treated them with kindness. I was amazed how quickly he could swing around. There, of course, was danger that he might kick first.

"Don't kill him! Just shoo him away!" came from the lady behind. I was trying not to go to pieces. I was just a little confused. I couldn't make out whether the pussy understood my ardent love for animals. In another moment, the little beast had slipt between my feet and was sniffing at my shoes. He wanted to get on the back seat where he could run things.

"Why shouldn't we be friends?" He could be captain of the cruise, as far as I was concerned. I stept cautiously forward and took the oars. I paddled rapidly and in a few minutes backed in to the other shore. With his eye on the land, the gentle wood-pussy climbed slowly over the stern and with a self-satisfied amble he steered his course up the rocky shore to the woods.

FOREST MELODIES

FAIRY music in the forest, haunted waterfalls, and mermaids singing near the seashore, long thought to be figments of the imagination, may have a basis in fact. In *Science* (New York), Dr. Alexander Forbes of the Harvard Medical School reports numerous cases in which trees seem to have separated discordant shouts and noises and given back echoes in musical tones. He is thus quoted in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

> In every case the source of the sound—waves on a beach, roar of a river, exhaust of motor-boat or discordant human voices—was one in which many pitches were present. Something in the surroundings, usually trees, must have separated the sounds according to pitch, placing those of one pitch in one place and those of another pitch elsewhere. In this respect the phenomenon appears analogous to that of white light being broken up into pure spectral colors by a prism.

This reflection or absorption of sound-waves of different pitches, Dr. Forbes explains, is only rarely observed. Sometimes the phenomenon is distinct and clear in one spot, yet a few paces backward or forward only the ordinary noises are heard. The frequent association of trees with these musical echoes is thought to be due to lack of uniformity they present as a reflecting surface for the sounds. Each tree apparently sends back part of the sound, and this reflection is broken up into innumerable parts on account of the varying element of distance. Here are some

The FLORSHEIM SHOE

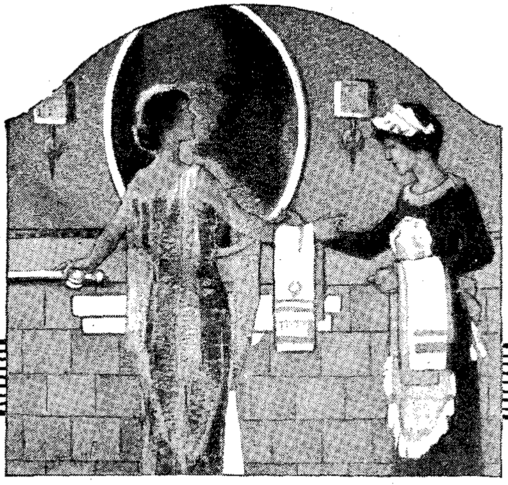
The Florsheim SHOE
THE RUGBY
Style M-157
One of Many Styles

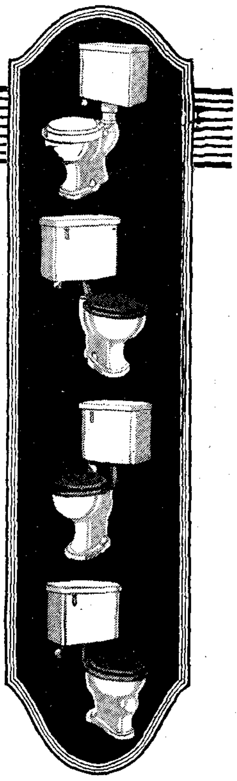
In Florsheim quality you will always find satisfaction. No shoe can give you more for what you pay. Refined in appearance—sturdily built for endurance.

Most Styles $10

Fall Booklet "Styles of The Times" on Request

THE FLORSHEIM SHOE COMPANY
Manufacturers CHICAGO





THE TRENTON POTTERIES COMPANY TEPECO TRENTON, N. J.

SO slight is the difference in cost between fixtures that "make" and those which mar, that nowhere does the axiom "the best is the cheapest" more aptly apply.

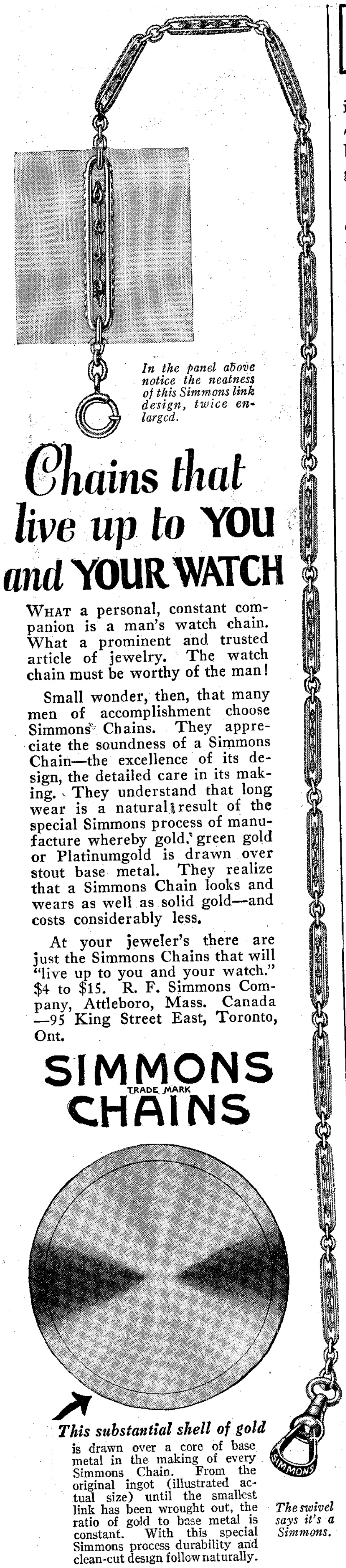
Tepeco closets of all-clay each equipped with a tank of glistening white china—with trouble-proof working parts, and surfaces unaffected by stain, acid or soil, meet every building need.

The quiet Si-wel-clo is naturally the leader—for silence will ever be a most desirable feature. "Bathrooms of Character," S-6, describes and illustrates Tepeco Water Closets for every place and purse, including the popular "Welling," "Merit" and "Saxon."

Send for your copy today; then you'll understand why some closets cost more, and are worth more, than others.

THE TRENTON POTTERIES COMPANY
Trenton, N. J., U. S. A.
New York Boston San Francisco

TEPECO Water Closets
FOR EVERY PLACE AND PURSE


In the panel above notice the neatness of this Simmons link design, twice enlarged.

Chains that live up to YOU and YOUR WATCH

WHAT a personal, constant companion is a man's watch chain. What a prominent and trusted article of jewelry. The watch chain must be worthy of the man!

Small wonder, then, that many men of accomplishment choose Simmons Chains. They appreciate the soundness of a Simmons Chain—the excellence of its design, the detailed care in its making. They understand that long wear is a natural result of the special Simmons process of manufacture whereby gold, green gold or Platinumgold is drawn over stout base metal. They realize that a Simmons Chain looks and wears as well as solid gold—and costs considerably less.

At your jeweler's there are just the Simmons Chains that will "live up to you and your watch." $4 to $15. R. F. Simmons Company, Attleboro, Mass. Canada—95 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

SIMMONS
TRADE MARK
CHAINS

This substantial shell of gold is drawn over a core of base metal in the making of every Simmons Chain. From the original ingot (illustrated actual size) until the smallest link has been wrought out, the ratio of gold to base metal is constant. With this special Simmons process durability and clean-cut design follow naturally.

The swivel says it's a Simmons.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

instances given by Dr. Forbes in his *Science* article. The first is from notes by Dr. Charles T. Jackson, chemist and geologist:

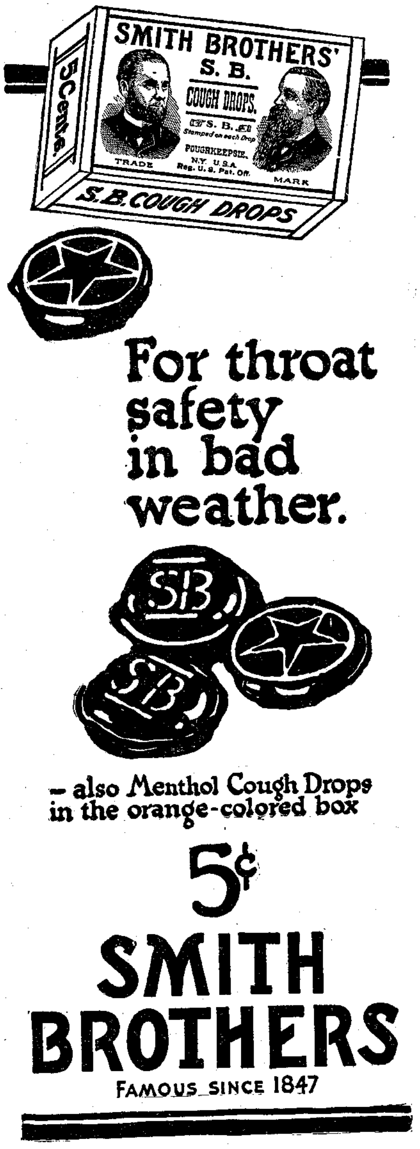
> While engaged in the geological survey of Maine, I had occasion to make a trip through the forests from Farmington to Saddleback Mountain—and, after passing over a hill, we suddenly came in view of Saddleback, between which and our party lay a large dismal swamp with a lake in the midst of it. The huge mountain-range presented so magnificent a sight as to call forth a shout from my party. The echo, after some moments, came back in musical tones, tho the shout was anything but musical. A fierce Indian war-whoop was returned to us in the softest musical tones, not one of the discords being heard. A gun was fired and the report came back in a *feu de joie* of long continuance and decidedly musical in its effect. Very discordant yells were made to try the effect, but only musical tones were returned.
>
> While engaged in the earliest mining researches on Lake Superior, in 1844, a very curious instance of analyzed sounds was observed. F. W. Davis and myself set out one day to shoot some pigeons and while wandering not far from the shore in the cedar swamp near the harbor, we both suddenly stopt and listened to a sound which had reached our ears. It was a melodious and solemn dirge in slow music like that I have sometimes heard in European cathedrals. To account for these musical tones, I supposed it was a case of analyzed sounds and on comparing the measure, I found that it corresponded to the rote of the waves on the pebbly shore. The vibration of the air produced by the constantly recurring surges was analyzed by the forest and we stood where we heard it in a focus of the echo. Similar phenomena were noticed by the late Francis C. Gray, Esquire, at the Picture Rocks on the north shore of the lake, music like that of a deep-toned organ coming from the pulpit rock, an inaccessible cliff of sandstone.
>
> Thus it appears that when sounds mingled with discords traverse the forest, the foliage absorbs all the discordant notes and the reflected and returned sounds are all pure liquid harmonies.

Dr. Forbes adds an observation of his own:

> On July 27, 1903, while on a journey through the Bighorn Canyon in Southern Montana, as I was walking down one of the sandy beaches on the river's edge, I heard a howl, beginning at a high pitch and sweeping down into the bass clef. I stopt short and looked around; I could hear nothing but the roar of the river. It seems the rocks around me formed a sort of sounding-board, treating the roar as a prism treats sunlight.

He adds a recent note, by W. Rodman Peabody, of an interesting case which he experienced some years ago. We read:

> He was traveling with a pack-train in the Canadian Rocky Mountains. Some other members of the party had left the train in the morning and he was scrambling down a steep ravine into the canyon where


SMITH BROTHERS' S. B. COUGH DROPS. S. B. Stamped on each Drop POUGHKEEPSIE. N.Y. U.S.A. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. TRADE MARK 5 Cents S.B. COUGH DROPS

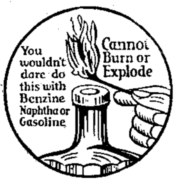
For throat safety in bad weather.

– also Menthol Cough Drops in the orange-colored box

5¢

SMITH BROTHERS
FAMOUS SINCE 1847

Salesmen Sell virgin wool tailored-to-order suits and overcoats direct to wearer—at $31.50, none higher. Rich fabric assortment. World's greatest values. Easy to sell—$50.00 to $100.00 a week earned by hundreds of men. Commissions daily. We train you. Protected territory for hustlers. Write for new sales plan.
J. B. SIMPSON, Inc. 843 W. Adams St., Dept. 882 Chicago


For Safety's Sake-demand
CARBONA
UNBURNABLE
Cleaning Fluid
REMOVES GREASE SPOTS
Without Injury to Fabric or Color
20¢ 30¢ 60¢ & $1. Size Bottles at all Drug Stores

You wouldn't dare do this with Benzine Naphtha or Gasoline
Cannot Burn or Explode

Have Good Hair And Clean Scalp
Cuticura
Soap and Ointment
Work Wonders
Try Our New Shaving Stick.

Test—What You Know

"The finest test of knowledge of a language is ability to use its idioms," remarks the *Providence Journal* in its commendatory review of that captivating book—

A DESK-BOOK OF
IDIOMS AND IDIOMATIC PHRASES
IN ENGLISH SPEECH AND LITERATURE
by Frank H. Vizetelly, Litt. D., LL.D., and Leander J. De Bekker

Contains more than 500 pages of *picturesque* English

The *Nashville Banner* declares: "One could spend many hours lost in the lure of this fascinating book." Don't miss it. "So fascinating one is tempted to read it straight through," asserts the *Hartford Courant*.

12mo. Cloth, $2, net; $2.12, post-paid.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, N. Y

he expected to find the others, when at a point about a hundred yards from a mountain torrent he heard clearly what he took to be a man's voice. As he went on, the sound disappeared, but so sure was he that it had been his friend's voice that he fully expected to see him when he emerged from the woods a few yards farther on. To his surprize there was no one in sight. He searched for them till dusk, and then scrambled back up the ravine to the pack-train. On his return he heard exactly the same sound as he traversed the place where he had heard it before.

He described it to the guides, and they said they had heard the Indians speak of hearing such things in the mountains, altho they had not themselves experienced it.

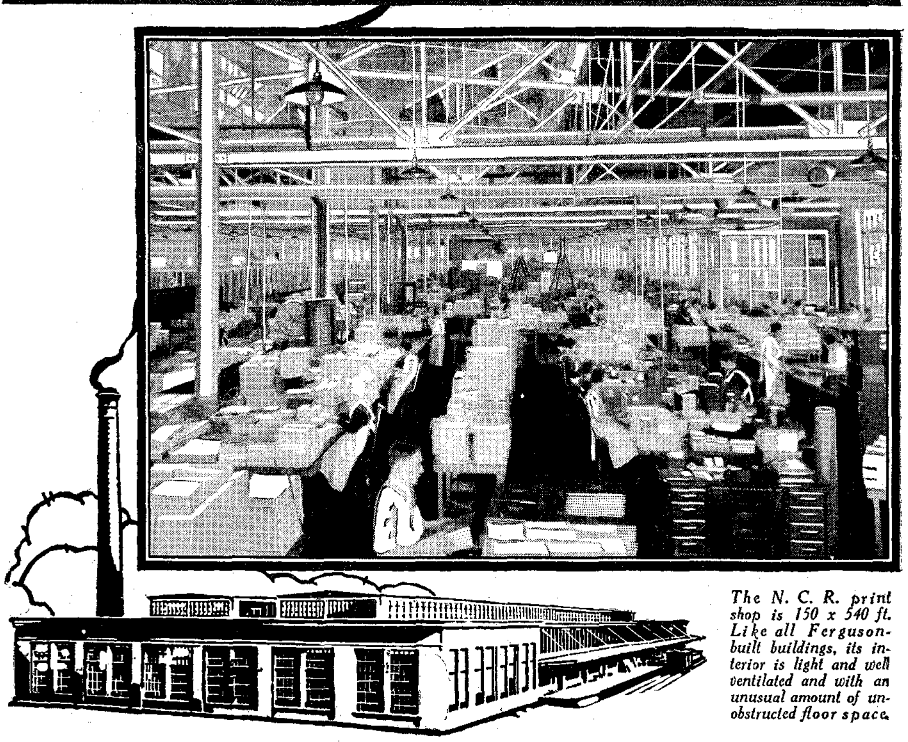
REAL "BABES IN THE WOODS"

ONE afternoon when Archibald Rutledge was out hunting for the alligators which had been taking toll of his stock on his plantation home in South Carolina, he suddenly heard an odd little soft talking near by in a big cypress tree. Discarding the exciting game of hunt the alligator, Mr. Rutledge found a lovely picture of wild life of "Babes in the Woods." In his book on "Days off in Dixie" (Doubleday, Page and Co.), Mr. Rutledge tells many charming stories of many kinds of wood babies and their shy and curious ways. Some of these babies stay in their woodland homes, while others spend much time in the home of their human friends. One little fawn, for instance, had the habit of flying to this friend the woodsman's baby, when in fear and hiding under the dining-room table; a rather unusual but safe refuge. Another "babe in the woods," a tiny wild turkey, lost its mother, but, calm and undismayed, took very kindly and easily to its adoption by a domestic member of Mr. Rutledge's turkey flock.

The day that Mr. Rutledge heard the wood-duck talking to her children was the day that the little wood-duck babies learned to swim, and he draws for us this sylvan picture:

> It was on this day that I saw a mother wood-duck taking her young to the water.
>
> As is well known, this most gentle and beautiful of all American waterfowl nests in a tree. Sometimes the nest is placed in the strong forks formed by larger limbs leaving the trunk; sometimes it is in a hollow—and in this case the wood-duck has often been known to use the deserted nesting- and sleeping-hole of the black pileated woodpecker, and even of the great horned owl! Almost always the nest is near water; often over the water itself; but occasionally a nest will be found a mile or more from the nearest pond or river. I know of one nest on the North Carolina coast which is built in a holly tree in a man's yard! This shows that the wood-duck is not afraid of man when it can sense that man will not harm it. This, indeed, is true of practically every wild thing.
>
> I had come to an old wire fence that sagged its way into the lagoon when I heard a slight noise before me in a small group of cypresses. I thought that gray squirrels were playing in the trees; for they

Big Business Builds The Ferguson Way



The N. C. R. print shop is 150 x 540 ft. Like all Ferguson-built buildings, its interior is light and well ventilated and with an unusual amount of unobstructed floor space.

"We wouldn't change a foot of it"

FIVE years ago when its huge Ferguson-built print shop was new, the National Cash Register Company advertised it as "one of the largest and best private printing establishments in the world." Today, after five years of service, they say—"We wouldn't change a foot of it."

This building was Ferguson's first order from the N. C. R. Since then he has built three other buildings for the same customer.

The National Cash Register Company is one of many of America's great industrial concerns who, when they have considered building, have naturally turned to Ferguson. Experience has taught them that Ferguson's designs are modern and correct—that Ferguson's prices are comparable with those of local builders—that Ferguson will deliver the finished building before the average architect has even completed the plans.

Ferguson is a *manufacturer of factories*—handling all departments of the work from the designing of the building to the last detail of the finished structure. When you deal with Ferguson you deal direct with the builder. You eliminate all middlemen—architects, engineers and sub-contractors. You place the responsibility with one concern. You pay but one profit.

Whether your job is big or little, you get the benefit of experience gained through years of building for America's greatest manufacturers. And you get Ferguson's written guarantee covering every point of construction, as well as the exact delivery date and actual cost to you.

No matter where you are located or what type of industrial building you contemplate, by all means, get the Ferguson proposition. It will be furnished in person to any responsible executive, without the slightest obligation. Come to our office, wire or phone today—or write for Booklet "M."

THE H. K. FERGUSON COMPANY
Cleveland Office: 4900 Euclid Bldg.
Phone: Randolph 6854
New York Office: 25 W. 43rd Street
Phone: Vanderbilt 4526

Ferguson
GUARANTEED BUILDINGS

Sail to California

On mighty ocean liners—largest, fastest ships in Coast-to-Coast service. 15 days to California with time for sightseeing at Havana and Canal Zone.

Delicious food—comfort and service of the highest order. Interesting life aboard ship.

Route: New York, Havana, Panama Canal, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco.

Sailings from New York

MANCHURIA (26,700 tons disp.) Nov. 6; Dec. 24
KROONLAND (22,500 tons disp.) Nov. 20; Jan. 8
FINLAND (22,500 tons disp.) Dec. 4; Jan. 22

Apply to No. 1 Broadway, New York; 460 Market Street, San Francisco, our offices elsewhere, or authorized agents.

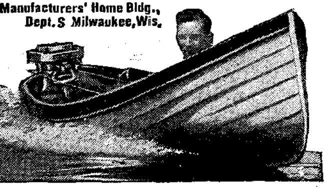
PANAMA PACIFIC LINE
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY

Write FOR BOOK ABOUT ***Elto***
3 H.P.—The Fastest "Light Twin"

Designed by Ole Evinrude

Designed and Built by Ole Evinrude
Weighs less than 17 lbs. per h. p.
Gives half more power, much more speed, yet easy to carry. Instant starting without spinning. Safe rudder steering. Trouble proof carburetor. Push button reverse, without danger of tipping boat. The ideal family motor. Fits carrying case without taking apart. Write for catalog.
ELTO OUTBOARD MOTOR COMPANY
Manufacturers' Home Bldg.,
Dept. S Milwaukee, Wis.

(3)



At Our Expense—Cool, Comfortable Shaving

THE verdict is now in your hands—If you do not find from actual use that Ingram's Therapeutic Shaving Cream gives you a quicker, closer shave, without the customary smarting after effect—and that it leaves your face as soft and cool as though you had used a lotion—we will refund its full purchase price. Get a jar from your druggist, or if he cannot supply you, send 50c with his name and address and we will mail a jar direct to you. If you are not entirely satisfied, return the jar and your money will be refunded. Or send 2c stamp for sample. ***Recommended particularly for a tender skin.***

Frederick F. Ingram Co.
877 Tenth St., Detroit, Mich.
Also Windsor, Ont.

SHAVING
Ingram's Therapeutic Shaving Cream

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

are very fond of eating the tender leaves of the cypress and of romping in these sheltered retreats. A second sound, however, told me that I had come upon a family of wood-ducks. One of the cypresses was much larger than its fellows; and it was in a low fork of this, as I now observed, that the mother duck had her nest. The nest itself was a slight affair, set tightly in the crotch and deeply lined with down from the breast of the female. I saw the mother on one of the adjacent limbs. She was talking in a curious way to her babies, which I could barely distinguish as a dark group in the nest itself. The male duck I did not see. Suddenly the mother—how beautiful and gentle were her movements!—stooped over the nest, picked up one of the young in her bill, lifted it carefully, held it clear of the limb and over the water, just a few feet below; selecting, I could tell, a safe place on which her baby could fall, and then dropt it. The little black ball shot downward, landed with an elfin splash in the water, immediately righted itself, and at once began to paddle about gaily and happily. In this precise manner the mother dropt from the nest the entire brood. The little ones were about the size of baby chicks, and, as I have said, were black. When the brood of nine was on the water, with a delicious note of relief and contentment the mother herself settled there; and then I became aware of the male duck, which must have been near all the time. He came swimming out of a patch of marsh and wampee, joined his family, and they swam quietly and gracefully off into the lagoon. It was a scene that my mind must have photographed, for it is as vivid to-day as when I first saw it. Babes in the woods were those little ones—little children of the wastelands and the wild waters; and to me they were most lovable.

One afternoon, late, while sitting on the plantation porch—and let me explain that the situation of my home is remote, my nearest white neighbors being ten miles away through a deep pine forest—I noticed that the flock of turkeys feeding some two hundred yards from the house on the borders of the pasture were behaving in a curious way. Turkeys act queerly sometimes; often they become greatly excited over the discovery of a snake; and I had been in the habit of investigating whenever they began to cut capers and to be, as Shakespeare says, "antic in their behavior." Walking down to the flock, which had begun to break up for the spring mating, I found every turkey slowly circling some object; and every bird was expressing an opinion over this discovery. Some of them appeared to be warlike in their attitude; some were merely curious; some were highly excited; none was indifferent. As I came up, the circle widened and broke; and when I stept into it I saw the strange object toward which all eyes had been turned. It was a tiny wild turkey, a babe of the wildwoods, which had evidently strayed from its mother and had mistaken the voice of a tame turkey for the voice of its true kind. Small as it was and all alone and deserted, it was in no sense forlorn. Young tame turkeys are liable to look sickly and draggled; but a young wild turkey is always trim, alert, and graceful. This small stranger stood on a tuft of sod, its keen head raised high; it was as shapely

All-Expense Personally Conducted Wonder Tour of Mexico!
(Mexican Government Co-operating)
Leave Chicago and St. Louis
Nov. 22, 1924

Arrive Mexico City in time for Mexican presidential inauguration, December 1st.

A special train of modern Pullman cars, with standard sleeper, drawing room, compartment, club and observation accommodations, and dining car service, will depart from Chicago and St. Louis on November 22, 1924, with connections from Memphis for an *extraordinary* tour of Mexico, a three weeks' trip, visiting all points of commercial and tourist interest.

In Mexico the party will be under the guidance of Mexican and American railway representatives.

Similar tours will be operated on January 5, February 2 and March 2, 1925

For descriptive literature, cost and full information write

C. L. Stone, P. T. M.
Missouri Pacific R. R.
St. Louis, Mo.
or
Geo. J. Charlton, P. T. M
Chicago & Alton R. R
Chicago, Ill

Via
CHICAGO & ALTON

MISSOURI PACIFIC

2

T. & P. — I.-G. N. — NAT'L RYS. OF MEXICO

Hawaiian Winter Cruises
January-February 1925
Alaskan Summer Cruises
June-July-August 1925
For Particulars, Write
ALASKA STEAMSHIP COMPANY
Room 5-A, Pier 2, Seattle, Wash.

CIG-A-DOR

A Distinctive Smoking Set

Every man treasures this extraordinary gift. Women give it to the men folks. Business men give it to customers because it's new, practical and different. A lasting remembrance. Provides case for cigarettes, compartment for matches and removable receptacle *for ashes and stubs* Beautifully finished in genuine Morocco leather and triple-plated *nickel.* $5.50 each Special quantity prices at all dealers. Write for descriptive literature—TODAY.

DOERR MFG. CO.
Grand Rapids, Mich.

A Smoking Set for Home or Office

TYPEWRITER PRICES CUT

World's best makes—Underwood, Remington, Oliver—prices smashed to almost half.

$2 and it's yours

Free Trial

All late models, completely rebuilt and refinished brand new. GUARANTEED for ten YEARS. Send no money—big *FREE* catalog shows actual machines in full colors. Get our direct-to-you easy payment plan and 10-day free trial offer. *Limited time, so write today*
International Typewriter Ex., 186 W. Lake St. Dept. 224, Chicago

READY NOW!

Just Published!

A clear-cut, entertaining, and enlightening presentation of the case of the League of Nations—

AMERICA'S INTEREST IN WORLD PEACE

By IRVING FISHER
Professor of Political Economy, Yale University

Step by step, the author reviews the status quo of the League question as it has figured in American politics. He tells of the League's extraordinary work. He describes the League's place in the world's affairs. And he records in graphic style the marked change of sentiment in America in the last few years on this, the most important subject before the world to-day.

For true light on a much-muddled-up subject, read this brilliant new book.

123 pages, 12mo. Cloth, $1, net; $1.08, post-paid. Special Paper-Bound Edition, 60c per copy; 10 copies, $5.00; 100 copies, $30.00; 1,000 copies, $240.00

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

as a quail. Yet, kindly as were my feelings toward it, I was as much baffled by it as the turkeys had been; I mean in the sense of not knowing exactly what to do with it.

A young wild turkey must not be handled; nor can it be confined. If it can range freely, it will live and grow. But the touch of civilization appears to have a blighting effect on many of these dear children of our great wild mother. However, I thought of a device and straightway followed it.

We had a hen turkey that had lately hatched an exceptionally early brood; and she had her young in a yard near the house. I hurried back to the house, drove this old hen with her young down toward the pasture, and introduced her to her new child. By a happy chance, this mother's nature was generous, for she at once adopted the wild turkey. The bird grew to maturity on the plantation and became the leader of the flock. For several years there was vigorous wild blood among my turkeys; the birds were very large, full-plumaged, hardy, handsome, and heavy. In other ways than in their appearance and in their hardihood did they show their wild strain; for they stedfastly refused to enter a turkey house, but roosted every night in the tallest elms, seldom lower than fifty feet. While before the wild gobbler came I had had difficulty in raising a dozen turkeys a year, as long as he remained the flock never numbered fewer than sixty, and one year rose to eighty-four.

He stayed for five years. One unlucky day he walked into a corncrib through an open door. One of the field hands found him there and gave him a bad frightening. When once he had cleared the building, he rose on powerful wings and his flight took him across a creek and a wide delta island. I never saw him again. Trapt and frightened, all his wild nature had returned. It would have been better to lose the whole crib of corn than such a bird.

Judge Seabrook, of Savannah, an enthusiastic sportsman, tells a pretty story of a covey of quail that came into his yard at his old home at Pinora, Georgia. It might be supposed that of all birds, the quail, young or old, would be wildest. But these babies had somehow misplaced their mother. The Judge, seeing the little elfin visitors running about his yard, left his porch, and, stooping down at the foot of the steps, made a cup of his hands on the ground, and then softly gave the sweet alluring note of the moth bob white. The whole covey, fourteen innocent little babies, came running eagerly and climbed into the Judge's hands, where they nestled confidingly, piping in a faint treble their pledge of understanding and obedience. When he would open his hands, they would troop gently out; but always they would return to his whistle. At last the mother began to call from a pea-patch, and the tiny guests ran across the yard and vanished under the fence.

In time of storms in the woods the wild-folk often suffer greatly, but it is rather a disturbing event for any one's comfortable home in a hollow oak tree limb to be swept away with the branch from its parent stem; and as a consequence to find one's self at another person's door-step, and yet Mr. Rutledge tells us that is what happened to a family of young raccoons:

It occurred not more than a hundred yards from the house. Among other

Now!
Each cake in a metal soap box

Every package contains an instructive leaflet, giving helpful hints on the treatment of dandruff

To check dandruff—
To guard against premature baldness

A sensible natural method

AUTHORITIES on the care of the hair agree that dandruff is a common cause of premature baldness. They agree, too, that the directions for the home care of the scalp are few and simple. In average cases, to keep the scalp healthy and free from dandruff, it is necessary merely to keep it *clean*. A *perfectly* clean scalp is generally a perfectly healthy scalp.

So we suggest that you shampoo regularly once a week with Packer's Tar Soap—a pure soap made especially to cleanse *thoroughly* the hair and the scalp. Pile up the abundant lather! Rich, creamy suds! Massage them well into your scalp with your fingertips. Now rinse. Lather again, massage and rinse *thoroughly*. Then dry.

The first lathering frees the gland openings—the second brings Packer's tonic properties into close contact with the tissues, to stimulate the circulation and set the scalp aglow with health.

If after a reasonable time, this commonsense method does not cause any improvement in the health of your scalp, do not experiment with treatments which promise more than you can sensibly expect. First consult your family physician. He may find some underlying cause of trouble, due to your general health. If not, he may recommend you to a scalp specialist for local treatment.

As you shampoo, just feel the tingling refreshment that comes from the fragrant, piney Packer lather. And remember that the pine tar and other ingredients as contained in Packer's have long been endorsed by the medical profession in the treatment of the hair and scalp.

You will find Packer's Tar Soap—each cake in a convenient metal soap box—at practically every drug and department store.

FREE! *"How to Care for the Hair and Scalp"*

An instructive little book that explains why practically everyone is at some time subject to the common hair troubles; how to treat them at home simply yet scientifically; what steps to take against baldness; how to treat dandruff; what to do for oily hair; what to do for dry hair. Contains scores of reliable facts and hints helpful in keeping your hair healthy and good looking. To receive it, free, simply send your name and address on a post card.

Address: The Packer Manufacturing Co., Inc., Dept. 84-J, Box 85, G. P. O., New York, N. Y.

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

A Famous Service to the Orient

WRITE today for the new booklet that tells about the five great "President" ships operated by the Pacific Mail S. S. Co.—famous for 56 years among travelers to the Orient. They sail from San Francisco on a fortnightly schedule over the glorious "Sunshine Belt" to Honolulu, Yokohama, Kobe, Shanghai, Hong Kong and Manila.

Pacific Mail S. S. Co.

10 Hanover Square . . . . . New York City
508 California Street . . . San Francisco, Cal.
503 So. Spring Street . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
or your local Agent

Managing Operators for
UNITED STATES SHIPPING BOARD

U. S. Shipping Board
Inform. Div. T2417 Washington, D. C.
Please send, without obligation, illustrated literature containing information about the Orient and the ships of the Pacific Mail S. S. Co.
If I go, date will be about__________
There will be______persons in my party.
Name __________
Address __________
Town__________State__________

TYPEWRITER PRICES REDUCED
Free Trial
ON ALL MAKES

Big bargains, easy payments on *late model* Underwoods, Royals, L.C. Smiths, Remingtons, etc.—perfect machines expertly remanufactured by the "Young Process" guaranteed like new for five years. Shipped direct from our factory to you at big saving. Our big illustrated catalog sent *free and without obligation* to buy. Write for yours today.

Young Typewriter Co. Dept. 368A
654 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

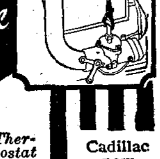
STANDARD DICTIONARY

Superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates

43.8 Miles on Gal. of Gas Obtained in Official Test (Affidavits on File)

The FORD'S SAVINGS BANK

Blancke Thermostatic Carbureter Control is guaranteed to increase mileage on your Ford car or truck 50% to 100% or purchase price refunded. Makes Fords start easier winter or summer—almost entirely eliminates *carbon formation—greatly* reduces repair bills. Motor runs smoother—prevents dilution crank case oil. Faster acceleration. Lower speeds possible in high gear. Easily and quickly installed. Costs only $5 and you will find it quickly pays for itself many times.



BLANCKE THERMOSTATIC CARBURETER CONTROL

An Automatic Carbureter Control for Ford Cars and Trucks

Thermostat on exhaust *automatically* turns down needle valve on carbureter as engine warms, exactly as Ford Manual says do by hand.

Cadillac now using as standard equipment Thermostatic Carburetor Control under Blancke License

Guaranteed Trial Offer

We will send sample control at our risk to one Ford Owner in each district in U. S. Just send name and address and get our Guaranteed Trial Offer NOW!

A. C. BLANCKE & CO.
Dept. 47 602 W. Lake St., Chicago
AGENTS—DEALERS—Write for unusually liberal proposition.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

things this incident shows that often a wild family can dwell very close to a human habitation without disclosing its presence. It took a storm like this one to make me aware of the presence of my interesting neighbors. Early in the morning after the storm mentioned, I discovered, on a rice-field bank behind the house, a large live-oak limb that had been torn from the tree. The limb was hollow, and in the hollow were four young raccoons. As I lifted the limb, they began to crawl out. Their home, in some respects, had been a good one, tho frailly anchored to the tree; these interesting youngsters were lively; their fur was dry, and they appeared ready for the day's adventures. All of them were persuaded to walk into a sack, and in this were carried to the house. Here they were kept as pets for a short time, and then they were freed. I have never had much pleasure out of keeping wild things confined. I somehow love a live thing better than a dead one, and a free and joyous one rather than a prisoned and wretched one. But while they were with me they showed me many things about raccoon nature that were very interesting.

One trait was the habit of washing their food. Another was the extreme care and delicacy with which they handled everything. I think the hand of the raccoon the most delicately molded of that of any of nature's children. It is tiny and black, and every movement of it appears to be controlled by high intelligence. Such a hand becomes in time very powerful, and raccoons are famous for their ability to open clams and oysters. I also found that young raccoons are the most lovable and good-natured of pets, and that they have very wise and entertaining ways with them.

Another family that I captured in a rather curious way was similar to the raccoons in many respects. These pets were minks.

One day I was in the huge salt marsh which lies between the mainland and Sandy Point on the Carolina coast. I was going from one small pond to another with a cast-net, taking the landlocked fish which had been left in these deep holes by the flood tides. As I came quietly to the borders of one of these, an old mother mink and her brood of young—there were about seven, as nearly as I could count—scuttled out of a tussock of marsh and made for the water. All of them were humping themselves in the water for one of their characteristic dives when I made a swift but not very accurate cast of the net. Upon drawing it in I found that I had caught three young minks. These were about one-third grown.

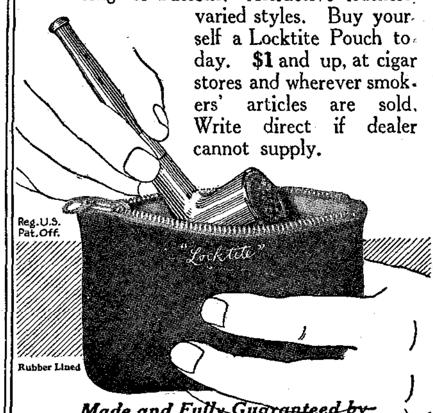
They were slender, graceful, sleek, intelligent creatures, with beautiful fur, which was soft as sealskin. Their faces were peaked and bright; their eyes were sharp and beady. I did not attempt to take them from the net, but carried them home in it. For a week or more I kept them, feeding them on fresh fish. I had them in a box near the water; but of course I could see that they were very homesick for their native element.

Perhaps the most appealing of all babes of the woods is the fawn of the Virginia or white-tail deer. There is an old English superstition that if a fawn ever hears the human voice and feels the touch of the

"Locktite" TOBACCO POUCH
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Just Made For You

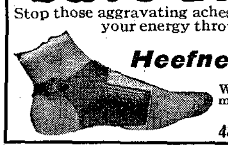
LOCKTITE is the *perfect* Tobacco Pouch. Handy, compact, good looking. Patent closing device opens easy or closes tight at simple pull of tab across top of pouch. No strings or buttons. Attractive leathers, varied styles. Buy yourself a Locktite Pouch today. $1 and up, at cigar stores and wherever smokers' articles are sold. Write direct if dealer cannot supply.



Made and Fully Guaranteed by
The F. S. MILLS CO., Inc., Gloversville, N. Y.

Save Your Feet

Stop those aggravating aches and pains. Don't exhaust your energy through hurting feet. Wear our



No Metal
Heefner Arch Support
(Fully Patented)
Write for free folder and testimonials from doctors and users.
Heefner Arch Support Co.
481 M. E. Taylor Bldg., Louisville, Ky.

Health and Happiness

A MESSAGE TO GIRLS :: From Eliza M. Mosher, M.D.

JUST THE BOOK FOR THE GROWING GIRL

This new book by Dr. Mosher deals in a fundamental and very original way with habits of posture, good and bad, and their influence upon the body; with physical efficiency through an understanding of the needs of the body in relation to foods, and the removal of waste; the care of the skin; and the offices of clothing. The story of motherhood is told in a very interesting manner, and valuable advice is given regarding the physical preparation for it.

$1 net; by mail, $1.08. FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., New York

Did You Ever Hold an Audience SPELLBOUND!

Why is it that some men and women whom you have heard speak are able to hold an audience spellbound—are able to play upon the emotions of dozens or thousands of people as easily as the average musician plays upon his musical instrument? Why is it that these people can so commandingly and so gracefully stand before an audience and convince their listeners against their wills—can hold their rapt attention—can bring tears to their eyes—can make them shake the walls of the building with their laughter—with such evident ease?

What Is It That Makes a Successful Public Speaker?

Grenville Kleiser, the famous speech specialist, has found the answer. He has trained thousands upon thousands of men and women in every part of the country to become successful public speakers—men and women in all walks of life—and he can train *you* without requiring you to step outside of your home. This he can accomplish through his wonderfully interesting mail course in public speaking. No man or woman who can read and speak the English language can fail to be benefited by this remarkable method of instruction.

CONFIDENTIAL INFORMATION FREE

Just send us a post-card or a letter, or write your name and address in the margin of this advertisement and forward it to us, and we will mail to you in a plain envelope, printed material explaining in full the marked advantages of, and your opportunities for success with, Grenville Kleiser's famous mail course in public speaking. All replies are held in strictest confidence. No agent will call upon you.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
Dept. 805, 354 Fourth Avenue, New York

human hand, it will desert its own kind to follow man. This has some truth in it. At least, I never had any touble in "gentling" a fawn. It makes the most interesting, affectionate, playful, and troublesome of pets. I say troublesome because the fawn can jump almost anything.

Little wildwood babies are like small human children, naughty "just for fun," and Mr. Rutledge says that deer are very mischievous in regard to flowers, especially, he remarks, either in reproach or as a mere fact, if the deer "be a little buck":

> You can not keep both a fawn and flowers, especially geraniums. He will not only eat the stalks and flowers, but he will take the most childish delight—especially if he be a little buck—in pushing off with his head every flower-pot on a stand. I think he enjoys hearing the pots fall and break.
>
> One day I was driving down a pineland road with a companion, who happened to have a gun. As we neared a woodsman's cabin a fawn dashed out of a thicket, jumped the road, and ran into the yard in front of the cabin. My friend sprang from the buggy with his gun. I warned him not to shoot so close to the house, and of course I didn't want him to kill the fawn. As we came up, the owner of the cabin met us, and we asked him about the young deer.
>
> "Oh, that," he said; "that's the baby's pet. I expect it's under the dining-room table now. It always hides there when it gets scared. He and the baby sleep together," he added, his voice softening in affection. "The fawn sleeps on the floor, and the baby lies down beside it and puts its head on the fawn's flank. If the fawn wakes when the baby is still asleep, the fawn will not stir; but if the baby wakes first, he will pull the fawn's ears. We call them the twins."

The Unintentional Helper.—A true story from the border:

Rum-runner approaches a farmer and offers him $50 for the use of his barn for one day.

"What do you want it for?" demands the farmer.

"Well, I'm bringing a carload of booze through to-morrow night, and I want to lay up during the day."

"All right," says the farmer, who watches the rum-runner out of sight and promptly notifies the Federal agents in Newport.

The officers watch the barn all night, all the next day, and all the next night. Nothing doing, so they gave it up and went home.

A few days later the rum-runner reappears and offers the farmer his $50.

"But, you didn't use my barn," stuttered the farmer.

"No," replied the rum-runner, "but while you had the Federal officers tied up here, I ran four loads down the back road! Here's your money."—*Rutland Herald*

Properly Packed.—The sight, unusual nowadays, of straw laid in a roadway of a Kensington street for the comfort of a sick person, reminded me of the little girl who asked her mother, "What's all the straw doing in our street?" "My dear," was the reply, "a little baby has just come to Mrs. Brown's." "They must have packed it up well," commented the child.—*From a London paper quoted by The Argonaut.*

Time to Re-tire
Get a FISK
Trade Mark Reg.
U S Pat. Off.
4129

Fisk Balloons Make Light Cars Ride and Look Like Heavy Ones

If you drive a light car, equip it with Fisk Balloons and enjoy the advantages of big car comfort with little car economy.

By absorbing jolts and vibration, Fisk Balloons not only let you ride in heavy car comfort, but actually lower repair bills and add years to the life of your car. That simply means that Fisk Balloons pay for themselves in a mighty short time. And their extra size and good looks will give your car a much larger and heavier appearance.

To enjoy the maximum benefits from this new type of tire, be sure to get Fisk Balloons. They are made to fit your present rims as well as special wheel equipment.

FISK
BALLOON
CORD TIRES

INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

HOW AMERICAN PORTS RANK

THE FIRST STATEMENT ever issued containing a complete résumé of the water-borne commerce of continental United States, as well as that of its dependencies, is to be found in a recent number of *American Shipping* (New York). The statement is based upon a comprehensive survey conducted by the Bureau of Research, U. S. Shipping Board, throughout the United States during the calendar year 1923. Leaving out the coastwise traffic, some 126,000,000 tons of freight were handled by the United States proper, Alaska, Hawaii, the Philippines, Porto Rico, and the Virgin Islands, more than 55 per cent. of which, we are informed, passed through the first six of the twenty-one ports listed below:

PORTS HANDLING OVER A MILLION TONS OF MERCHANDISE

	Total	*Foreign*	*Inter-coastal*	*Non-contiguous*
New York, N. Y.	27,615,448	21,275,288	5,876,689	463,471
Los Angeles, Cal.	11,495,456	2,788,021	8,623,036	94,390
Baltimore, Md.	8,341,435	6,617,605	1,552,681	171,149
New Orleans, La	8,290,350	7,216,287	907,774	166,289
Philadelphia, Pa.	7,870,339	6,242,662	1,549,169	78,508
San Francisco, Cal.	5,740,421	3,012,857	1,472,063	1,255,528
Boston, Mass.	3,604,190	3,024,811	511,817	67,562
Buffalo, N. Y.	3,336,361	3,336,361	....	....
Galveston, Tex.	2,893,178	2,823,497	58,193	11,488
Port Arthur, Tex.	2,854,822	2,797,554	50,474	6,794
Norfolk, Va.	2,126,105	1,958,685	119,434	47,986
Seattle, Wash.	1,949,665	990,128	547,888	411,649
Portland, Ore.	1,719,120	1,232,791	473,600	12,729
Newport News, Va.	1,499,517	1,465,627	5,459	28,431
Cleveland, Ohio.	1,403,781	1,403,781	....	....
Fall River, Mass.	1,270,082	652,361	617,721	....
Tacoma, Wash.	1,243,236	781,000	313,146	149,081
Mobile, Ala.	1,219,619	962,013	208,061	49,545
Baton Rouge, La.	1,155,963	1,044,109	111,859	....
Toledo, Ohio.	1,132,619	1,132,619	....	....
Perth Amboy, N. J.	1,080,760	1,077,309	943	2,508

The surprize in this list is not that New York is first, but that Los Angeles is second. A glance at the third (Intercoastal) column, however, shows that the greater amount of Los Angeles's commerce is not foreign, but intercoastal, i.e., between Los Angeles and the Gulf and Atlantic coasts. Continues the report of the Shipping Board:

> "Of the total of 126,000,000 tons, 73 per cent. (92,000,000 tons) represents our trade with foreign countries, 25,000,000 tons the traffic handled by Pacific ports and Atlantic and Gulf ports in intercoastal trade, and 9,000,000 tons the volume of cargoes passing through continental and non-contiguous territory ports in the non-contiguous United States Territory trade. It will be recognized that all shipments in intercoastal and non-contiguous trades are doubly recorded, being included in the transactions of both the port of origin and the port of destination, therefore the actual tonnage moved in intercoastal trade was 12,500,000 tons, and in non-contiguous trade 4,500,000 tons. Of the total foreign trade 78,000,000 tons passed through seaports in continental United States, 13,000,000 tons through Great Lakes ports, and 1,000,000 tons through ports in the non-contiguous United States Territories of Porto Rico, Hawaii, and the Philippines. The ten ports which in 1923 handled in excess of 2,000,000 cargo tons each in foreign commerce are tabulated below, together with the tonnage handled by these ports in 1922.

PORTS SHOWING OVER 2,000,000 TONS FOREIGN COMMERCE

	Total		*Imports*		*Exports*	
	1923	*1922*	*1923*	*1922*	*1923*	*1922*
	Cargo tons	*Cargo tons*	*Cargo tons*	*Cargo tons*	*Cargo tons*	*Cargo tons*
New York, N Y.	21,275,288	22,762,101	10,354,701	12,202,963	10,020,587	10,558,138
New Orleans, La.	7,216,287	7,147,313	4,172,156	3,445,354	3,044,131	3,702,050
Baltimore, Md.	6,617,605	5,619,024	3,412,750	2,849,982	3,204,855	2,760,042
Philadelphia, Pa.	6,242,662	6,324,414	3,823,924	3,655,152	2,418,758	2,663,262
Buffalo, N Y.	3,336,361	3,274,995	3,108,789	3,385,038	227,572	586,958
Boston, Mass.	3,024,811	4,257,006	2,564,301	3,727,096	460,510	529,910
San Francisco, Cal.	3,012 857	2,506,061	948,318	957,830	2,064,539	1,548,231
Galveston, Tex.	2,823,497	3,016,788	1,677,938	1,585,063	1,145,559	1,431,725
Port Arthur, Tex.	2,797,554	4,487,244	1,767,417	3,174,660	1,030,137	1,312,584
Los Angeles, Cal	2,788,021	945,116	403,955	210,212	2,204,066	725,904

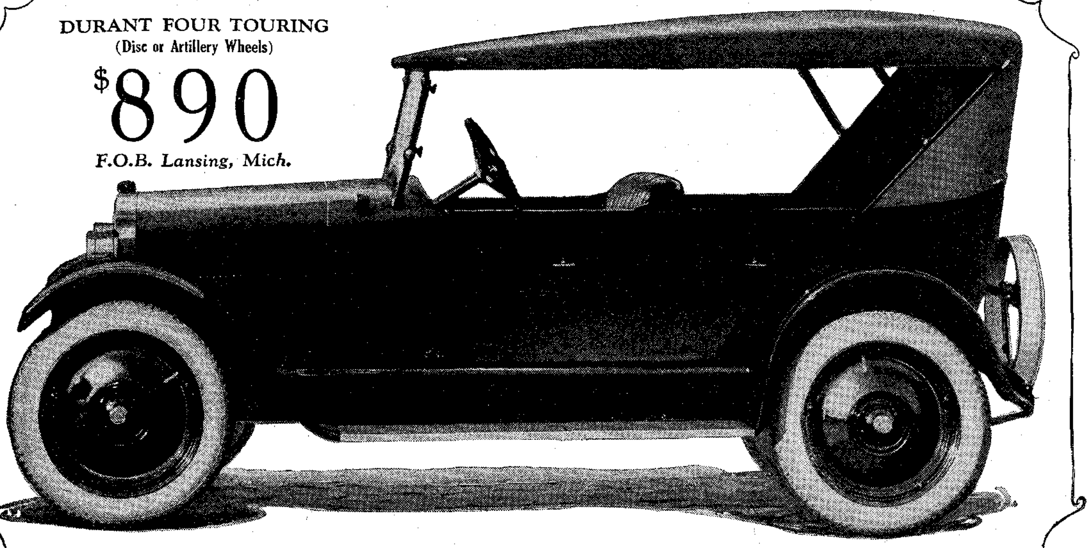
THE STEEL BUSINESS WITHOUT PITTSBURGH-PLUS

AFTER THE FEDERAL TRADE COMMISSION ordered the abolition of the "Pittsburgh-plus" system of quoting steel prices, it was thought possible that the United States Steel Corporation might fight the order through to the highest courts, but it has accepted the order, and it seems to many newspaper observers that such a conclusion of the controversy is infinitely better than a bitter, long-drawn-out legal battle. As the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* remarks, there will be general relief at the news that Pittsburgh-plus "is not only obsolescent but extinct." Thus, as the Newark *News* puts it, "passes into history with scarcely more than a murmur of dissent the second of two great fetishes of the steel industry, of which the first was the twelve-hour day." With the death of Pittsburgh-plus, predicts the Boston *Post*, "the steel men will find not only a better satisfied consuming public but also an equitable competition which will develop greater efficiency at their old plants and a more economical distribution of new plants at strategic points." In informing the Trade Commission that they would comply with its order the Steel Corporation and its subsidiaries declared that they would conform with the order without admitting its validity or the right of the Commission to make it, and that, in legal phrase, "respondents have abandoned the Pittsburgh-plus system as defined in said order throughout their various organizations and will not hereafter make use of the same."

In financial circles, we read in *The Wall Street News*, the belief prevails that steel will now be sold by the corporation to customers "delivered at the consuming plant." This, we are told, "will mean that practically every transaction will have a different quotation, according to the distance of shipment from the steel plant." It is thought that there will be very little effect on the Steel Corporation, and that the new price system may actually benefit it. Some officials of the small independent steel companies are said to fear that "the abolition of the Pittsburgh-plus plan would ultimately result in giving control of the steel markets in a greater part of the country to the Steel Corporation, because the big company will be in the best position to go after business, as its plants are widely scattered and cover a vast territory for sales." This will be particularly important at times when demand is small and competition keen. The Bethlehem Steel Company, a leading independent, which followed the lead of the Steel Corporation in abandoning Pittsburgh-plus, will benefit, we read in *The Wall Street Journal*, because of the strategic location of its plants at Bethlehem, Baltimore, Buffalo, and Johnstown.

Now, remarks the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, since the long fight against Pittsburgh-plus has been won, we shall see what will be the effects. It seems to the Milwaukee *Journal* that Western manufacturers and farmers "should benefit from ending this toll levied on consumers by the Pittsburgh steel magnates." Minnesotans should rejoice, says the Minneapolis *Tribune*, and the Minneapolis *Journal* notes that in the Northwest alone "the extra and unjust charge on steel" has amounted to "more than $25,000,000 a year." "The way is now opened," we read in the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, "for price reductions on steel products in the Northwest and for a great expansion of the steel manufacture industry in this territory, particularly in Minnesota, near the sources of the raw materials which hitherto have served chiefly to sustain the great mills of the East." And we read in a dispatch to the Indianapolis *Star*, from Gary, Indiana: "Now that Pittsburgh-plus has been knocked out for keeps, the South Chicago-Gary mill region is getting set for a great industrial expansion." As we read further in this dispatch:

> "When business gets into high speed again, forty or fifty



DURANT FOUR TOURING
(Disc or Artillery Wheels)
$890
F.O.B. Lansing, Mich.

FLEXIBLE POWER

THE DURANT FOUR line offers personal and family transportation of high quality on an economical basis.

The most important element of a motor car is the motor.

The new motor of the Durant Four is a revelation in power and flexibility. Its long stroke yields exceptional hill-climbing ability and minimizes gear shifting.

It is a delight to drive a Durant—so easy, quiet and smooth. Its finish, appointments and equipment are in keeping with its high standard of engineering.

See it, study the specifications and observe the rugged construction as well as the general high quality.

Prices F. O. B. Lansing, Mich.

5 PASSENGER TOURING, $890 · 2 PASSENGER COUPE, $1035
5 PASSENGER COACH, $1185 · 4 PASSENGER COUPE, $1340
5 PASSENGER SEDAN, $1365

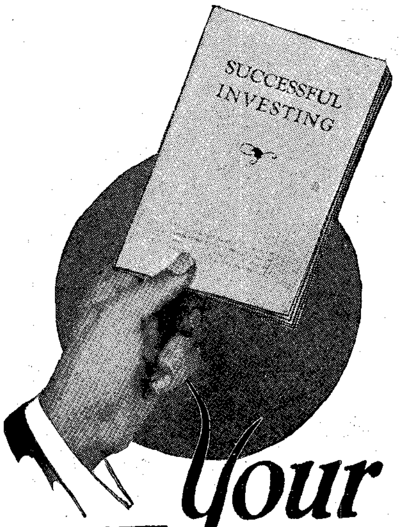
Special models in attractive colors, with Balloon Tires and Four-Wheel Brakes, at slight additional cost

DURANT MOTORS · INC ·
57th Street and Broadway, New York
Dealers and Service Stations Throughout the United States and Canada

FOUR GREAT PLANTS AT · ELIZABETH, N J · LANSING MICH · OAKLAND, CAL. · TORONTO, ONT.

DURANT FOUR

It's a Delight to Drive a Durant



Your Fortune

is governed not by what you save, but by what you do with what you save.

The building of an individual fortune does not depend solely upon the funds that are set aside as a surplus out of the individual's income. It depends in greater measure upon how effectively that surplus is used in producing additional wealth.

Two men, for example, may each invest $3,000 a year for 15 years, using much the same discretion and eliminating speculative ventures. Yet one will have $70,000 at the end of that period; the other only $55,000. Any investor will be interested in accounting for that impressive $15,000 difference.

The fortune that will be yours is measured largely by the character, resources and experience of your investment house; whether you have only a small surplus each year or many thousands of dollars to invest. Why?

Even though you may only be interested now in the *possibilities* of effective fortune building, you will find our book, "Successful Investing," a valuable guide for your journey on the road to riches. It charts the swiftest route to a *secure* fortune.

We have a copy ready to mail you as soon as you send us your address. Please ask for Booklet L10.

The strongest pledge of security the William R. Compton Company can offer you is the nation-wide confidence of three generations of investors.

William R. Compton Company

Investment Bonds

ST. LOUIS
Compton Bldg.

NEW YORK
14 Wall St.

CHICAGO
105 S. LaSalle St.

CINCINNATI
Union Trust Bldg.

BOSTON
73 Water St.

NEW ORLEANS
Hibernia Bank Bldg

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

fabricating plants in the Pittsburgh and Youngstown regions are expected to come surging to the Calumet district.

South Chicago, Gary, Hammond, Indiana Harbor and other cities are expectant of a tremendous growth in the next five or six years.

Smaller cities in Wisconsin, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and other States are expected to find their industries stimulated.

It does not seem to the Providence *Journal* that the end of Pittsburgh-plus will make much difference in the last analysis to the steel consumer:

> As soon as the new system is shaken down and is working smoothly the farmers will probably be paying the same price for agricultural machinery and other products in which steel is used as they have been in the habit of paying, making allowances, of course, for ordinary price changes occasioned by the law of supply and demand. In fact, they may pay more. For hitherto they have been receiving the advantage of a base price which has been influenced to a very large degree by the cost of production in Pittsburgh, where steel is fabricated under the most favorable conditions existent in the United States.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* can not believe that the "much discust and much misunderstood" Pittsburgh-plus system was essential to whatever control of steel prices was exerted by the Steel Corporation:

> If there is any reason why the officials of the Corporation can not continue without any aid from any such device to perpetuate uniformity in prices throughout their territory as easily as they could by maintaining the Pittsburgh-plus system intact, no one as yet has taken the trouble to explain what is to prevent them.

In Pittsburgh, *The Gazette Times* notes a local belief that the business of the Steel Corporation can be carried on successfully without Pittsburgh-plus, "as in fact it had been carried on quite generally for a long time before the order was issued."

Pittsburgh First, weekly organ of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, quotes the *Iron Trade Review* (Cleveland) and *The Iron Age* (New York) to the effect that Pittsburgh-plus had been largely inoperative for the last five years. It quotes the editor of *Daily Metal Trade* (Cleveland), to show that the only possible benefit a Dakota farmer would receive from the abandonment of the practise would be that he might get an "$85 mower for $84.96." And any way, concludes the organ of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, Pittsburgh-plus "doesn't benefit the Pittsburgh mills even when it does operate. The benefit is reaped mainly by Chicago mills charging fictitious freight on steel from Pittsburgh which never reached Pittsburgh."

EXTENSIVE FACILITIES

All of the fixed property in the city of Wilmington, Delaware, including 261 industrial concerns, was appraised by this organization in exactly 103 days.

No matter how large the appraisal assignment, this Company has the facilities to complete dependable, accurate and conservative valuations in minimum time.

The Lloyd-Thomas Co.

APPRAISAL ENGINEERS

Executive Offices:
Chicago—New York
Contracting Offices in 14 Principal Cities ⑥

WILL POWER AND WORK

by Jules Payot, Litt.D., Ph.D.

Authorized Translation from the French by Richard Duffy

(FIRST AMERICAN EDITION)

More than thirty editions of this author's previous work, "Education of the Will," have passed into the hands of forward-looking Americans, to their everlasting benefit. In this NEW volume, "Will Power and Work," M. Payot shows you how to increase your mental efficiency, how to intensify your power of accomplishment, how to link your will to your work. In a manner irresistibly helpful, you are given the theory and practise of self-culture.

You are shown how to read systematically and intelligently, how to build up a dependable memory, how to obtain control of that strangely uncertain instrument, the will, and how to supplement the lack or rightly assimilate the surplus of education that fate has decreed for you. As a clear, sympathetic, and authoritative guide to true wisdom, strength of character, and the development of that practical energy which makes for real success in life, this new book will be a boon to you.

Cloth, 12mo. 462 pages
At all booksellers, $1.75; by mail $1.87

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Nerves in Disorder

By ALBERT T. SCHOFIELD, M. D., M. R. C. S.

It tells what functional nerve diseases really are and how they can be successfully treated. The highly injurious effects of certain kinds of medical treatment ignorantly prescribed by some physicians are described. **Any one with "nerves" will find the book helpful and interesting.** Dr. Schofield is a distinguished physician. His advice, in plain, non-technical language, may be confidently followed. 218 pages.

12mo. Cloth $1.50, net; $1.62, post-paid

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., N.Y.

Too Fat ? Too Thin

One condition is as dangerous as the other—and there is but ONE sure, safe way to correct it. This treatment is explained in that life-saving book

EAT YOUR WAY TO HEALTH

By ROBERT HUGH ROSE, A.B., M.D.
Instructor, Post-Graduate Medical School, New York

Dr. Rose has achieved wonders for patients who were too fat and too thin. In this book he tells you how it was done.

HOW TO REDUCE WEIGHT
It's really simple. Choose your foods from the long list. Follow his instructions.

HOW TO MAINTAIN WEIGHT
How you can maintain your weight and keep in good health at the same time.

TO GAIN WEIGHT
Under Dr. Rose it is an easy process with foods that are tasty and nourishing.

TO REDUCE BLOOD-PRESSURE
High blood-pressure is a menace to health. Dr Rose shows how to control blood-pressure by diet.

252 Recipe Menus of delicious foods to reduce, increase and maintain weight.

12mo, 246 pages. Cloth, $2, net; $2.12 post-paid. At Bookstores, or send direct to

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 356 Fourth Avenue, New York

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

October 1.—The Greek Cabinet, headed by M. Sophoulis, resigns, the resignation, it is said, being due to withdrawal of the party leaders' confidence.

The Persian Government delivers to the American Chargé d'Affaires in Teheran a check for $60,000, the reparation fixt by the United States Government to Mrs. Robert W. Imbrie for the assassination of her husband, Vice-Consul Imbrie, by a mob of fanatics.

October 2.—The forty-seven States represented in the Assembly of the League of Nations adopt a resolution urging that all Governments ratify the protocol of arbitration and security providing for the peaceful settlement of international disputes, and asking all countries to accede at the earliest moment to the compulsory arbitration clause of the World Court of Justice. Belgium, Brazil, Czecho-Slovakia, Spain, Sweden, and Uruguay are elected non-permanent members of the Council of the League, whereupon the Chinese delegation walks out of the Assembly because China is not elected to a non-permanent seat. The Assembly adjourns.

October 3.—The Chekiang forces defending Shanghai are forced to retreat two miles after an artillery duel with the invading Kiangsu forces.

King Hussein of the Hedjaz, formerly Grand Shereef of Mekka and recently self-proclaimed Caliph of all Moslems, abdicates from both the Hedjaz and the Moslem Caliphate thrones. The resignation is due to the antagonism of the Wahabi tribesmen, who are threatening to take Mekka, the Holy City, to enforce their demands.

October 5.—Emir Ali, son of King Hussein, accepts the throne of the Kingdom of Hedjaz but not the Caliphate, and the Cairo Caliphate instructs Sultan Ibn Saoud, leader of the Wahabi tribesmen, not to enter Mekka with his Army.

October 6.—The British, French and Belgian Governments agree on their part to Germany's request that she be admitted to the League of Nations.

October 7.—The Wahabi tribesmen withdraw from the district of Mekka toward Taif, following the conclusion of the truce with Emir Ali, who succeeds his father, King Hussein, as King of the Hedjaz.

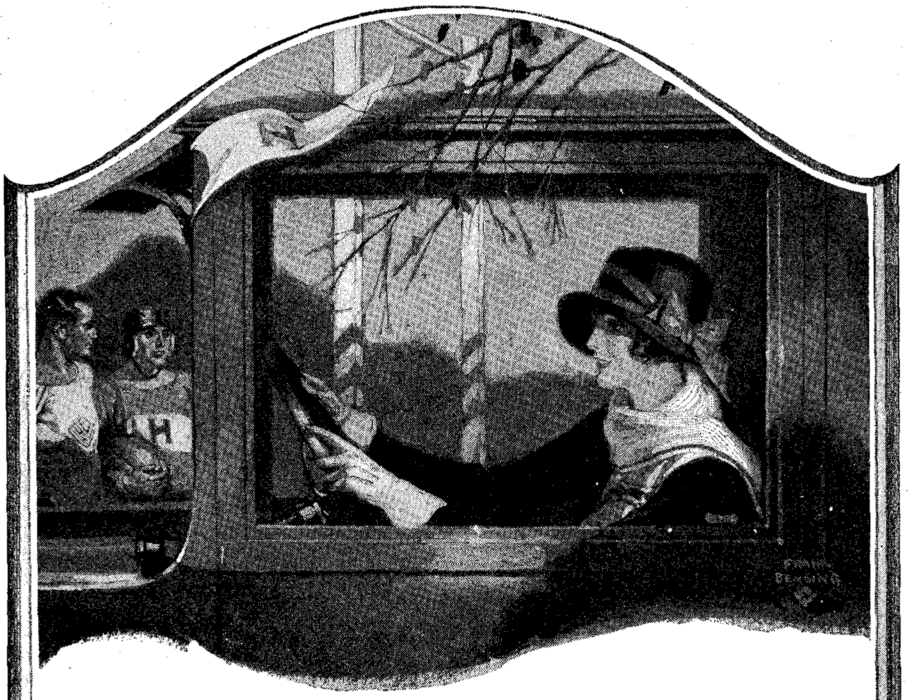
Peking troops in Northern Chihli are being rushed to the vicinity of Jehol to prevent advances by the armies of Gen. Chang Tso-Lin, according to a dispatch from Mukden.

DOMESTIC

October 1.—Jimmy O'Connell, outfielder of the New York Giants, and Cozy Dolan, coach of the same club, are declared by Commissioner K. M. Landis to be ineligible to appear in uniform or take part in the world series, on a charge of attempting to bribe Heinie Sand, shortstop of the Philadelphia National League Club.

October 2.—The State Department receives information from Teheran, Persia, of the execution of Private Morteza of the Persian Army Transport Corps, convicted by court-martial of implication in the murder of American Vice-Consul Robert W. Imbrie.

October 3.—Senator Smith W. Brookhart of Iowa is read out of the Republican



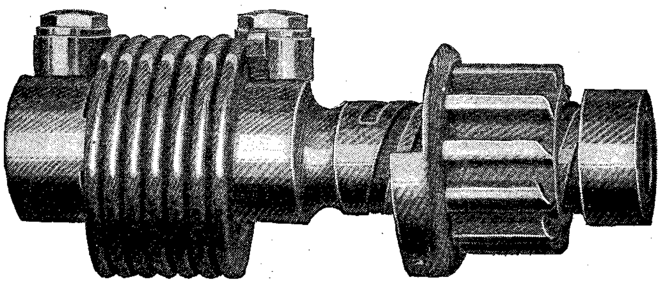
Why She Began to Drive

Until cars were equipped with *starters,* very few women attempted to *drive.* The "gas" car became *everybody's* car for *every* use, with the perfection of the electric starter—of which the Bendix Drive is a vital unit. *Easy, dependable,* electric starting brought at once a new automobile era.

The "Mechanical Hand" That Cranks Your Car

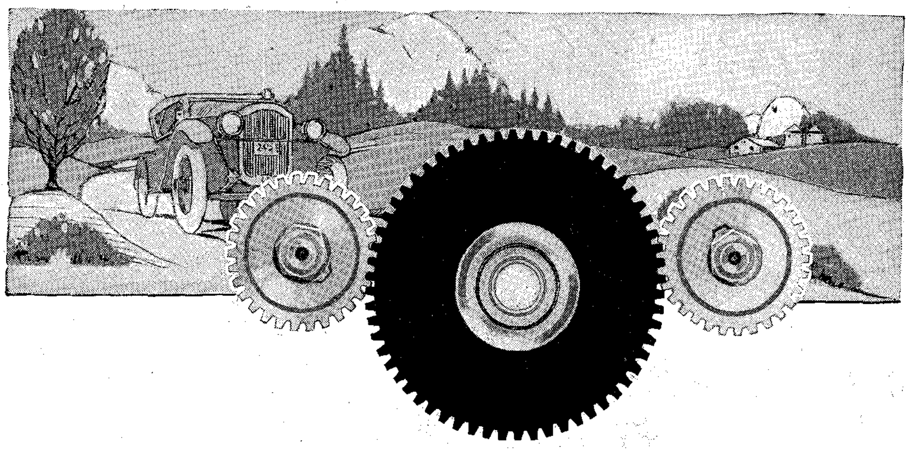
The Bendix Drive is the connecting link between your electric starting motor and the engine of your automobile. When you step on your starter, you make an electric connection between the battery and the motor—thus suddenly rotating the motor shaft on which the Bendix Drive is mounted. This moves the pinion gear of the Bendix Drive over into mesh with the gear on the flywheel of the engine . . . . cranks it . . . . starts the engine . . . . then automatically lets go, and waits until you need it again.

More than 4,000 dealers and garages supply genuine service parts for Bendix Drive. Insist on genuine parts should emergency necessitate replacements. The name "Bendix" is on each genuine part. Look for it!



The BENDIX DRIVE

Manufactured by
ECLIPSE MACHINE CO., ELMIRA, N.Y.
ECLIPSE MACHINE COMPANY, Ltd.
Walkerville, Ont.



Formica saved the simple effective Gear Timing Drive

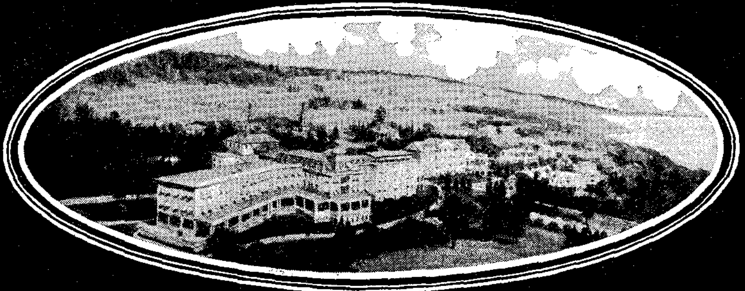
AUTOMOTIVE engineers everywhere strongly favor the simple, durable adjustment free gear timing drive for their motors; but metal gears become noisy with wear, and the pressure of the public for silent motors has caused some engineers to experiment with more costly and troublesome systems.

Now Formica gears, by offering a long life of silent adjustment-free operation, with absolutely positive timing, are turning sentiment back toward the well-tried and always efficient gear drive. Many leading producers now use Formica gears, and the number is increasing.

Formica is used as insulating material by 125 leading radio manufacturers; by large electrical and telephone manufacturers; and for gears in industrial plants. Replacement timing gears of Formica are made and sold by the Perfection Gear Company, Chicago, Ill.

THE FORMICA INSULATION COMPANY
4646 Spring Grove Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio

FORMICA
Made from Anhydrous Bakelite Resins
SHEETS TUBES RODS



THE
GLEN SPRINGS
WATKINS GLEN, N. Y. ON SENECA LAKE

Open all the year Wm. E. Leffingwell, President

A hotel and health resort in the beautiful Finger Lakes region, with complete facilities for the treatment of heart, circulatory, digestive and nervous disorders. Mineral springs of recognized tonic and medicinal value—highly radio-active. Baths and treatments under specialized medical direction.

Illustrated booklets on request

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

party by the Republican State Committee of Iowa, following his attack on the Republican ticket.

The *TC-5*, an Army dirigible, piloted by Lieut. Frank McKee, successfully releases a small Sperry messenger plane, piloted by Lieut. C. V. Finter, while in flight.

October 4.—State's Attorney Delos Duty, City Judge E. N. Bowen, and Sheriff George Galligan are among the twelve persons, mostly anti-Klansmen, indicted for murder by the regular grand jury of Williamson County, Illinois, investigating the Herrin riots. The three officials are anti-Klansmen.

The British trawler *Frederick B.*, with a large liquor cargo and with a crew of twenty, is captured by the coast guard cutter *Manhattan*, under the Anglo-American liquor search treaty.

Capt. Burt E. Skeel, a noted pilot, is killed when his plane collapses and crashes in the Pulitzer prize race at Wilbur Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio.

October 6.—Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, Baptist preacher at the First Presbyterian Church, New York City, resigns, following the request of the Presbyterian General Assembly of last May that he subscribe to the Presbyterian Articles of Faith as a condition of retaining his ministry in a Presbyterian church.

October 7.—Prof. Timothy A. Smiddy presents his credentials to President Coolidge as Minister Plenipotentiary of the Irish Free State. It is the first time that Ireland has had diplomatic representation in another nation.

STRANGE DISCOVERIES IN A NORMAL SCHOOL

Prospective teachers at the Fond du Lac County Normal School were asked recently to describe Senator La Follette in an "identification test." One young woman described the Progressive candidate for President as "a Frenchman who came to America during the war." She admitted she had always lived in Wisconsin.

Another student said Teapot Dome was "an old tomb discovered in Egypt about a year ago." A few of the more startling answers were:

Ober-Ammergau—A great German politician.

Herrin—A title used in Germany.

Pinchot—A race horse.

Frances E. Willard—American pugilist.

Obregon—A province in Germany.

De Valera—A bandit in Mexico.

Lloyd George—King of England.

Ford—Ran for President and backed out.

Helen Keller—A great airplane flyer.

John Wanamaker—A watchmaker.

Mussolini—A region in the southern part of Eurasia.

Tariff—A city in France.

Leonard Wood—An aviator.

Venizelos—Country in South America.

Henry Cabot Lodge—Place where societies meet.

Volstead—Experimenter about laws in physics.

Fiume—A mountain in Japan.

Babe Ruth—World heavyweight champion.

Muscle Shoals—A great coal mine in Italy.

Firpo—African prizefighter.

Steinmetz—A kind of piano.—*From a special dispatch to the New York Times.*

Firestone

Bulldog for winter trucking—puts bulldog grip under the wheels

Time to equip for uninterrupted traction this winter!

BULLDOG — the Firestone heavy duty truck tire—has 88 powerful traction cleats that dig through and grip any roadbed—keeping the truck moving on snowy, icy streets—on steep, slippery inclines—through mud and sand in excavations.

This massive cushion tire with unusually broad high treads provides an additional volume of wear-resisting rubber that cuts mileage costs and gives maximum cushioning.

Of equal importance for winter trucking are other Firestone Tires, such as Non-Skid Hi-Type of improved design—ease of steering and unusual cushioning for front wheel equipment.

Firestone engineering has kept ever in advance of truck tire requirements—increasing trucking efficiency and tire mileage—decreasing wear on the truck mechanism—creating safer and faster schedules—larger and more profitable loads. Consult with your local Firestone Truck Tire Service Dealer regarding the best tire for your winter trucking requirements.

MOST MILES PER DOLLAR

The Mark of Quality

AMERICA SHOULD
PRODUCE ITS
OWN RUBBER

H. S. Firestone

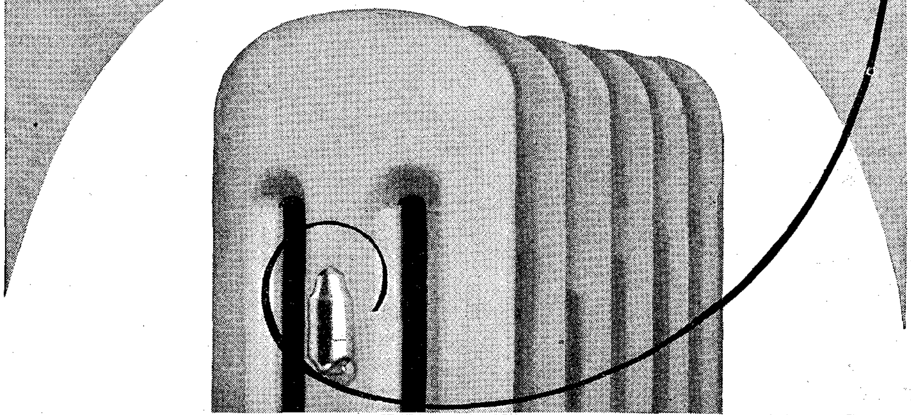
When a radiator won't get hot—*try this*

JUST $1.60 invested in AIRID will make the coldest radiator *hot.* And by ridding the radiator of cold air it lets the steam do its work and saves your fuel.

It needs no "fixing" because it is non-adjustable—never leaks—and makes no noise. Any pair of hands can put it on any steam radiator in two minutes.

Made and guaranteed by the
AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY
Specialties Department 1807 Elmwood Ave., Buffalo, N.Y.

AIRID
AIR-VALVES
SOLD AT ALL HEATING AND PLUMBING SHOPS



KIMBALL

"The Instrument of Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow"

EMINENT organists—in their praise of the Kimball organ—enhance the prestige built up for Kimball instruments by famous singers and instrumentalists in their heartily voiced admiration of Kimball pianos.

Pietro A. Yon says: "In almost every state I have had the pleasure to perform on Kimball organs. They have always given the best of satisfaction that a recitalist can wish in mechanical promptness and quality of tone."

Kimball pianos and pipe organs satisfy the most exacting. Kimball phonographs have won popular favor.

Kimball Piano and Pipe Organ in Private Residence

Catalog and dealers' names sent on request

W. W. KIMBALL CO.
(Established 1857)
Factory and Executive Offices:
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

W. W. KIMBALL CO., Dept. KL
306 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen: Please mail catalog and information on instrument marked X:
☐ KIMBALL Reproducing Pianos
☐ KIMBALL Grand Pianos
☐ KIMBALL Phonographs
☐ KIMBALL Upright Pianos
☐ KIMBALL Player Pianos

Name..
Address ....

THE SPICE OF LIFE

According to the Comics.—Tell me which comic strip you read and I'll tell you what kind of moron you are.—*Life.*

The Way It Works.—The less of it they have, the more people seem obsessed with the inclination to speak their mind.—*Newcastle Courier.*

Call for Heroes.—A bootlegger suggests that Americans should boost home trade by buying moonshine instead of imported liquor. Here is a good chance to die for your country.—*Fort Worth (Texas) Record.*

Safety First.—NEURICH—"Be sure you get a good-looking nurse for my baby."

MRS. NEURICH—"Why?"

NEURICH—"I want him to have police protection."—*Medley.*

Automatic Music.—A mysterious moaning noise recently alarmed the residents of a London hotel at night. It is presumed that an American visitor had carelessly left his saxophone in a draft.—*London Opinion.*

Two Other Folks.—HE—"Say, Mabel, may I come over to-night?"

SHE—"Sure, John, come on over."

HE—"Why, this is not John."

SHE—"This isn't Mabel, either."—*Whirlwind.*

Hard Problem.—An American in dear old London was bragging about his automobile. He ended his eulogy by declaring: "It runs so smoothly that you can't feel it, so quietly you can't hear it, has such perfect ignition you can't smell it, and as for speed—boy, you can't see it."

"But, my word, old dear," interrupted the Briton, anxiously, "how do you know the bally thing is there?"—*Blue Baboon.*

All Set.—The prisoner was not professionally represented. Before proceeding with the case, the judge said:

"This is a very serious offense you are charged with. If you are convicted it means a long term of imprisonment. Have you no counsel to look after your defense?"

The prisoner in the most confidential manner leaned toward the judge and replied:

"No, your honor, I have no counsel; but I have some very good friends on the jury."—*Chicago Continent.*

No Joque.—Congressman Guy Hardy of Colorado has a faded old clipping in his possession about the difficulties of a pioneer newspaper out in his country, which reads: "We begin the publication ov the Roccay Mountain Cyclone with some phew diphphiculties in the way. The type phounder phrom whom we bought our outphit phor this printing ophphice phaled to supply us with any ephs or cays, and it will be phour or phive weex bephore we can get any. The mistaque was not phound out till a day or two ago. We have ordered the missing letters, and will have to get along without them till they come. We don't lique the loox ov this variety ov spelling any better than our readers, but mistax will happen in the best regulated phamilies, and iph the ph's and c's and x's and q's hold out we shall ceep (sound the c hard) the Cyclone whirling aphter a phasion till the sorts arrive. It is no joque to us—it's a